



## 155 155- Fate

Phoenix: 1

Surprises. Surprises. Surprises. 1

That's what I was getting daily ever since Mateo and Maya betrayed me. Ever since those three men thought of me as their plaything and destroyed me. 1

I was still waiting for my wolf to come out.

Now I could officially see the dead people who wanted to say goodbye to me.

I had this healing power. I could push a person without using much force.

Tina and Tamia were still after me.

Moon Goddess was still playing with my fate. But at least this time she was keeping me safe from those thugs. 1

Every day was a new day, and every night was giving me a surprise.

It was early morning when I opened my eyes, but I didn't want to get out of bed. The thought that Luna Tamia will be after my life if I don't pay her the required protocol.

I was getting bored with these games. Who said that revenge gives you happiness?



No, it doesn't.

It keeps biting your ass just to tell you that you should be guilty for thinking about yourself. 1

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I was still lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling, when I heard a short knock.

I raised my head to see Emily walking in with a tray balanced in her hands.

"You didn't come out of your room, so I thought I should bring you some breakfast to bed," she said softly.

I sighed. I didn't really want to eat, but I knew I had to. As a head warrior, I couldn't afford to waste hours lying around like a lazy bum.

I pushed myself up, dragging my feet towards the bathroom. After brushing my teeth, I splashed some cold water on my face.

By the time I came back, Emily was standing by the table, pouring orange juice into a glass. The smell of warm wholegrain bread and butter hit me, but I didn't want to eat anything.

Emily gave me a polite smile, "Ma'am, anything else you need?"

I sat cross-legged on my bed and thought for a moment, "Can you bring me some coffee?" I



rubbed my forehead.

She seemed surprised by the demand because I was not a coffee person, yet she was already moving towards the door.

"Wait," I called after her. The poor girl stopped and looked back, "Can you ask someone to get me... some Belgian chocolate?"

Her lips curved into a small smile, "Sure, ma'am. I'll bring it to you."

The girl left me alone with a tray that I didn't want to touch.

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I had barely taken a sip of my juice when the door banged open. Luna Tamia swept in like a whirlwind, and she wasn't alone.

A few women accompanied her, with Tina trailing behind them.

"Well, well," her voice was dripping with mockery, "How many times do I have to remind you, Phoenix, that you have to start your day after you come to meet me and pay me respect."

I didn't even bother answering. Where were my fu\*cking guards? Or did they allow her to let in because she was a Luna? 1

She turned to one of the women, "Felicia. Since





she won't come to bow or kneel, from tomorrow, make sure you drag her out of this room every morning. Let's teach her how to start her day in the palace."

I felt rage brewing in my chest. What did she think of herself?

If she is the Luna, I am the queen of this palace. Should I remind her that I never divorced Sebastian and still carried his mark? 1

I didn't move from the bed, and kept staring at her with my juice glass in one hand. The whole gang reminded me of the day when they barged in to shave my head and to burn my back. 1

Luna Tamia turned to me, clapping her hands together with fake sweetness, "One more thing, my dear. You're all alone, taking up this whole set of quarters. You'd better give it up. I've got a few guests, and they really need a bigger space to stay."

I leaned back towards the headboard, frowning at her like she'd lost her mind. Last time she bullied and abused me.

Not today.

I kept observing her and her not-so-little minions, who were waiting for her next order. Tina was wearing that sarcastic grin, reminding me of the same day when she enjoyed watching



my back burned.

Luna Tamia's smile didn't falter. She flicked her gaze to the women, "Girls, pack her things and help her empty this room."

She looked at me with that smug smile, tugging her lips, "Don't worry. We will make the move easy for you."

My eyes shifted to those women, who had already started opening my cupboards and pulling my clothes out, folding them into neat piles.

"Hey!" Tina went to them, "We don't have all day. Just dump them in some bag."

They were packing my things like I wasn't even there.

Tamia turned to look at Tina, "Is Phoenix's room prepared, my dear?" she asked.

Tina perked up her brows, her voice dripping with venom, "Yes, Tamia, it's ready," she replied in that sultry tone that made me want to laugh.

I exhaled a long breath and reached for my phone to dial Sebastian's number.

He picked it up instantly, almost like he'd been waiting. 1

"Hey," I said, loud enough, switching on the



speaker option, "Can I come to your room?"

"By all means," he seemed happy, "My room is your room. So, yes. Why are you even asking?"

I stretched my lips into a big smile and winked at Luna Tamia, "Yes. I've heard space is needed for some guests. So I thought I could empty the quarters..."

I said, observing the chipped nail of my middle finger, raising it to show them, "Fine then," I shrugged casually, "Tina has agreed to bring my stuff to your room. How sweet she is. I hope you won't mind, Sebastian?" 1

Sebastian's deep voice came from the speaker, "Why would I mind it? I would love it!" 1

Their pale faces were enough to crack me up. Ha-ha.

However, I didn't know fate was about to take a turn for me this evening.