



when he has something better than this." 7

Blake winced at that, "Raya. For Goddess's sake
—"

"Oh, that's fine, darling," she gave him an over-brightened smile, and I could see her eyes welling up with tears, "Sorry for disturbing your little party," without giving us a chance to explain ourselves, she stormed out of the room and slammed the door behind her.

I stood there, holding the half-visible dildo in my hand.

"What the actual fu*ck," I muttered, "she seriously thinks we were getting naughty. That too, when we are fully dressed."

Blake chuckled even in this stressful situation, "Agree. She has been getting irritated a lot lately."

"Maybe Postpartum depression. Take care of her and send her to therapy," I suggested, and noticed him eyeing my dildo, "Jai's gift," I explained with a shrug and saluted him.

I had to stay confident.

Poor guy didn't know if he should run the pack or give explanations to his Luna for something he never did.

I was passing through the hospital corridor that was almost deserted due to the presence of storage rooms. I needed to lock the last room that served as Jai's mini-lab when a figure stepped out from one of the rooms.

I halted immediately.

"Luna Raya," I bowed my head instinctively "I didn't expect to see you here. You should be resting —"

She took a step closer, her eyes flaring with something far from warmth, "Since when have you been eyeing him, bitch? Don't you know he is my mate?"

I blinked in surprise. The venom in her voice caught me off guard, "Ex...excuse me?"

"You think I didn't see you in that office? Hugging him? Smiling at him like you belong to him," her voice cracked with rage, "He's my mate. You're nothing but a mere warrior— someone we took pity on!"

Goddess. She misunderstood everything.

"Luna, that's not what—"

"You slither in like a loyal servant... and then rub yourself on what's mine? Huh?"

I closed my eyes to control the anger that was slowly rising in my chest, "Luna... I was summoned. Like you said, I'm a warrior. He is just my alpha whom I respect a lot, okay? And ..."
I pointed my finger at her, "You're crossing the line, Luna."

She eyed my finger with a raised brow and then gazed up, "You should have died with that face of yours, bitch," she spat, "Instead, you're parading it around under a mask and trying to seduce mated wolves like a filthy whore."

I clenched my jaw and tried my best not to throw a punch at her beautiful face. Stepping back, I waved my hand, "You just gave birth... I understand you're..."

"Don't you dare try to patronize me!" she snapped, "You hide behind your ugly mask. You are a cursed woman, but keep that curse to yourself. Stick to Jai's ass for all I care. Stay away from Blake... My Blake!"

That was it.

My hand shot forward, gripping her neck and pinning her to the wall before she could utter

another word. Her eyes widened in shock.

With my free hand, I slowly pulled off my mask. The cool air brushed against my skin, and I even felt its coolness inside my mouth, maybe due to the pores on my face.

She had never seen my face, but must have heard about it from Alpha Blake. I could tell Alpha Blake must have slipped the gruesome details because she inhaled sharply in shock.

I felt the worms on my face moving and writhing. They were pulsing and alive, reaching out to feel her face.

Her head glued to the wall even more. The fear was evident in her eyes.

"No one's ever seen my face and lived to mock it, you bratty shit," my voice was barely a whisper, "Except Jai."

Her lips trembled. For her, it was a struggle to look at my face. Yeah, the same face everyone loved watching once, for hours.

Those days were over a long time ago.

"You think your mate would run to have a look at this face, Raya?" I leaned closer, letting the wriggling worms reach her cheek. She didn't

even notice that I used her first name without adding the word Luna.

"Do you see them, Raya?" I asked her in a whisper, "Once they touch you... You'll be a beauty like me in no time."

She whimpered, frozen in place. Tears brimmed in her eyes.

I tilted my head, flashing a smug smile at her, "What's wrong, Luna? Scared of a woman who is just a mere warrior? Aww," I made a pout.

She shook her head slowly, and a single tear slid down her cheek.

I stepped away, slipping my mask on with a snap.

"This was the last warning, Luna. Be good to me, or the next time your little boys won't recognize the face of their dear mommy."

Poor her didn't realize that I was no longer holding her neck, but she still preferred to cling to the wall.

With a smirk, I walked away, mumbling to myself, "The bitch Luna!"

