



## 222 222- Tina And Tamia

Aurora: 1

There was no use of arguing. It was Sebastian's palace, and he had every right to remove anyone from any position.

Be it a head warrior, or a guard, or a beta, or whoever.

Why would I keep the position when I was already planning to exit? I took Sebastian's decision as a sign from the Moon Goddess.

It meant that she also wanted me to go and bring Giana.

Deep in thought, I was walking to the garden area when someone blocked my way. I raised my face and found a woman standing there with a shawl wrapped around her body, hiding her face too.

"Yes?" My warrior instincts got alert in my head, "What do you want?"

"Wow! You don't even recognize me!" Tina's voice gave me a shock.

*Tina!*

*The Tina Gomez!*

The girl who loved wearing short skirts. She was



hiding herself behind a big cloth.

"Tina!" My lips curled into a sinister grin, "How are you doing, darling? Why are you still here, baby?" I brushed my finger against the shawl, "Ragnar was here to take you home, but instead, he's bringing those witches to the palace. Tsk."

Her hand was suddenly on my collar, trying to shake me, "You did something. Didn't you?" She snarled at me, but I didn't miss the tears in her voice, "You're responsible for it."

"Why?" I raised my shoulder with a nonchalant smirk, "Why do you think I'm responsible when you were the one who hired a witch for the services. Now live with it, Tina."

Deep inside, I felt sorry for her. No woman deserved to go through the pain that I endured.

But Tina?

She brought it on herself. 1

Her grip on my collar tightened as her whole body trembled. She glared at me from behind the shawl, "Live with it?" I could sense rage and despair in her voice, "I am not a slave like you who climbed the social ladder by being a who\*re. I'm the daughter of the Alpha, and my father can do anything to keep me safe."

I wanted to laugh at her.



I slowly gripped her hand and jerked it away from my collar, "Yet, you still want to sleep with my husband, Tina."

For a moment, she seemed taken aback, "Excuse me?"

"Yeah," I nodded at her, "Aren't you living in this palace because you are looking for a chance to ..."

I trailed off when a slap echoed in the dark, "You pathetic, bitch. How dare you!" She sobbed, "Sebastian is my fiancé and ..."

My shoulders started shaking in mirth, "Fiancé? Funny! Because the man married *me*, and now you are calling my husband, your fiancé. Ha-ha."

When she kept looking at me in horror, I chuckled and raised my hand to peel off the mask, "Have you forgotten? You and Tamia got me married to him," I reminded her sweetly.

Never mind about the slap. As a warrior, I was trained not to raise my hand against the weak. In her condition, I couldn't be physical with her.

Nopes. No matter what she did to me, I wouldn't forget my principles. 1

She shook her head, taking a step back, "No! No... This ... this is not possible," Her hand covered her mouth, "Who are you? Where is



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Phoenix?"

I kept smiling with a shrug, not answering her at all. My smile was the answer she needed. She had to figure it out herself.

And she did.

"No way! Au... Aurora... Goddess. You're Phoenix?" She moved backwards as if trying to get as far away as possible, "How is it possible? I ... watched you ..." And then something flashed in her eyes,

She understood. For the first time, I saw fear eclipse her anger.

"Wow!" She breathed, and a part of the shawl moved from her face, giving off that foul smell that was once a part of me.

I didn't flinch. This smell reminded me of who I was. The smell reminded me of Jai.

Poor Tina. She didn't have a friend like Jai.

"N...now I know... Oh, Goddess. What a fool I was! Why I didn't realize that... you seemed familiar..." She started crying silently, "Your eyes... Why didn't I ..."

"I never wanted your fiancé, Tina," I whispered more to myself, not realizing that the tears had started rolling down my cheeks, "I just wanted freedom. I wanted an identity. You and Tamia..."

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You both snatched it from me. Now *you* have to live with it. It's your turn now. You'd better listen to your father and go back to your pack." 1

She had closed her eyes, and I was sure she wasn't sorry. She was just depressed because she lost her pretty face.

I was certain that if the Moon Goddess would let her have another chance, she would repeat the same mistakes.

Maybe after one or two years, I would be willingly helping her, but not now. Let her have a taste of her own medicine.

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"How's she doing?" I asked Delis, looking inside the cell where Luna Tamia was kept.

"Today she tried to mindlink Tina, and I let her. Right, according to your instructions," He said with a salute.

I nodded and didn't bother to look her way. Her condition was pathetic, and her hair was still missing from the top of her head.

"Don't worry, Tamia," I told her sleeping figure, "I won't shave your head repeatedly, honey. I'm not you."

With a sigh, I turned to Delis, "Free her after I'm gone," I whispered. 1



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His eyes flew wide in disbelief, "Are you sure, Luna?"

"Hmm," I made a pout and smirked, "She should be very much alive and conscious when I return."

Well! I didn't even know if I would return or not. But hey! Let's stay positive.

"Why don't you take me with you?" Delis must have asked me this a trillion times, and as always, I shook my head stubbornly.

"And leave your pregnant mate behind? Don't be a fool and do as I say. Or do you want me to give you the queen command?" I mimicked Tamia, and he struggled to bite back a smile.

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