

## 150 150- She Was Lying

Tina: 1

I wanted to invite Sebastian and let him see for himself how I had decorated those quarters. I was walking to the library when Beta Hunter crossed my path.

He slowed his stride when he saw me.

"Looking for his Highness?" he asked, adjusting the file in his hands.

"Yes," I tucked the strand of hair behind my ear, "Do you know where he is?"

"Must be in the ground with the warriors," Hunter replied, "Training."

Perfect!

My heart leaped at the thought of seeing him surprised when he would witness what magic I did with the set of those rooms.

He needed to see the work I had done, the effort I put in to make them worthy of him.

I hurried down the corridor and out to the training ground, charged with energy.

However, when I reached the edge of the field, my breath was caught in my throat.

Sebastian wasn't leading the training. He wasn't even standing like a king among them. Nope.

He was sitting on the ground among the warriors, and like them, his knees were folded in front of him.

I felt a bitter taste in my mouth when I saw Phoenix lecturing something to all the warriors, including the king.

I observed in shock when Sebastian rested his chin on his knee and didn't move his eyes away from her, like a lovesick puppy.

His gaze was locked on her face. He wasn't even blinking or shifting, or even pretending to look at the board.

*Isn't it going too far?*

Tamia told me that I should have patience and let Sebastian take her as his mistress. Last time the scarred-faced bitch teased me about whether Sebastian had ever eaten me. Yuck!

Did she really think that I would believe her lies?

Today, Sebastian would know that I was capable of a lot more than just being a model. I was the perfect example of beauty with brains.

I looked up and found a whiteboard next to Phoenix with a board marker in hand. Her hands were moving along with her tongue as she kept

drawing some lines and writing notes on it.

She was gesturing wildly while talking to them, and this time, I could say she was much, much better than Kiara.

My eyes darted to Sebastian, whose eyes were still on her. Jealousy burned hot in my chest.

All those words, the speech I had rehearsed, faded right out of my mind.

All I wanted to do was go to her and give a tight slap on her face.

"Go ahead," my wolf hissed, "What are you thinking?"

"Don't be a fool," I snubbed it, "Don't you see those warriors and the king seated there. No one will respect me later if I follow my instincts now. She isn't some random girl. She is the head warrior of this palace. No matter what, we need to respect her, or we will be treated as criminals."

My wolf was angry just like it got angry when Aurora was here.

"Hey, love," Luna Tamia spoke through the mind link, "Have you given him the invitation?"

I gulped and turned to leave, "No. I haven't. I can't."

"Why?" There was concern in her voice, "Is he rude to you again?" she asked me sternly.

"No. He is busy... in a meeting with Phoenix... and other warriors," Trying to control my emotions, I stormed down the corridor in anger. I wasn't even watching where I was going until I bumped into someone.

The sting of hot liquid spread across my white dress. Horrified, I looked down at the fabric that now had dark stains on it.

The maid gasped as her tray clattered to the floor, "I'm so sorry, my lady... please forgive me..."

"Are you blind?" I snapped at her, "Can't you see me walking?"

She fumbled for a cloth piece and tried to blot the fabric, but I slapped her hand away, "Touch me again and I'll throw you out of this palace."

Without a second glance at her face, I stormed past her. First, Phoenix ruined my morning, and now the maid ruined my dress.

I tried to inhale a long breath, "Stay positive," I told myself, "Let Sebastian see how talented I am. I'm sure it will improve my mood," Once inside my room, I did some breathing exercises to control my nerves.

I needed to look good for today's surprise. The best thing was that Phoenix would be there, and she would know her place today.

*My bloody interior designer!*

\*\*\*

I clutched Sebastian's hand and tugged him along the hallway, "Once you see it, I'm sure you'll fall in love. I worked so hard on it," I said in a bubbling voice.

Luna Tamia was walking with me; her smile was as wide as mine. I glanced back and caught the sight of Phoenix Black trailing behind us with a bored face.

*Uh. Of course, she is jealous. I told myself.*

"Tamia!" I turned my head to look at her, "Once we are married, I'll live here in the Luna Quarters. That's why I prepared it so carefully."

I was loud enough so that Phoenix would hear me.

After we reached the door, I flashed Sebastian a mischievous grin, "Ready?"

He gave me a small nod, with the same serious face that was unreadable.

I swung the door open and flicked the lights

before gesturing grandly, "Come in, your highness."

But when I turned, I felt my breath stuck in my throat.

The walls screamed bright pink. The curtains were also of the same shade. All the shelves were crowded with Barbie dolls.

The elegant room I planned in my tab wasn't there. It seemed more like a child's playhouse.

I froze, as I felt horror crawling over my skin. My eyes flew to Phoenix, who was standing there casually as if it was all normal.

"What is this?" I hissed, "What have you done, Phoenix?"

She batted her eyes with innocence, "I did what you asked me to do, Tina. Didn't you say you love Barbie themes?"

She was lying, and I could see amusement dancing in her eyes. 2