



## 204 204- Last Survivor Of Crimson Claw Pack

Sebastian: 1

She was not showing it. Throughout the ceremony, she stayed uptight. Even when I tried to hold her, it felt like I was holding a block of ice.

I wish...

I wish I could do something for her. Something for her pain.

She was the one who decided that she didn't want to heal Jal. And she didn't shed a tear when they buried him.

Not once.

I kept telling myself that this was her way of grieving... to be private about it, not letting anyone know.

But every time I looked at her, I could see the pain in her eyes. Hidden behind her Emerald green eyes. Being a perfect warrior, she was calm. 1

A knock at the door pulled me out of my thoughts, "Your majesty," one of the guards stepped in, "Alpha Lenard is here to see you," I



ran my hand over my face.

I had almost forgotten that he was expected to meet me.

After straightening in my seat, I nodded, "Send him in."

A moment later, Alpha Lenard walked in and gave a respectable bow, "Your Majesty."

"Lenard," I nodded at him, "What brings you here?"

He glanced around the room before speaking, "It's about the border reinforcements. The north clans are moving closer, and..."

Before he could finish it, my eyes rolled back to get the mind link from Hunter.

"Sebastian," his voice echoed through the link, "Should we release Luna Tamia? The doctor just gave her Lycan a clearance. I believe she's..."

I shook my head, as I clenched my jaw, "No," Hunter seemed to hold his breath, "Keep her there."

"But Sebastian..."

"No, Hunter," I cut him off, my tone leaving no space for argument, "Let Aurora decide that."

There was silence for a second, then I felt Hunter's reluctance, "Understood, My King," The



connection faded after that.

It was a shame I couldn't get a chance to discuss Granma and Tina with Aurora, but I wasn't letting it slide that easily. 1

Aurora was already dealing with Jai, and I didn't want to bring more mental exhaustion to her. Tina wasn't leaving her room, which was a good sign as I didn't have to keep an eye on her.

Last night, Hunter had informed me that Ragnar Gomez, Tina's father, was expected to visit this evening. Which was a good thing.

I wanted him to take back his daughter, along with the piece of land he gave me. I did not need any of it. 1

I exhaled slowly, realizing Lenard was still sitting there, waiting for my mindlink to end.

"Apologies," I said, forcing my voice to be steady again, "Continue please."

With a hesitant smile, he started, "I was telling you about the northern border..."

"Ah. Yes. I'm all ears."

He placed his elbow on the desk and scrolled his phone, "Your Highness. Here is a picture I got this morning. The rogue King Lucien Blackthorn left this message carved on a rock.





My frown deepened as I took the phone from his hand and glanced at the screen.

*The last survivor of the Crimson Claw pack will be burned as well.*

For the first time in my life, I felt dread washing over me.

Crimson Claw pack. The one Aurora said she belonged to.

Was he talking about Aurora? Because if that was the case, I needed to convey to him the message that Aurora wasn't from that pack. 1

She made it up to hide her identity.

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Tina:

These worms were multiplying, and now the stench was making it unbearable to stay in this room.

My meals had started arriving late. No maid or slave wanted to serve me.

My meal trays were placed outside the door as if I were a plague, nobody wanted to come near me.

All the symptoms matched the customized potion I had once ordered for Aurora. Even my father wasn't able to locate that witch.



Anyway, he would be here this evening, and then we could figure out what to do. He didn't know the intensity of the situation.

A faint knock pulled me from my thoughts,  
"Come in?"

The door opened just enough for a young slave to come inside. Her eyes stayed on the floor as she walked to the tray sitting near the table.

A few days back, I would have thought that she wasn't looking at my face out of respect. But today, I knew the reason. It was my ugly face.

*Doesn't matter. Let Daddy locate the witch, and everything would be back to normal.*

I turned my face away in shame and drew my blanket till my nose. The girl crouched down to pick up the tray and nearly dropped one of the cups as the smell hit her.

Her nose twitched, but she said nothing.

*Smart move!*

Because once I got my face back, I would not spare anyone who made fun of me. Phoenix and Emily were among those. 1

"Wait!" I almost pleaded, "Can you bring me some fresh water?"

The slave's movements stilled for a heartbeat,



"Yes, ma'am," she whispered and hurried towards the door, being careful not to glance in my direction.

"Listen... can you also bring..." I tried to ask her about a local witch, but the girl had already left, shutting the door behind her.

"She heard you," My wolf snapped, "She heard you but chose to ignore."

I was an Alpha's daughter and was never treated like this my entire life.

"Tina?" Luna Tamia tried contacting me through the link, and irritation hit me when I heard her voice.

"Tina! Why is Sebastian not letting me out? Can you talk to him about me?"

I was losing my face, and all she could think of was coming out of that jail.

I couldn't tell her... that right now, I was in no position to talk to *anyone*.

"Soon, Tamia. I will talk to him," I tried to reassure her, though even I didn't believe my words.

"You said that last time too," I could imagine her, frowning, "What is it? You want to keep the luna title all to yourself?"





What? Luna title?

I blinked in surprise.

Was she high?

I was losing my jaw and cheeks, and all she could think of was her precious throne? 2

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