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Beta Hunter: 1

Tina was beaming today. I could see the engagement ring on her finger, and the glow on her face was enough to tell me that Sebastian had agreed to take her on the official visit.

Luna Tamia was right about the *missing mate* part.

If the host packs found him single, they could raise questions.

"Sebs. I've packed all my designer dresses," she walked to him in that model style that came naturally to her, and tried to place her ass on his lap.

Sebs felt uncomfortable.

And being his fiancée, Tina didn't even feel it.

Strange. She must be blind.

She and Luna Tamia didn't want to live here. They wanted to move to the royal palace in no time, but for some reason, Sebastian was delaying it.

Sebastian King, who was writing something on

his tab, had to slide it away. I could feel him rolling his eyes internally.

"Raya sent her twins' pictures, and they are munchkins," she tied her arms around his neck and planted a kiss on his cheek, "Sebi. I want triplets. I can't let her win."

Was she for real? This was such a tone-deaf request.

Instead of answering her, Sebastian preferred to mind link me about the commute arrangements, "Ask the chauffeurs to check the fuel and everything."

"Yeah. Take me as your maid just like Luna Tamia does," I replied with a snort, unable to hide the sarcasm. Luna Tamia was planning to leave me behind so that I could take care of the palace chores.

"How about you marry **me** instead of her, Sebastian. I'll be a better housewife than Tina. She doesn't even know how to cook, and I can at least make pancakes for you."

Sebastian rolled his lips, clearly fighting a smile. Great!

At least I made my friend smile.

"No one is leaving you behind, Beta. Nor am I asking you to tend to the homely chores. But I do have a request to make," was it desperation that I detected in his voice?

"Sure. What is it?"

"The fire incident that happened two years ago."

"Yeah," I held my breath, not sure what was coming up, "What about that?"

He swiped his tongue over his lips, his finger was tracing random patterns on the tablet placed on the desk. Tina was busy chattering to Luna Tamia excitedly about her travel plans, not aware of our mind link.

"Hunter. Can we reopen that case?" he asked me.

The king of Velmora Kingdom was requesting his subordinate— his beta— to reopen the case. He wanted me to investigate something we were supposed to have buried.

"Find out how the quarter got the fire. Where were the servants who were on duty? Why did our people arrive late at the room when Lycans can smell the most subtle scent? Even a faint burn?"

"Sebs. Luna Tamia made the report and declared it a mere accident," I tried explaining to him.

"I know what she did," he snapped through the link, "Don't let her know. Find out what *really* happened. This should stay between us."

I nodded and gulped my saliva.

If I truly wanted peace in his life, I needed to find the cause of the fire and dig up the truth. We were supposed to leave early in the morning, and once I returned, I was planning to investigate the case more deeply.

Meanwhile, Luna Tamia and Tina were still wrapped up, discussing diamonds. There was a jewelry brand, *Celestara*, that Tina was gushing over. It was considered number one for selling unique and exquisite gemstones and diamonds.

But Sebastian had never taken her there. The ring he gave her was a family heirloom, but oddly, he had asked her to return it after their visit was over.

"Stay here!" Sebastian commanded me through the mind link when I was leaving his office, along with Tamia and Tina.

When the door was closed behind them, he turned his attention to me, "We have a guest here. She is here to help you with the investigation."

I looked at my friend's face. *Tsk. I think he has lost it.*

I couldn't see anyone in the office except him and me. But then I had to hold my breath when a woman materialized on the office couch, "Goddess, Sebi. Your Granma and that girl. They're chatter boxes!" She was shaking her head, and then her eyes moved to me, "Hi. You must be Hunter."

What was going on? Who was she, and what was she doing here?

"Hunter," Sebastian motioned towards her, "Meet Amora. She was my mom's childhood friend and came here on my request."

Amora? The witch? How come Tamia didn't feel her presence?

"Oh, don't worry," she waved her hand with a knowing smile on her face, "I know how to suppress my scent, boy." She casually ran her hand through her long white hair. Every finger had a stone embedded heavy stone-embedded

ring on it.

"Amora. I told you about the fire incident that happened two years ago. I need help because I have this strong hunch that there is something I don't know. Maybe my Granma is hiding it to keep me safe. She has always been too protective of me after my father died."

Amora didn't seem to pay attention to what Sebastian was saying. She was busy observing her rings.

For a few moments, there was silence in the room until she cleared her throat and raised her face to watch Sebastian, "I already inspected that area, Sebi."

What did she mean? A witch was roaming around freely in the palace, and none of us knew?

She placed her hand in her robe's pocket and took out a small piece of Goddess knew what.

Sebastian leaned forward a little and placed his hands on the desk, "What is this, Amora?"

She gave a side smirk and shrugged, "The piece of bedspread where the fire drop had scorched the material."

Fire drop?

Sebastian and I exchanged a confused glance.

"I also smelled the silver magic in that room," She got up from the couch and placed a tiny piece of cotton fabric on his desk.

"And what is it?" This time I asked her the question.

"Silver magic is rare, sweetheart," She turned her gaze slowly to look at me, "Silver magic can be used to make one person invisible."

Sebastian's face turned red after the revelation.

"What's going on here, Amora? Do you mean to say, someone was invisible when he or she started the fire and then left the palace immediately?"

Amora nodded her head and smiled gently, "Yes. Either that... or," she paused, giving a meaningful glance to Sebastian.

"Or?" we both asked her.

"Or your dear wife might be the one who got invisible and started the fire before running away."

Sebastian and I got to our feet at once.

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"What are you saying?" I whispered.

Sebastian's face had turned pale, "That means... that means..." he trailed off when Amora nodded.

"Yes, my dear boy. That means there is a fair chance that your Dead Luna isn't dead and very much alive."

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