



43 43- Sorry, Head Warrior!

Beta Hunter: 1

Sebs and I were led to the long hallway until we reached the library that was serving as our office in the pack.

After we were seated, Alpha Blake stood in front of us and gave a small nod, "Please wait here. Phoenix will be brought shortly."

Sebastian leaned back in his chair without a flicker of emotion while I just nodded and started tapping my foot to the floor.

This morning was different as Tina wasn't around to bark any kind of useless orders. Thankfully, Luna Tamia wasn't missing her dear gardens, nor did she want me to contact the gardeners.

Minutes passed, Alpha Blake was pacing a little near the door, glancing now and then at his watch and maybe sending a mind link to someone.

"She'll be here soon," he repeated with a small smile, "There is ... a small delay."

Sebastian and I exchanged a look. The poor man was becoming restless because he understood he was making a king wait.

"Why is she this late?" This time, Alpha Blake muttered to himself.

That was when the door finally opened with a low creak. A man stepped in. He was tall, maybe of my age, with messy blonde hair and icy blue eyes.

He was good-looking and reeked of overconfidence.

He didn't hesitate, nor did he attempt to bow.

"Phoenix is my patient," he spoke, his eyes moving from Sebastian to me, "She had been under heavy depression. Half of her face is burned, and she's not ready to face anyone... not yet." 1

Alpha Blake shifted awkwardly. He seemed to be sending warnings through mind link signals to the guy, who was apparently ignoring them.

As always, Sebs didn't say a word. He just sat there, observing the man. His eyes were locked on him, studying every detail.

The man's confidence seemed to shake a bit, "I ... I'm sorry," his confidence was slowly faltering, "I... I'm Jai... doctor Jai..." he then remembered something and bowed quickly, "Apologies. It's just my patient... I... forgot..."

He straightened and then shifted on his feet

when he didn't get any kind of reaction.

"Like I said..." he cleared his throat, "She's not ready and can't face anyone. As a doctor, I wouldn't recommend..."

For a few moments, there was silence in the room. Sebastian was looking at him like he was a puppy. At last, Jai finally decided to look away, and I wanted to laugh.

No matter how brave he was, he could never compete with the Lycans. Sebs was a born ruler. Nobody could

Sebastian finally moved, tilting his head slightly, like he was bored but mildly amused by the speech.

"That's a lot of 'I's for someone who has almost forgotten how to bow before your king," he said with a faint smirk. His voice was laced with sarcasm, "You seem very attached to your patient. That's quite abnormal."

Jai opened his mouth and then shut it again. Poor lady... I mean, the poor kiddo must be searching for a comeback, but he was forgetting that Sebastian King was not a common Alpha. Even before taking up the throne, he used to be treated as Alpha of Alphas.

"I ... no... I just meant to explain her condition," Dr. Jai tried again, his voice had gone quieter



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now, "She isn't in... the right state of mind ... to..."

Sebastian cut him off, looking at him with interest, "Fine. I get it."

Jai's jaw twitched.

Ouch. He was angry.

Why was he defending this girl? Now I wanted to meet her. Were they lovers?

Alpha Blake, who was standing right behind him, visibly seemed tense as if he wasn't sure whether to step in or stay quiet.

Both of them were now looking down quietly.

"Hunter," Sebastian sent me a mind link, "The doctor seems smitten by her. Make sure that we don't leave the pack without meeting her."

I bit my lip to hide the tiny smile creeping up. Jai and Blake were shifting awkwardly on their feet, waiting for Seb's further orders.

Sebastian lazily rested his arm on the chair, "You may go," he told Jai, with the flick of his hand, like he was done with the conversation.

Jai hesitated and then gave a stiff bow to the king and quickly walked out the door. Ignoring Alpha Blake's blabbering in his pack doctor's defense, I sent a mind link to Sebs, "Do you think he was hiding something?"



"We don't know yet," Sebs replied, "But he is brave and he deserves this much credit. Nobody takes a stand for their loved ones in this day and age."

I sensed a flicker of regret in his voice. Why?

Did he think he should have taken some kind of stand?

Was he referring to Aurora?

The dead Luna?

I was leaning close to the window, looking out. The warriors were training in the field. Sebastian was away for the pack's orphanage visit, and I was left behind to complete the paperwork.

The report needed to be completed and submitted to the council before evening. But my mind was already drifting.

Down in the field, the usual training was going on until something different caught my eye.

An average weighted figure moved through the center, with sharp steps. His movements were smooth, and half of his face was covered with a mask.

Who wears a mask in this heat? I thought to myself.



This guy was fast... like unnaturally fast.

He wasn't just fighting, but he was playing, dodging his opponent. He knocked the other guy down thrice.

I pressed a little closer to the glass, my breath fogging the edge. His moves were so calculated, and he was doing it so expertly that it didn't even look like a fight.

He side-stepped, ducked, spun, and struck with the back of his hand, and I couldn't control the chuckle that left my lips.

He finally knocked the other warrior down again and then stepped back. With the shaking of his shoulders, I knew that he was laughing.

Wait a minute...

He was wearing the armor, but... his chest...
There were boobs. Was she a woman?

Kiara?

I blinked, still glued to the window, "Who are you?" I whispered, "You're smart as hell! Sorry for underestimating you, head warrior." 1