

47 47- Similar To Dead Luna

Beta Hunter: 1

While having dinner, Tina was continuously complaining about her knee pain.

"That weird masked woman tried healing, but I don't think she is genuine. That was all a hoax," she turned her head to look at Sebastian, who was busy eating his poached eggs.

Nothing new about his attitude towards her. For a moment, I felt sorry for Tina.

The daughter of an Alpha, an accomplished model, and a fiancé who might not be head over heels, but was still happy with him. And what was she getting out of it?

When Luna Tamia decided to make Seb marry a slave to lift the curse, Tina fully supported her. In fact, she was the one who tried convincing Sebs about the fake wedding without any idea that he might fall for the girl.

That was the reason they were looking for an ugly woman.

Alas!

They didn't even allow her to wash herself and brought her to the wedding with that dirt stuck to her cheeks.



But then Moon Goddess decided to play her game. Even after Aurora's death, Sebs didn't want to talk about marriage.

He was not interested in a mate.

I tried to suppress my yawn when Tina moved her skirt up to show Sebs her knee.

"Look... here was the cut and... Fu*ck!"

The profanity made me drop my fork and take a good look at her leg.

"Umm. I can't see any cut," I squinted a little, leaning over the table.

Tina's body had frozen, as she watched her exposed knee, "No... it was here... I swear... there was a cut and ... blood and ... it hurt..." She brushed her hand over it to make sure if she was imagining it.

Luna Tamia left her seat and rounded the table to have a look at it herself, "I saw that cut too..."

"I guess it's gone now," I muttered, not bothering to hide the light smirk. My eyes flicked towards Sebs, who didn't even look up. His fork was lazily pushing a piece of asparagus across his plate.

"How is it possible?" Luna Tamia whispered, more to herself, "There was a scar right here."

"Raya told me that she is a healer. What if she is

a witch, taking shelter in this pack?" Tina retorted, and I rolled my eyes in annoyance.

"Now stop it, please," whoever she was. She treated Tina's knee and now deserved some respect.

"No, Hunter. You should have seen her. She was in a mask, and Raya told me that if she took it out, a foul smell would emit from her face. It's almost rotten..." She visibly shuddered and shifted her focus to her plate.

Rotten face? She wears a mask to hide it?

That reminded me of the masked girl who was fighting effortlessly in the training ground.

I sent a mind link to Sebs, "Hey. Their head warrior is no doubt talented. I saw her yesterday, fighting her peers. She was unbelievable."

"Hmm. We can see her skills after breakfast. Alpha Blake is planning to show us around."

Tina was still discussing that masked girl and her ugly face, and I could see deep lines forming in Tamia's face.

As if something about that girl was bothering her.

The head warrior, Kiara, was standing at the side of the table, showing those reports to Sebastian. I hadn't seen her wearing a warrior's uniform except yesterday during that fight.

Today, she had squeezed herself into a pencil skirt and a fitted blouse, hovering over Sebastian as if she wanted him to eat her.

Alpha Blake and Beta Brian were telling me about their injured soldiers who had recovered from the injuries and were now more than ready to take those rogues.

Sebastian's eyes were roaming over the report Kiara handed him, flipping through the pages. His eyes lifted for a fleeting moment,

"Well, I must say, you've done a fantastic job," he said. He rarely complimented anyone, and right now his face showed that he was impressed.

But that flicker of surprise was also there, like he wasn't expecting it from her.

My keen eyes observed Alpha Blake shifting in his seat in discomfort. Maybe he was also surprised by his head warrior's work.

Kiara was blushing under this unexpected praise, smiling like a schoolgirl. She tucked her hair behind her ear, and the shaking of her hand didn't hide from my eyes, "Thank you, your highness. I always try my best to keep things

organized."

Umm. Too fake.

We all knew that head warriors or top warriors usually didn't leave a chance to impress Sebs or me. All of them wanted to be a part of the royal army.

"So... any plans to include her in your army?" I asked Sebs through the mind link, "A skilled warrior who knows her job so well."

Sebastian signed the report and dismissed her with a wave of his hand, "I don't think so," His gaze followed her as she made her way outside the room, "She isn't the one who made these reports," he said through the mind link.

I was taken aback by his bluntness, "What do you mean?"

"It's clear. Her subordinate did the job for her, and as a head warrior, she was supposed to give this person her due credit, but she didn't."

Before I could say anything else, Alpha Blake stood up from his seat, "Your highness," he bowed a little, "Shall we head to the training ground? I'm sure you'll like what we've got to show you."

With a nod, Sebastian got to his feet, and all of us followed his lead and stood up. One thing I have



to admit about the packs we visited in the last few weeks.

They were all organized, and their leaders, their Alphas, were working hard to guard the north borders.

We reached the ground and found all the warriors lined up perfectly. My eyes fell on a female warrior who was wearing a cloth mask over her face.

Was she the same girl who gave healing to Tina?

And her eyes... Her green eyes reminded me of someone...

Her red hair and Emerald green eyes were similar to our dead Luna.

Who was she?