

30 30- Bang Bang

Phoenix: 1

I was staring at the dildo with an amused grin.
What was Jai even thinking?

*"Not that I don't want to. I can happily do it if
you want. But I ordered something for you."*

His voice echoed in my head, and I giggled,
"Jerk!"

I was in my room and had already taken off my
clothes.

I never thought to release myself like this, and a
se*x toy never crossed my mind.

Mateo and I wanted to get intimate after
marriage, but the wedding never happened.
However, the one who did become my husband
was never interested in me.

So even with that beautiful face, I was never
desirable enough for my fiancé or my husband.

Well! Good riddance. I thought with a shrug.

Looking around, I chewed my lower lip



mischievously and lay in my bed with the blanket on top. The whizzing sound of the machine filled the room, and after a few minutes, I could feel my body burning. I had tossed away the blanket.

The feeling this beauty was giving me was making my eyes roll back in ecstasy.

"Oh, My God! What's happening to me?" I was panting by now and wanted that release.

When the first tremor of climax hit me, I covered my mouth with the back of my hand to control my screams.

Holy Cow! This is amazing.

Something I never knew I needed.

Who would want a man when one can easily do it through a vibrator?

But I didn't know that the future had other plans.

I was standing along with Kiara on the stage, waiting for the results to be announced. Let's be practical.

It was an open-and-shut case.

That night, I couldn't save Jai. A warrior who

failed to protect her own friend from the unexpected attack wasn't exactly a dream candidate in the eyes of the pack Alpha.

I couldn't blame Alpha Blake. He was a good leader— strong, fair, and always putting the pack first. He was capable of making hard choices without even flinching, even when they hurt him.

And Luna Raya?

Her eyes were fixed on Kiara like she was her everything. Not once did she glance at me.

It felt good to take the stand for myself.

Had Jai not been injured, I wondered if she would have let me reach this far. Whoever became the head warrior was entitled to some perks that included a separate place to live and a handsome salary.

There was a special announcement for the elected head warrior at the end of this program.

From the stage, while scanning the crowd, my eyes landed on Nicholson.

Nicky. My trainer.

In the beginning, he wasn't interested in training a wolfless girl, but thanks to Alpha Blake, who convinced him.

After a few weeks, he started liking me when he watched me working hard day and night. Within a year, he decided to train me for the head warrior position.

I knew he liked me more than the others, but I wasn't here for the favoritism— I was here for fair results. I smiled when he gave me a thumbs-up.

Alpha Blake stepped onto the stage, holding the announcement scroll.

"And the new head warrior of Black Stone Pack is... Kiara!"

The hall erupted into applause.

Being a good sport, I clapped too. I started walking towards her to congratulate her, but she met me halfway and pulled me into a hug, smiling as if we were best friends.

"Congratulations," I said quietly.

"Thank you! You deserve it too, you know. You were amazing," she was beaming.

I knew she didn't mean it, but still, I smiled for her sake. But something felt off.

What if...

What if she were the one who attacked Jai that night? As a warrior, she had easy access to my room.

Deep inside, I knew the attack was meant for me. Not for my friend.

I glanced at Jai sitting in the audience with a blank face. He was the only one who wasn't clapping.

I rolled my eyes inwardly.

What did I ever do, Moon Goddess, to get such a selfless man as my friend?

Alpha Blake's voice pulled me out of my thoughts after he presented Kiara with a shield and a certificate.

"There is something special that our head warrior would get. As you all know, we expect a Royal visit soon," his words tensed me up, "His Highness, King Sebastian, is expected to be here along with Luna Tamia and his fiancée, Tina Gomez."

It seemed like I was hearing their names after a lifetime.

Tamia and Tina.

I hoped both women would burn in hell for how they tortured me.

"Our head warrior," Alpha Blake, turned to look at Kiara with a proud smile, "She will be accompanying his highness throughout his stay. There are high chances that she gets a job offer from his highness, which means a better chance, better exposure, and better money," There were sounds of chuckles from the audience.

Our pack was not among the big names. I was rooting for the fact that the Royals would reject the invitation.

As a king, his hands must be full of all the tasks he needed to do daily. When he didn't have time to enter his bride's room then I hoped he wouldn't set his foot here.

I came down the stage. Now there was no reason for me to stand there. If being a Head warrior meant serving the Royals, I was better without them.

No, thanks. But I was happy not to become a

head warrior. Royals would never feel comfortable in the company of a masked warrior.

Kiara was beaming after the announcement.

"Wow. Kiara is a lucky bitch," When I took my seat, I heard a she-wolf talking to her friend in a suppressed voice, "Everyone knows that King Sebastian is a bachelor. Whoever will accompany him has a good chance to sleep with him."

Are they nuts?

Being a head warrior meant to jump into the Royal's bed and play bang bang?

Was it even professional?