



## 52 52- Warn

Beta Hunter 1

I left my seat for a little while to straighten my back when I found Tina crying in a corner. Yeah, she was indeed crying.

Raya and Luna Tamia were trying to console her.

I frowned, debating with myself whether I should go and soothe her.

Maybe it was a woman's thing, and I should give her space when my eyes accidentally fell on the dance floor where Sebastian was dancing with that masked warrior.

Yeah. I was wrong to assume that it was their head warrior, Kiara. That day in the training ground, when I saw Sebastian walking towards her, I knew she was the one.

I was also aware of why Sebastian was wildly attracted to her.

Last night I remarked about the girl's green eyes and red hair, but Sebastian stayed nonchalant about it.

"I know she isn't Aurora," he had snapped at me, "She could never be Aurora when I myself saw her running towards that fire," he had fisted his hair tightly in frustration like he wanted to rip it



from his skull, "I tried calling her but she kept running towards it until she vanished inside."

I had heard it with a frown.

I still remember how Sebastian had started running towards those flames that were dancing at some distance like a bunch of crazy men.

"Sebastian! No!"

I had screamed at him, but he had turned a deaf ear at that moment.

He never shared it with me before last night.

Now I understood why he already knew in his heart that she would never return.

So, was it the reason? But why would Aurora do it?

Why would she prefer to run towards the fire when she was supposed to save herself and get away from it?

My eyes traveled around, and I found every one of the Blood Stone pack members looking at the couple either with jealousy or awe.

"Are you crazy?" My attention went back to Tina, who was scolding someone.

Kiara.

The head warrior was holding a glass of water





and maybe offered it to Tina, but then Tina had to take it out on someone.

Kiara quickly stepped back in embarrassment, pulling away the glass she was holding.

"Apologies, Your Highness," she quickly bared her neck to show her submission. Everyone in the pack knew nobody could afford to make the Royals angry. In their eyes, Tina was the soon-to-be Luna.

"Sebs. What's going on?" I sent him a mind link and found him looking at me straight from across the room.

He not only ignored me but also closed the mind link.

Great!

Now no communication with the king. Walking up to the dance floor and stopping him could mean that the Royals were not well-synced together. We didn't want to give that kind of impression to anyone.

When the music stopped, Sebastian didn't let go of the girl and said something to her with a ... with a *smile*...

The fu\*cker was smiling.

No, it was not the smirk that had become a part of his personality. It was a genuine one.



*Sebs. Please come down.*

I pleaded with him mentally.

More couples joined them for the next dance. Sebs didn't seem to be in any mood to leave the stage.

"I told Tina, and now I'm telling you, she is a witch," I spun around when I heard Luna Tamia behind me. There was venom in her voice.

"Luna!" I bowed my head, "Sebs must be worried about something. Otherwise, we both know he hardly takes out time to dance or ..." I shrugged, "or to enjoy himself."

As a friend and his beta, it was my duty to defend his actions if they weren't seriously harming anyone.

Luna Tamia's eyes wrinkled at the edges as she tilted her head towards the floor, "He looks too relaxed for someone who is usually brooding. I'm sure she did something to him. Who gets such healing powers directly from the Moon Goddess? I knew she was a hoaxter."

"Umm. I think she is just different," I placed my hands into my pockets, not believing that I was trying to protect the girl as well.

What was wrong with me?





"Different?" Luna Tamia's voice was too cold to make anyone freeze in terror, "We have several different women in our palace. Sebi had met several of them. Why would he prefer a woman for his first dance who is the ugliest and the most smelly creature in this room," her hands balled by her sides, "I wish I could throw away her silk mask and let everyone feel her sweet scent."

No. She couldn't be serious.

Why would she do that?

Sebastian would never allow this to anyone. Especially such kind of insult to a woman.

"Beta Hunter," Raya joined us with a sour expression, "I'm extremely sorry on behalf of our pack member. As a Luna, I assure you that she won't be here in any of the future parties or meetings."

Luna Tamia was standing there with her lips tightly clenched. Tina must have gone to her room because now I couldn't see her anywhere.

"It's okay, Luna Raya," My eyes stayed on the couple, "They are just enjoying, and no one is even saying anything."

I, at last, turned my gaze to look at Raya and found her looking at Sebs and the cute warrior dancing together.



Sebs said something to her while dancing, and she couldn't contain it. She threw back her head and laughed hard.

With a sigh, I tried to avert my gaze when I watched a man standing at some distance. His eyes were also on stage, and he had that haunted look on his face. 1

*Dr. Jai.*

He was the same man who stormed into the library and presented his friend's case confidently in front of the king.

Why was he looking at her like that?

Was she his fast friend? Or were they in a relationship?

Because the way he was eyeing her didn't sit well with me. I needed to warn the girl about him. 1

