

41 41- Apologize

Beta Hunter: 1

Alpha Blake was briefing us about the latest attack on his pack and how his warriors showed bravery near the borders.

"Do you have the list of warriors who fought there?" I asked him and he moved the file towards me.

"We have a few who don't have their wolves, but still they fought with courage and resilience," he praised his men, and I liked it about him. He was not taking any credit for himself alone.

Lunas might not be allowed in such meetings, but their head warrior, Kiara, was sitting there. Thank Goddess she seemed somber and wasn't staring at me or Sebs with that stupid grin.

"So ... how did they look?" I directed my question at Kiara, who was busy listening to Blake. She might not be expecting this sudden question because she cleared her throat and then tried to smile.

"Umm... they? The rogues? I got to know they were quite big ... larger than a normal werewolf..." Her lips tightened into a thin line.

"What do you mean?" I asked her and looked at

Sebs, who had several lines appear on his forehead, "Were you not there?" I was sure Sebs also wanted to know about it.

"N...no... I mean ... I was there... kinda ..."

I shook my head and gave a disappointed look to Alpha Blake. The head warrior didn't know what happened at the pack's border. Strange!

"Who was there on the border?" Sebastian asked her. It was the first time he participated in a conversation. Being a Lycan, I could easily hear Kiara's speeding heartbeat.

"There were several... your highness... I mean yes... our patrolling guards, then there was ... Jai... he's a doctor, but he reached on time and fought them... then we have a warrior Phoe..."

Sebs raised his index finger to stop her, "So you mean to say that a doctor reached there when your pack was under attack, but you didn't?" He cocked up a brow with a sarcastic smirk, and everyone in the room could feel Kiara's body go tense.

"Was there anyone else who was leading this attack?" I asked her, "Someone like second in command?"

She opened her mouth to speak, but this time Alpha Blake cut her in, "Phoenix. Phoenix led the warriors. She is equally competent..."

Alpha Blake kept on speaking, but now I felt uneasy. Why did I get the feeling that he was protecting this Kiara girl? 1

"Phoenix is the same girl who came to us for help from the Crimson Claw pack," Beta Brian explained, "When she reached us, she was in a very bad condition. Thanks to her doctor, who worked so hard on her."

Oh, poor girl.

I could feel Kiara shifting her weight uncomfortably while sitting in the chair.

Sebs was flipping the pen between his index finger and thumb, deep in thought. We were impressed by Alpha Blake and the way he was leading his pack. But this girl.

She seemed like a disappointment to me.

Or maybe we were being too hard on her.

Sebs dropped the pen and leaned back in the seat, "Where is this warrior... Phoenix?"

Kiara cleared her throat and gave a quick glance to Alpha Blake, "Her duty is on the border," she explained, and then added quickly, "She'll be free right before dawn."

Seb nodded in understanding, "Send her a mind link," He rested his elbows on the desk and placed his fist under his chin.



"Sorry? What?" There was bewilderment on Kiara's face.

"I said send her a mind link and call her here," With a helpless look, Kiara turned to watch her Alpha, who also seemed confused.

"Your highness..." he coughed awkwardly, "She doesn't have a wolf, so we can't send her a mindlink."

Sebs smirked at that. He moved back into his seat and regarded the Alpha and the head warrior with a dry smile, "Great! So you mean to say that a she-wolf who doesn't have a wolf is guarding your territory though she can't smell, she can't see though the dark and still she is out there on night duty..." he closed his eyes with a chuckle.

The head warrior might not be expecting this insult in the meeting room. I could see her hands balling into fists, and I wanted to remind her that she was sitting in front of his highness, not some next door guy.

She needed to respect him no matter how unreasonable he was. However, he wasn't.

Every word he uttered made sense. He was making fun of them.

Sebastian abruptly got to his feet, causing the seat to drag back against the floor. Everyone in

the room stood up in respect.

"I want to meet this girl tomorrow before lunch. Ask her to take rest and then meet me," With that, he headed to the door.

I could feel tension in the room as I followed him outside.

Alpha Blake and Beta Brian kept eyeing Kiara, who was staring at the floor.

None of us was interested in knowing what they discussed after we left the room, but Sebastian was evidently not happy about it.

I was discussing the next day's strategy with Sebs when Tina came inside after a brief knock. I tried getting up to let them have some privacy when Sebs snapped through the mind link, "Keep seated!"

I took a long sigh and sat back. The beer can I was holding, I placed it on the nearby coffee table.

"What happened in the meeting room, honey?" she asked him in a honey-laced voice, and I could see how he wanted to flinch.

"Why?" he took a sip from his can, "I didn't know I had to submit a report to you, Tina."

This time Tina didn't mind the bitterness in his voice, "She was crying, Sebs. She might be the head warrior, but you need to be gentle with the ladies around you."

I rolled my eyes and left my seat. Such a cringey convo!

Sebs was seated with that relaxed demeanor and took a chug from his can.

"Sebs. Honey," she went to him and held his face gently, "Can you apologize, sweetheart?"

What? I spun around.

Tina had completely lost it.

"Apologize?" Sebs asked her while his eyes stayed on his can. Tina nodded with a smile.

"Sure," Sebs tossed the can aside and it landed on the carpeted floor, "Ask her to give up her position to a worthy person, and I'll apologize..."

The smile on Tina's face vanished when she heard that.

The woman was drowning in her own delusions.

