



45 45- Fiancé's Wife

Aurora/Phoenix: 1

Jai kept looking at my face, and I bent my head to focus on my food that had gotten cold. He was my best friend who stood up for me countless times.

I cried in his arms numerous times, but did it give him the right to take my decision-making power from me?

"I never said you were a coward. That's why I always call you by the name 'warrior'."

I closed my eyes and took in a long breath, "Stop speaking on my behalf, Jai," I stood up, gripping the edge of the table, "This isn't your decision. It never was. Most of the pack members don't hate me due to my face. It's because I have got you," my voice shook a little, "They don't like me because of your biasness. Because of you, the king probably thinks that I'm being hidden for a reason. Look what you have done, Jai."

He got to his feet, too. Tension was evident on his face, "Please, Phoe. Don't be mad. I thought I was protecting you."

"You messed it up!" I pushed the chair back, "You made it worse."

His jaw was clenched, but he didn't say anything after that. I walked away without a backward glance, not even bothering to pick up my half-eaten lentil soup.

"Asshole!" I muttered.

"Are you sure?" Alpha Blake leaned back in his seat when I nodded at him.

I went straight to his office and asked him to let me meet the king.

I couldn't let down my pack that stood by me when I needed it the most. I just couldn't let it suffer just because Jai decided that I couldn't meet the mighty Sebastian.

For how long could I manage to hide myself? Numerous people had green eyes and red hair.

All of them could not be Aurora Stone.

Aurora Stone.

The name now sounded alien to me. Something that only brought bittersweet memories.

"You accepted me into this pack and gave me a chance to prove myself to you as a warrior. You allowed a slave to stand tall. I want to meet His Highness and get over it. You can tell him that as an Alpha, you counseled me a lot and now at last convinced me." 1



A smirk appeared on his face, "You have gotten smarter, Phoenix," but then his face turned somber, "I'll talk to the king. Let's see what he says."

I offered him a tight-lipped smile and left the room.

All I needed to do was stay on my story. Alpha Blake, Beta Brian, and Jai knew that I didn't remember much about my previous pack due to the trauma, except that I ran away for my survival.

The king might ask me some questions about the Crimson Claw pack, and that was when I needed to play dumb.

Yeah. I have got this.

It's OK

Three more days, and then he would be gone in no time.

I kept waiting for Alpha Blake's call throughout the day, but it never came. Every time my phone buzzed, I grabbed it with the hope that it was him, but nah.

There was just a voice message from Maria about her missing shoe and ribbons, but nothing from the Alpha.



Even Jai didn't try to reach me.

Good for him. He needed this lesson.

I kept myself busy with the patrol notes when Kiara walked in; her eyes darted to the official notepad I was holding.

"Hey, love. You look awfully relaxed for someone who's supposed to be on border patrol."

I didn't even bother to look up, "I just came back. Check the schedule."

She stepped closer with a scoff, "Well, as your head im telling you now. Grab your gear. The borders need extra attention..." before I could cut her she started waving her hand near her face, "Is this smell coming from you? Move your mask a little upwards... its... disgusting!" she made a face like she wanted to puke, "Please go, Phoenix."

I remained unfazed by the insult and slowly raised my head, "Alpha Blake doesn't encourage continuous night duties. We both know he prefers alternate shifts, so..." I raised a shoulder and clicked the tongue inside my cheek, "So, I guess you need to come around my stench or simply leave..."

She must not be expecting this kind of answer from me because she leaned a little more toward my desk, and when she spoke, her voice was



dripping with condescension, "This is my place. I'm the head here. And don't teach me about Alpha Blake's preferences, bitch," I was taken aback by the insult, but I didn't let it show on my face, "Just follow my instructions because trust me, it will toughen you up. Or are you planning to run to your pet and complain?" she batted her lashes.

Pet? Oh! She was talking about Jai.

That was what I wanted to explain to him.

I opened my mouth to give her a befitting reply when she got distracted and closed her eyes, while receiving a mind link.

After blinking several times, she turned to me with a half-fake sigh, "I think you need to go to Alpha Blake's quarters."

I curved down my lips with a frown, "Alpha quarters?"

Is it about the king?

"Yeah," she tried to sound casual, "I think our guest Luna... Luna Tina needs some healing."

I felt a cold wave rippling through my chest. My hand froze on the report I was working on.

I swallowed hard, trying my best to keep my face unreadable. But that tight pull in my throat was threatening to choke me.



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Tina?

One of those people I hated most.

"What's so special about you?" she had asked me when she was all drunk, "Why is he not divorcing you?"

The woman who threw that suspicious thing over my face.

She insulted me, slapped me, and then laughed when Luna Tamia was shaving my head.

Did she deserve healing from me?

From her fiancé's wife?

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