26 26- Craving

Beta Hunter

I just received a mind link from Luna Tamia. She was waiting for me in the office. We had several invitations from different packs, and Luna Tamia was the one who used to choose where to visit.

We were now royals and couldn't be expected to visit every Tom, Dick, and Harry. The Blood Stone pack was also one of them.

Though it was an emerging pack, and Blake, the Alpha of the pack, was known to be quite a competent man. He had expanded his pack after giving shelter to the werewolves who were about to become rogues.

He worked hard on their combat skills and was recently blessed with twin sons. Now his equally competent Beta, Beta Brian, was looking after the pack very efficiently.

He had an elder brother who was supposed to take up the Beta duties, but he was deeply passionate about his profession, so the younger brother was chosen instead.

I was passing by the Luna quarters that were

now constructed again after the fire incident.

Tina was overly eager to move there, but

Sebastian never allowed anyone to even step
there.

Only the cleaners were allowed to go at a certain time under a strict eye and were supposed to leave within an hour.

On my way, I found a maid whispering something in a guard's ear. The guard who usually remained serious threw back his head and laughed loudly. I knew him.

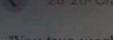
Delis.

Instead of walking ahead, I went to him, "Hello there, Delis," Something didn't feel right. The moment they saw me watching them, they both straightened.

"What is your name?" I asked the maid who was now looking down.

She tried to make eye contact, but as a slave, it was next to impossible, "K-Kamila... Beta..." She cleared her throat, "My name is ... Kamila..."

I narrowed my eyes and tried to recall. She was the one who always carried those Belgian chocolate bags to Luna's room.



"You two worked for the Luna?" I confirmed, and they both nodded. Without another word, I turned to walk away.

Something felt off.

It was quite common for the guards and maids to gossip around. But seeing them together made me feel uneasy.

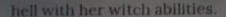
As a Beta, I always kept an eye on male staff while Luna Tamia was responsible for female staff. Delis was never a friendly person. He didn't have any mates and hardly laughed.

Ninety-nine percent of the time, my gut feeling wasn't wrong. I needed to look into this matter, though I didn't know what I would get out of it.

Our Luna was gone, and with her, my friend was gone too.

"What took you so long?" I could detect irritation in Luna's voice. She was busy typing something on the tab.

"Sorry, Luna. I was stuck in some pending stuff," I yanked the chair out and sank into it. It was not wise to share any detail about Delis and Kamila with her; otherwise, Luna could make their lives



"Tve accepted the invitations from a few packs.

We will start visiting them next week. Make sure
to let them know about the protocols they need
to follow. We want big, airy rooms with no bugs
or mosquitoes, please."

Her eyes were still on the screen of her tab.

"Sure, Luna. Anything else?" I reached out to take the tablet from her hand and take a look.

"What happened to my coffee?" she mumbled and rolled back her eyes to mind link someone, "All of them like to sit on their bums and can't handle a cup of coffee."

I wanted to talk to her about Sebs when the office door behind me flew open with a loud thud.

"Luna Tamia. Are we going to the Blood Stone pack?" Tina was wearing a tracksuit and was panting horribly. She must have returned from her jogging session.

"Blood Stone? No, dear. We can't take risks with the protocols. Remember? Small packs are not on our list," Luna Tamia massaged her forehead with her fingers. She badly needed rest, but Tina didn't seem to notice it.

"Raya used to be my schoolfellow," she plopped down beside me and picked up a sealed water bottle without asking the Luna, "She insisted that I should visit her," she then turned to me, "She was the most beautiful girl in our school and always felt proud to show off her handsome boyfriends. This time I want to show off Sebastian," she giggled like a teenager and I felt irritation.

Seriously? What did Sebastian and Luna Tamia see in her?

"Please, Luna Tamia. Let's go and show off Sebs.
I need to show Raya that this time I've got the best."

Luna Tamia shook her head with a chuckle, "Okay, sweetie," he then turned to me, "Add Blood Stone pack to the list, Hunter."

"Oh, Goddess," Tina clapped her hands in excitement, "I'm going to contact this Fashion designer and ask her to make a few bomb dresses for me. Revealing and se*xy."

Luna Tamia took off her glasses and leaned back, "You're seriously planning a fashion show just to

rub it in her face?" A small smile was playing on her lips.

Tina shrugged and twisted the bottle cap off before taking a sip, "Hey, you don't get it, Granma. Raya was a nightmare back then."

Luna Tamia shook her head, smiling tiredly, "Just don't drag poor Sebi into your drama, Tina!" Luna Tamia waved it off with laughter.

Tina was grinning ear to ear, "He's gonna love it.
Trust me."

I wanted to shake Luna Tamia a little brutally and ask her why she was doing this to her grandson. Couldn't she see?

He wasn't happy.

And then something dawned on me. A painful realization.

I didn't seem to remember the last time Sebastian laughed or even smiled. He had always been a serious guy, but at least I knew the color of his teeth.

After the fire incident, he had almost forgotten how to be genuinely happy.

That day, when we were standing on the training

