



## 175 175- Phoenix's Heart

Jai: 1

I washed down the last bite of my toast with a long sip of coffee. I pushed the empty plate away and wiped my hands.

If Aurora were still my friend, I was sure I wouldn't be alone eating like this in a corner of the palace café.

However, I couldn't blame her when I was the one who pushed her away.

Stepping out of the cafe, I found myself heading towards the training ground without thinking. I wanted to see her training.

But when I reached there, she was nowhere in sight. Her men were practicing in groups as if they knew what they were supposed to do.

I stood there longer than I should have, watching. My friend did it. She trained them well. It was not an easy task to explain to a bunch of wild Lycans what they were expected to do. Those beasts never liked taking instructions from a woman.

But Aurora was not any woman.



She was Sebastian's wife. 1

"Hey, Beta," I straightened when I found Beta Hunter walking towards me. I stayed there without showing any warmth.

"How is your stay?" he asked me, looking around. He was wearing a tracksuit and must be back after a long jog or his routine workout.

"It's good. Thanks," my answer was short, but he didn't seem to take the hint.

"If you want, I can show you around. Must be boring to stay in a room all day," he narrowed his eyes due to the direct sunlight in his eyes, but I shook my head and placed my hands into my pants pockets.

"No, thanks," I moved my gaze back to the warriors. Beta Hunter was still talking to me when my eyes caught the pole at the far end of the ground.

My heart started sinking. It was the same pole where Aurora would be attacked. 1

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Tamia:

"What do you think you are doing?" My Lycan asked me, horrified.

I had just mixed that blue potion in my holy



water and then blew some chants on it, and  
Tada! 1

It was ready to drink.

"Tamia. Don't do this. If you want to kill someone, go ahead. But keep me out of this..."  
My Lycan was pleading with me, but I turned a deaf ear.

How could I keep my Lycan out of this? It was a part of me and could pull me back anytime if it didn't like my actions.

Without giving it a thought, I took the glass close to my lips and drank the whole thing. After finishing it, I straightened and wiped my mouth with the back of my hand.

"Tamia... what are you going to do? Is it about that girl? Phoenix? Give her a chance. Ask her if she can come to you and offer the respect you are demanding. You are a Luna, and if you kill someone, then you'll face the consequences." 1

I didn't pay much attention to my Lycan. The poor beast was blabbering because it knew that soon it would become a dangerous monster and will follow my orders blindly.

It will stay obedient for at least twenty-four hours.

"Tamia... Think of Sebastian... Our Sebi..." It used





Sebi's name as a last resort, but now I had made up my mind.

"My Sebi will never go against me. He loves me blindly. He might not take it well. But he didn't do anything when he lost Aurora. Any woman, be it Aurora, Tina, or Phoenix... His Granma will always be his top priority," I reminded my Lycan with a sarcastic grin. 2

It was now getting sleepy and had moved to the back of my head to take a rest. But we both knew it was only a power nap of a few minutes, and then after that, it would become my slave.

A slave who would do anything that I asked it to do.

Instead of sitting around, doing nothing, I decided to send a mind link to Beta Hunter, "Where is Phoenix?"

He took his time to answer me, so I spoke again, "Have you forgotten, Hunter, that your loyalty lies not only with your king but his Granma too?"

He got the bite in my voice and said quickly, "No, my Luna. Last night I stayed up with the official guests, so my morning started late. Let me get back to you in a minute."

I shut the mind link and then felt the bald patch on my head with my fingers, "I'll teach you a lesson, you'll never forget, Phoenix."



I went to my desk and opened the drawer. There was a glass box inside, I took it out with great care and placed it on the desk.

"What... is... this..." My beast asked me sleepily and then yawned loudly.

Before I could speak, Beta Hunter sent me a mindlink, "Luna. Phoenix isn't well, so she isn't in the ground to practice yet."

"Interesting!" I muttered, "The Royal head warrior wants to rest today?"

"No, Luna. She'll join the warriors late."

Hmm. Late is good. Late is perfect.

I trailed my finger on the glass box, trying to feel its smoothness, when my beast murmured again, "What is this?"

I could now feel its transformation, its alertness.

"Surprise!" I responded in a whisper and giggled.

"Is it a magic box, Tamia?" my beast sounded suspicious, and I sighed, placing my hands on it.

"It's indeed a magic box. Whatever will be placed here, it will stay fresh for days."

Oh," my beast yawned loudly, "It's a refrigerator then..." it assumed, and I couldn't blame him. The poor thing was torn between exhaustion from



the potion and the alertness it was getting from it.

Its good side was slowly slipping into deep slumber while the bad side was waking up.

"So, what will you place in it? Your salads?" The query made me crack up.

I was never a salad person.

I leaned ahead and looked at the box closely, "No, honey. It's not for salad. Here we will place a heart. Phoenix's heart. A heart that will be alive and beating inside this box," I said wickedly.

This time, thankfully, my Lycan didn't protest.

I picked up the box and hugged it to my chest, "Can't wait to fill you up with Phoenix's heart, my man!" 1