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Beta Hunter's pov: 1

"Hunter. You need to make sure that all the preparations are done. The palace needs to be maintained behind us."

Luna Tamia was giving me instructions while taking a stroll in the garden, "Look at that swing. It's getting rusty!" She annoyingly rubbed her finger over the brown stuff and examined it on her fingertip.

She was already annoyed at Sebastian, who preferred to live here and didn't move to the Royal Palace. Her irritation was touching the roof.

"I'll ask someone to tend to it," I assured her, keeping my irritation hidden. Like what the fu*ck! I was the Beta of this pack, not a butler.

I was needed on the grounds along with the warriors.

Lately, Luna Tamia had been treating me like a housewife who was responsible for running the house, along with fussing after the grown adults. Thank Goddess I didn't have a uterus, or she

would be expecting me to birth a child too. 1

"Hunter. Are you with me?" I jerked at her question and tried to smile. Her watchful eyes were doing a postmortem of my face.

"Yes, Luna... Yes..." I chuckled, "I'm with you. I was just thinking of ... talking to the palace butler."

The subtle nod of her head told me that she was satisfied with my answer.

She signaled to a dry plant that was wilted, "Look at this. Ask the gardener to take this out!"

Wow. The garden was also my responsibility. I didn't know that.

I needed to talk to Sebs. I didn't sign up for this, man. Luna Tamia was about to find another fault in the garden when we saw Tina coming out of Seb's quarters and running in the opposite direction.

"What happened to her?" Luna Tamia muttered more to herself and then shouted Tina's name. When Tina didn't stop, Luna Tamia called her name again, this time a little sternly.

"Tina! Stop!"



Tina did. Her shoulders were shaking violently. Goddess. She was crying. I couldn't afford to witness another drama.

She was in Seb's room, so it was no surprise that he must have rejected her advances.

"What's the matter?" Luna Tamia hugged her shaking body, "Tell me, sweetheart."

"He... He ... doesn't want to take me to the packhouses. I can't accompany him on these royal visits because...because I'm... I'm not a royal..." She resumed crying like a bratty kid.

I was feeling awkward standing there and witnessing such a girly issue.

"Oh, darling," Luna Tamia started rubbing her back, "Oh, my poor, poor darling," she pulled back from the hug and started wiping her tears, "Don't worry. I'll talk to Sebi about it."

I wanted to roll my eyes.

Yeah. Sebi wasn't a ruler. He was here to handle the tantrums of a girl who wasn't even his girlfriend but loved to announce that they were engaged.

They were engaged before his marriage to Luna Aurora, but when he was asked to take a wife



before marrying Tina, he asked her to return the engagement ring.

"I'll give it back to you after divorcing my wife. But before marrying another woman, this ring shouldn't be on your finger. This is disrespectful to you."

At that time, she had returned the ring happily, thinking that he would slip it back on her finger. She was wrong.

It never happened.

"I'll not only talk to him but will ask him to get engaged to you again. You both deserve your happily ever after," Luna Tania cupped her cheek, and Tina nodded with tears still in her eyes.

"Granma. I got so many dresses stitched for this tour. Please convince him. It's really important to meet Raya."

Luna was consoling her, and my mind was in the past. What exactly did Sebastian see in her, except that she was a spoiled, rich brat of an Alpha who adored him?

I shifted my weight from one foot to another, feeling completely out of place in this soap opera.



"Hunter. Did you mind link the gardener?" Luna Tamia suddenly asked me, snapping me out of my thoughts

I gave her a nod, "I have, Luna. I'll make sure he tends to the garden," My eyes briefly stayed on Tina, who was still hugging Tamia while hiccupping. This time, I preferred to mind-link Luna, "Why is she running after him when he doesn't want her in his life?"

Luna Tamia gave me that look, half amused and half, *don't-you-dare*.

"Don't be a fool, Hunter," she spoke through the mind link, "For Royal visits, Sebi needs a fiancée by his side or they can hold it against him in the future."

Tina sniffled and wiped her nose with her sleeve with a sorry smile, "I love you, Granma."

After our trip was over, I was planning to talk to Sebastian to spell out my duties for me, or be ready for my resignation.



"We will be visiting the other packs as Royals. I want everyone to be on high alert," I was pacing around in the room with all the maids, servants, and guards standing in lines.

All of them were nodding at me.

"Beta Hunter," One of them raised his hand and then bowed quickly when I gave him a questioning look, "I just wanted to ask you if your tour includes the Bright Sun pack. My sister lives there and I want to be a part of it so that I can meet her."

I started shaking my head, "No, Abram. We aren't going to that pack. Our tour only includes four packs. Crimson, Dewar, Ariel Blood, and Blood Stone..." The moment I told him about the last pack name, I heard a gasp.

My eyes flicked to Kamila, who had now controlled her emotions and was watching the floor. I also didn't miss the annoyed expression on Delis's face.

My Beta brain was working in full mode now.

Both of them thought they were too smart, but they were definitely hiding something from me, and if I wasn't wrong, it must be about Luna Aurora. 1

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I needed to find that out.

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