

## 40 40- No One Dared

Hunter: 1

I got down the car, along with Sebastian, and as expected, there were pack members standing near the pack house entrance to welcome us.

I took my position behind Sebastian and saw Alpha Blake approaching us. All the people standing there knelt for their king.

Sebastian gave them a simple nod, and I kept eyeing the crowd quietly. That was when Tina made it awkward for us.

She ran straight to a tall woman, who was next to Alpha Blake and had just gotten up from her kneeling position.

Both the girls squealed, hugged, and spun around like they were meeting after a lifetime. And then, of course, the most obvious thing happened.

Alpha Blake's Luna's eyes landed on Sebastian, and she seemed to freeze mid-smile. For her, time seemed to stop.

Only a few people were aware what the king looked like. Sebastian never appeared on TV, and no photos of him appeared on social media.

For us, this reaction wasn't new. Sebs did have

that kind of effect on women, and Tina was aware of it.

She stepped back from the hug and gestured with her hand towards Sebastian, "Yup. That's him. My fiancée Sebastian King."

Bingo!

Sebs never allowed her to call his name in public without mentioning the designation.

Luna Raya blinked slowly, clearly struggling to breathe. She wasn't alone in this.

All the women standing nearby to welcome us had drool on their faces.

"Goddess," my Lycan hearing heard the whisper of a woman who was clutching her chest, "He is a Greek God!"

"My my," one of them fanned her face, "He looks like he walked straight out of a forbidden romance novel," we heard giggles after that.

Behind me, Luna Tamia was nodding at people with the iciest smile ever.

Alpha Blake stepped forward to shake our hands, "Your rooms are ready," his eyes then moved from Sebastian to my face, "You must be Beta Hunter."

After the pleasantries, we started walking to the

pack house door, and I stuck closer to Sebs. Tamia walked beside me for a bit and whispered, "They all seem smitten by Sebi."

I nodded with a smirk, "Yeah."

She gave a tight smile that didn't reach her eyes, "Just look at them. Nobody bothered to introduce me to anyone."

Aww. She was upset.

As a royal, Tina was getting more spotlight than her, though she was still not married to Sebastian. Luna Tamia must be regretting her decision to bring Tina here.

She was stealing the old woman's limelight.

Sebastian at last glanced at me, "You, ok?"

"Peachy," I muttered, already bored with the show, "I hope the girls don't faint dramatically in your name."

He laughed under his breath, "Don't jinx it."

We were taken to our rooms that were on the first floor of the pack house, "I want the meeting right after dinner," Sebastian told Alpha Blake and went inside his room without waiting for his answer.

This was the last pack we were visiting, and after that we had to return home.

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I took my spot a few seats away from Sebastian, trying not to look as bored as I felt. Unlike me, Sebastian wasn't even trying to hide it.

The dining table was ridiculously long, which could probably seat an army.

I tried to calm my nerves when the scent of roasted meat floated in the air.

At the sound of giggling, I looked up and found Tina and Raya sitting next to each other, gossiping, I guess. They were giggling over something stupid every two minutes.

Fake girls!

That was what came to my mind.

I turned my head to look at Sebs, who was calmly cutting the steak. Luna Raya and some other ladies at the table were sneaking glances at him through their lashes.

There was one in particular who was twirling her hair like she was in some high school. Just then, Luna Raya decided to follow my gaze and giggled again, "Beta Hunter. She is our head warrior. Klara. I'll properly introduce you two after dinner."

Urgh. I didn't have any interest in that woman.



Head warrior? Seriously?

Maybe that was the reason they got attacked last week.

Tina didn't like the attention sliding away from her. She leaned closer to Raya, then looked at Sebs with a grin, "Sebi!" she purred, "I just told Tina how you love playing piano. She plays too. I just asked her to show us some skills... maybe after dinner. You both should totally jam it tonight."

Oh, boy.

I went still with a piece of bread halfway to my mouth. Poor Tina was trying to show her friend how Sebastian could follow her instructions like a puppy. Wasn't she aware that she was inviting a fresh topic for gossip?

"Hmm," Sebastian didn't even look her way, "I don't have time..."

Tina's face fell a little, but she tried to keep her smile intact, "B-but you love music. You once said it calms you..."

"Umm hmm," he said, chewing slowly, agreeing with her, "so does silence." 1

Luna Raya let out an awkward chuckle, trying to save her friend's face. Sebastian was never a man to play along.

I sipped from my glass, hiding the smirk.

That was awkward. Bet Tina was regretting that move.

When the dinner was over, the waiters started serving Blood Berry wine and Moon leaf tea.

"I would like to have my tea in the library," Sebastian told his host, Alpha Blake. That was where the meeting was supposed to take place.

Alpha Blake signaled his server to bring the tea to the library.

"Hunter, you need to come with me," I got the mind link from Sebastian and got to my feet.

"Sure, Sebs," I responded to him.

"How about we both accompany you?" Tina asked Sebastian, squeezing her eyes in excitement, and then she turned to Luna Raya, "You should see how I preside the official meetings when I'm by his side."

Was Tina crazy? When did she attend a meeting?

However, nobody expected Sebastian to be this direct with her. He always stayed polite to Tina in public.

He didn't even bother to smile, "The meeting is to discuss pack security, Tina. Not to check your perfectly shaped nails or the sizes of our di\*cks. Stay in your lane." 2

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Tina's smile froze mid-laugh, her face turning red like someone had slapped her in public. Luna Raya was caught off guard. Her lips parted, but no words came out.

Everyone present there seemed stunned, and no one dared to speak after that.

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