



157 157- A New Hole!

Phoenix: 1

The only sound in the room was the whizzing of the trimmer in my hand. I removed her burnt hair and then cleared a little area around it.

"Hmm, it looks good now," I told no one in particular. Tina was standing there like a statue in disbelief.

Luna Tamia couldn't even muster enough resistance. The poor witch was still shaken. 1

"How will she go out like this?" Tina shot at me in fury, "How dare you touch her?"

"Come on, Tina," I gave a look to the women who were now peeking at Luna Tamia's bald patch, "Our Luna doesn't deserve to go out in public with burnt hair. Or are you forgetting? This isn't her pubic hair that can be hidden easily."

I rolled my eyes and tapped the surface of Luna's head, "All done," I patted her back, something I'd never have dared to do in any other instance.

"Enough of the magic for today, Luna," I stepped back and looked at the women behind her, "Take her to her room. And Luna," I eyed her again, "Please stay in your room. Take some rest. Okay?" This time, I couldn't suppress the smirk



that spread across my lips, "Don't worry about Luna duties..." I spread my hands in style, "I can take care of those duties for you."

Ha-ha.

The look on her face was priceless. I gave a stern look to her minions, "Now stop staring at me. Close your mouths and take her out. I need to rest. Goddess," I fanned my face with my hands. 1

"This..." Luna Tamia at last found her voice, "This isn't over, Phoenix." Though this time her tone wasn't as convincing.

I was sure she would go to some influential witch and ask her about her magic failure.

"I know, Luna," I snapped my fingers and scurried to the cupboard, "Here," I took out a scarf, "Wear it. The color will look nice on you."

Luna Tamia's eyes widened the second she saw the scarf. It was a sight to see her lips trembling.

"Wh... where did you get that?" she whispered in horror.

This was the same scarf she gave me when my head was shaved. 1

"This?" I raised it to my eye level, "It was there in the cupboard. Why?"



Her hands twitched a little as she reached for it, then pulled back like it was some kind of curse.

"Wh...who gave this to you?"

I made a face this time, "Does it matter? It's just a piece of cloth. You want it, right? Go on, wear it. It'll cover the bald spot. Problem solved."

Was it panic written on her face? The women behind her seemed tired now. One of them covered her mouth to hide the yawn.

Tina stared at the scarf in alarm as if it were about to move. She gulped but didn't say anything. 1

"Here," I tossed it on Tamia's lap, "Wear it. Or ask one of your maids to do it for you."

Tamia's breath grew ragged. She didn't touch it. The women were now exchanging nervous glances until one of them grabbed her arm gently, "Luna. Let's go."

Tamia was still staring at the scarf, "Keep it away from me!" she screamed and shoved it off her knees. 1

Right now, she was acting like a crazy woman.

"Take her out," I ordered calmly, waving my hands at the women, "Before she faints in my quarters. I don't want to deal with this anymore."



Her women moved quickly, holding her crying frame by both arms as she tried to kick weakly. They half-dragged and half-led her towards the door. 1

Luna Tamia was still shouting, and her voice was echoing in the hall.

"We are not done yet, Phoenix."

"I'll come back!"

"Don't think that you've won!"

"I'll come back and I'll kill you, Phoenix. I swear I'll kill you!"

I thanked the Goddess when her voice started fading away.

The way she kept shrieking, I couldn't even make out most of the words. Not knowing what bullshit she was uttering.

Poor Tina stayed rooted to the spot, her eyes flickering from me to the scarf like she couldn't decide how to react.

She was staring at me, partially in horror and partially in disbelief.

I, at last, sat in my chair and leaned back, grinning at her, "What? Want me to trim your hair too?"

She shuddered a little and then quickly made her



way outside.

Ha-ha. Losers!

That was what they all were!

My arrow whizzed through the air and thudded into the target, a little off center but close enough to make the warriors nod in approval.

"Wow!" One of them clapped, "At this rate, Phoenix, you might actually hit what you're aiming for."

"Ha-ha. Very funny," I rolled my eyes and took out another arrow to fix it with the bow.

Just then, Tina came strolling past the training ground holding her coffee mug. She was swinging her hips like she was on the runway. Her head held high, and there was a smirk playing on her lips.

"How brave of her," I noticed that the warriors suddenly moved their eyes away from her. I drew another arrow and pulled the string to release it.

The arrow shot past her shoulder with a whoosh and buried itself deep into the tree trunk right beside her.

"AHHHH!" She screamed like she had just seen



her grave. She dropped her mug and bolted, shrieking the whole way across the yard.

The warriors couldn't control it and burst out laughing, bending over. Some even slapped their thighs.

One of them screamed between laughs, "She runs faster than Kellen!"

I lowered my bow, trying to keep a straight face, "I'm sorry. I think I still need to work on it."

Well! They weren't fools and had somehow guessed that I did it on purpose.

Inside, I was crackling. Goddess, if only she knew how badly I wanted to aim lower. Just a tiny bit, and that arrow could've given her a new hole in her face to pout through.

