

88 88- Let's Remind Her

Kiara's pov: 1

Goodness! I was getting late.

Luna Raya was cursing me for always showing up late at our girls' night. Tonight, it was important to meet my girl gang.

We needed to discuss a few important things.

I was passing by the living room where Phoenix was sitting, watching some romantic shit.

The ugly-faced girl.

Did she deserve romance?

Of course, no!

Who would want to kiss a girl who practically didn't have a face? Ha-ha. 1

I didn't know what she was offering King Sebastian, or maybe he was there for her tight pu*ssy that any girl could offer him. Men usually do get naughty before they find their mate or get married.

King Sebastian was no different. Obviously, he was a king and knew that every girl was dying to sleep with him.

Though I did send a few beautiful girls to his



room to have fun but he always sent them back after insulting them thoroughly.

"Do you need something, head warrior?" Phoenix asked me, looking at my reflection in the giant mirror that was mounted on the front wall.

I didn't miss the sarcasm in her tone, but Raya was right. I needed to be patient, or I could lose my only chance to become a royal warrior.

"No!" I snapped, "If I need anything, why would I tell you?" 1

As a head warrior, I had the liberty to assign duties to my warriors, and they weren't allowed to say no.

Under any circumstances, they couldn't defy my orders. Phoenix was a workaholic and loved taking up such duties.

Two years ago, when she joined our pack and became an amateur warrior, I didn't take it seriously.

She worked hard and built a good rep in the pack. The problem started when Nicholson suggested she compete with me for the head warrior position. When this announcement was made, I thought all the warriors would be surprised.

I was wrong. They all were expecting it, and I

was the only one who was living in a fool's paradise. 1

After she returned from that dark forest, she had changed. The person who was most worried after her arrival was our Luna.

Luna Raya.

That reminded me that I needed to make it fast.

When the car stopped at the bar, I swung the door open and rushed out. While strutting towards the glowing entrance, I quickly adjusted my short skirt that had ridden up.

As expected, the music was thumping in the air, and along with drinks, I could easily smell cheap perfume.

Raya and Tina were sitting in our regular booth by the corner. Annoyance was written on their faces.

"Finally!" Raya exclaimed as soon as her eyes found me, "We were about to block you."

I rolled my eyes and slid into the booth beside Tina. After grabbing the drink from the table, I sighed, "Relax. She was in the living room. Seriously. I wish I could push her off a cliff," I made a face before taking a sip from my drink, "She is sooo ugly!" I shuddered and emptied my glass.

A waiter came to refill our glasses, and we were all quick to grab them.

"I swear," I said, downing a sip and crinkling my nose at the strong burn, "if I have to see her face one more time, I'll throw up the dinner."

Raya smirked, and I finally took a closer look at Tina, whose bottom lip wobbled a little. It looked like she had been crying.

"Hey!" I covered her hand softly that was placed on the table, "I know you're upset," Tina let out a tiny hiccup and sniffled.

"Listen, Tina," I moved ahead a bit, "She is doing it on purpose. I know she is. Ask Raya. Phoenix has been doing it since the day she joined this pack."

"I ... I don't know why she is doing this to me," Raya muttered, and then sipped her drink, "You both know I can't get involved. If I do then she can go to Blake and tell him what I did to her. I can't afford that. I can't afford losing my Luna position. Moreover..." she looked around as if expecting that Phoenix might pop up any minute, "Blake might reject me. So you see? My hands are tied," she raised her hands and showed her palms.

"She doesn't love, Sebi," Tina wiped her nose, "She is after his title. Sebi is a fool. Why can't he

understand that I love him? She isn't genuine, but I have got everything a man needs. Looks, status, I'm financially independent and don't even need his money. Still, he visits her and fu*cks her. Why?" 1

I saw Sebastian going to her room through the windows, but I never saw Sebastian and Tina coming out or going into the same room.

I wondered if they ever got intimate at all.

But King Sebastian was a Lycan, and Lycans usually don't survive without se*x that long.

However, I couldn't even imagine. How could a drop-dead gorgeous man like Sebastian King fu*ck a woman whose half face was melted? 1

Or he just used to close his eyes?

"I'm telling you," Raya leaned in a little, "She is getting dangerous day by day. She has already punched you," She watched me with disdain, "That too in front of all the pack warriors."

I huffed in annoyance, still feeling the sting of that punch on my nose.

That punch was unexpected, and I never saw it coming.

"What do we do now?" I asked them and set my

glass with a sharp tap against the table to get the waiter's attention.

Raya's eyes narrowed as she swirled her drink lazily,

"Tomorrow, King Sebastian will be tied up in an important council meeting. Only Alpha Blake, Beta Brian, and Beta Hunter will be there in that closed meeting room," she wiped her mouth with a napkin, "They want to work on the rogue attacks in the north."

"I think I know what you're saying." With a smirk, I picked up my drink, "While everyone is distracted, I say we take advantage of the chance and give her a taste of her own medicine."

"I'm in," Tina clapped her hands excitedly, "Let's remind her where she belongs."