



196 196- No!

Luna Tamia: 1

"Hey, love. Don't you miss me?" I asked Tina through the mindlink and curled my lips into a cunning smile.

"Tamia?" She must have woken up from a deep sleep because her voice was slurred with drowsiness.

"Who else, baby? I'm rotting in this cell and look at you... Enjoying your life. Huh?"

She didn't answer, and when she spoke, her tone was defensive, "I never asked you to attack Phoenix so openly, Tamia. So, don't try to pin it on me." 1

I chuckled at that. She was right. I brought it on myself; however, the task was still unfinished. I would have succeeded if Jai hadn't jumped in.

"Talk to Sebastian, sweetheart," I requested her with a pout, "Go to him, please. He isn't receiving my mind link."



She must be taken aback because Sebastian never blocked my mindlink.

My poor grandson.

He must be under the spell cast by Amora and Phoenix.

Later, when I put the pieces together, it made sense.

The power that I saw in Phoenix wasn't her Moon Goddess-given power. Amora was behind it. 1

The sick woman.

She needed to get out of my kingdom, or I would kick her out. 1

Pathetic witch! 1

"I'll try Tamia," Tina said with a sigh, "Because after your attack, they have gotten closer. Sebastian has taken her to his quarters, and that area is now heavily guarded."



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I didn't like the sound of it. Sebastian was shielding her?

From what? From whom? 1

Tina:

After talking to Tamia, I sent a mindlink to my maid to bring me my bed tea. It was a special tea that was made with several handpicked herbs.

It was good for my digestion and glowing skin.

"Ma'am. Should I pack your gym bag?" My maid asked me through the link, and I just hummed. She knew the drill, and still she needed to ask me everything.

"I'll talk to Hunter and demand a new maid. None of them is competitive to serve a royal," I flipped my hair and went to the bathroom.

The Korean mask was still on my face, and I wasn't planning to remove it anytime soon.



The package said to keep it on for the maximum time to get the best results. Dad used to get them imported and then send them to me.

"Beta Hunter," I spoke through the mind link, "I need to meet Tamia."

The woman was with me in every up and down of my life. She even favored me in front of Sebastian, and now I couldn't leave her alone.

"She is in the cell," He explained, "And nobody is allowed to meet her. Her Lycan isn't getting under control."

My brows furrowed in confusion. Her Lycan never crossed the line, then what happened to her last time?

Not that I felt any remorse for what it was about to do to Phoenix. But poor Jai took it upon himself. 1

Sometimes I was tempted to go and check Phoenix's pu*ssy. Did it smell good? 1



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How could she keep these men glued to her ass?

What was so special about her?

I shuddered while remembering the stench her face emitted. Yuck!

"Where is my tea!" I screamed through the mind link. Though I was still sitting on the bathroom seat, I needed my tea first thing in the morning.

"Ma'am... It's... It's on your nightstand," Her panicked voice hammered in my head.

"What kind of tea is it? I can't even smell it," I scrunched my nose and got up from the seat, checking my beauty mask on my face with my hands.

The glycerin used in it never lets it dry.

After I came out of the bathroom, I found my steaming tea sitting on the nightstand.

Strange.



Why couldn't I smell it?

Or did she use different ingredients today?

Bitch!

I sniffed the liquid that had that familiar yellowish orange color, but the smell...

I could hardly smell green cardamom in it.

"Take it back and bring me another new cup!" I ordered her and went to stand near the window, observing the rising sun.

Today, my mood was unusually good.

Was it a sign from the Moon Goddess that something amazing was about to happen?

The maid was about to leave when I said without facing her, "Make it the way you were instructed. The next time it goes bad, and I'll pour the hot liquid above your head."



She had left the room, and I looked down where warriors were busy in their usual drill. Without Phoenix.

Was she scared?

Ha-ha.

After a few minutes, the door opened again and the maid came inside. She kept her eyes on the floor while placing the cup. 1

"Ma'am. I hope you enjoy your tea this time," Was there a tinge of laughter in her voice? Or was I imagining it?

"What's so funny?" I raised my hand to stop her from leaving the room, "Look at me, and answer me," I clenched my teeth and suddenly closed the distance between us.

Rolling her lips between her teeth, she shook her head, "It's nothing... ma'am.... Your face..."



I let my lips out in a pout, "Yeah. What about it..." I shifted and turned to watch the tea sitting there, "What kind of tea is it? You again messed it up? I can't smell it."

My anger was slowly building up. How bold of her to smile like this on my face. I raised my nose and sniffed the unbearable smell in the room.

"What's your name?" I jerked her frail body a little, holding her collar, "What did you put in my tea?"

"I'm... I'm Kamila, and... the smell isn't coming from tea. It's your face, ma'am," I pushed her away and stood in front of the giant mirror in my room.

My face?

What does she mean?

The Korean mask on my face had turned black. This never happened.



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I slowly peeled the mask off my face and stared at my reflection. A sharp gasp tore from my lips when I saw my face.

My knees buckled, and I fell back on my ass.

"NO!" The blood-curdling scream ripped out of me before I even knew it, echoing through the walls of my room. 1

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Hello dear readers. Hope you all are liking my work. Just one more surprise and then I'll try to wrap it up by the end of October....

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Creator's Thoughts

