



156 156- Two Years Back?

Phoenix: 1

Luna Tamia kept looking at me with that icy gaze.

Her companions were standing behind her, with their arms folded in front of their bellies, eyes cast down, waiting for Luna's next command. Their lips were moving in unison as if... like they were reciting something.

Was Tamia here to try her magic on me?

Just like that day, Tina was leaning against the wall with the same smirk.

"You keep defying my orders..." Luna Tamia's cold voice trailed off. She closed her eyes and started whispering something low under her breath.

It sounded more like an old chant.

The women who stood behind her kneeled, waiting like dummies.

A shiver crawled up my spine. For a fleeting moment, I actually felt a stab of fear. But then I reminded myself... I wasn't scared of death anymore. 1

When Tamia's eyes snapped open, they were hot red. Her chant slowly built up until her voice was



nothing but a hiss.

A thin trail of smoke curled from her lips as she leaned forward and blew it straight at me.

For a heartbeat, I thought I felt a chill, like cold fingers were crawling against my skin. I even felt like my eyes were rolling back, making me faint or something.

Then... nothing.

Absolutely nothing.

I blinked and waited for some pain, some dramatic scream about to escape my mouth, or a thunderclap.

We all waited.

Behind Tamia, her minions shifted uncomfortably. Tina's smirk seemed to vanish when she also waited for some upcoming drama.

Luna Tamia looked thrown off for a second; her face showed that she couldn't believe it.

I slowly straightened in my bed, trying to control the laughter until I couldn't. I laughed and shook my head.

"That's it?" I said, grinning widely while they were looking at each other in confusion, "Just glowing eyes and a little bit of smoke coming out of your ass... I mean out of your lips... Ha-ha,"



Throwing my head back, I laughed again, "Go and see your face in the mirror."

Her minions were staring at me like I had lost my mind. I wiped the tears with the back of my hand and flashed Tamia a sarcastic smile.

"Maybe next time..." I yawned loudly, "Bring a little fireworks too so that your audience doesn't get bored."

Tamia's eyes glowed brighter as she lifted her hands to pull power from the air itself, "You are mocking me, little one," her voice boomed in the room, "I was just trying a light spell with you. Now see what I'll do to you. Let's see if you laugh at this." 1

Her lips started the chanting again, this time louder. Her voice was rising with each passing moment, echoing in the room.

Now I was sure she used her magic to get inside my room. Lycan guards might be ready to keep me safe from any physical harm. But stopping a witch from entering a room was not their cup of tea. 1

Her loud chanting was now shaking the room. The women behind her straightened in alarm and glanced at each other.



They were now shifting on their feet, trying to decide if they should run or stay. Even Tina looked pale now.

Tamia's eyes glowed brighter; the red light in her eyes was now turning into a white light. A crackle of sparks danced around her mouth as she sucked in a sharp breath.

I couldn't believe that I was the only one who was so relaxed, sitting on my bed, waiting for her to harm me. 1

Or was it all a dream?

What else was there to get burned?

This time, she marched towards me after completing her spell and blew it on my face with full force.

The moment her lips formed an O, I instinctively raised my hands in front of my face, bracing for the strike.

A flash of white lightning shot towards me, which hit my arms.

The odd thing was, it didn't do anything to me. Instead, it felt cold on my skin... almost soothing and bounced back like it had hit a mirror, slamming into Tamia instead.

The blast threw her against the women standing behind her, and I heard several screams.



I lowered my hands slowly as I tried to calm my nerves. My pulse was still racing due to the impact.

Tina stayed safe and gave a horrified look to the bunch. She had frozen against the wall, her eyes were wide in shock, and her face was drained of color.

Tamia's scream rippled through the room. I shot to my feet instantly, my warrior instincts kicking in.

First, there was smoke rising from her head and then...

Snap...

Little sparks flickered, and I saw a few strands of her hair catching fire.

"Damn," I muttered, rushing over. Instead of picking up my blanket, I slapped the flames with my bare hands until the fire died down, leaving her hair scorched and... standing up. He-he.

I rolled my lips between my teeth to suppress the mirth bubbling up in my throat. Tamia sat there trembling; her women seemed too scared to touch her.

Aww. Cute.

I crouched down, giving her a quick once-over before making a pout, "Umm. Relax. It's not that



bad. Thank Goddess, you are safe."

I snapped my fingers and got up to get my scissors, but then changed my mind.

"Scissors can't do shit," I whispered to myself and reached out for my electric trimmer.

"What do you think you are doing?" Tina's horrified voice reached my ears, "Are you going to use that on her?"

"Of course," I shrugged and went to Luna Tamia, "Do you want her to go out like this, Tina? Are you forgetting she is a..." I tried to keep my face straight, "A... Luna. She deserves respect."

With that, I started the trimmer on Tamia's head.

Wasn't I being kind by not using the blade to shave it? Just like she did two years back? 1

