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Luna Raya: 1

I was already regretting inviting Tina to my pack. I had only wanted to show off that I was a Luna now, but instead I ended up humiliated when she flaunted her new title... queen to a powerful king.

But alas.

She was in her La-La Land when she assumed that she was already his wife.

He didn't even treat her as his fiancée.

And whatever happened this morning. It was clear that King Sebastian cared for the scarred-faced girl.

The girl whom I thought was a *nobody* was being treated like a princess by the king.

He didn't come out of that meeting room when Tina sent him a mindlink.

Yet, he was out in a jiffy when he was informed that Phoenix was in trouble.

A clear message from him: Anyone who dared to bully her, would pay the price.

I wish I had that much power to order the Royals to pack their bags and leave my pack. However, I



couldn't do that. The reason was Kiara.

She was our head warrior and was about to become a royal warrior. I didn't want to sabotage her future because of any of my hasty actions.

It was a mistake to listen to Luna Tamia and Tina when they planned this chill powder trick against her. For the time being, I could pin it on them because they were the royals.

The decision makers.

But if I didn't want to lose my position as Luna, then I needed to put a stop to all this.

Blake was a fair man, and he would never let me stay his Luna if he came to know that I was a part of scheming against Phoenix.

I hated Phoenix. But I loved my Luna position more.

Right now, we were sitting at the bar, near the counter where Tina was having a meltdown. She was not talking, just busy taking big chugs of her drink.

Tears were running down her cheeks, but she wasn't ready to talk.

"Where are you?" I sent a mind link to Kiara, who was late. As always.

"Coming, love. There is so much traffic!"



Klara was a very good warrior and could be the best if she could learn time management.

"How dare he!" Tina wiped her nose with the back of her hand, and I was scared that people might notice she was upset.

Everyone here knew us.

A Luna and a soon-to-be Queen enjoying, wasn't something odd. But if they were upset and were creating a scene, then it could easily go viral.

I couldn't afford that kind of publicity.

Tina suddenly slammed her glass on the counter with a loud thud, making the bartender and a few people nearby flinch.

"I want more!" she shouted, and the words coming out of her mouth were slurred slightly, "Don't just stand there. Pour me another, pig!"

I fidgeted with my fingers on my lap, glancing around nervously.

A few heads did turn our way.

"Tina," I whispered while leaning in, "Can you please lower your voice? People are watching."

Tina ignored my request and waved the empty glass in the bartender's direction, "Can you believe this, Raya?" This time, thankfully, her





voice was low, "How he came for her..."

She again started crying and smudged her kohl while wiping her tears. The girl seemed obsessed with King Sebastian. Or maybe with the Queen position.

I silently begged Kiara to walk in. This might get out of my hands any minute. I couldn't handle a jilted lover all alone.

"I gave him everything, Raya," Tina's voice was cracking again, and then she screamed, "I gave him so many years of life, dammit!" She looked around with a red face, "See? They are all laughing at me."

I reached out to hold her hand, but she jerked it away.

"Do you know how humiliated I felt when he... when he carried her..." she hiccupped and slammed her hand on the counter, "he carried her... to the finishing line..."

"I know... I know," I tried to sound calm, but in reality, my stomach was churning.

I knew it could turn into a public mess if I didn't handle the situation. As a Luna, I wasn't supposed to be a part of this.

Any minute, any of them could move the phone



in our direction and start recording us. It was a mistake to invite her here.

This emotional meltdown should be in private.

"Umm," I quickly stood up and adjusted my top, "Tina. Let's get out of here."

"No!" she shouted. A couple of teenage girls fully turned to stare, "I'm not leaving... bring Phoenix here."

I started drumming my fingers on the counter, cursing Kiara secretly for leaving me in this mess alone.

I had no choice, so I got up and moved to Tina's side, "Come on," I said, gently slipping an arm around her shoulders, "Let's go. You're not yourself right now."

We needed to get out of here. As expected, Tina was resisting, trying to push me away, "I am myself. Okay?" Her eyes were glassy, "Sebastian doesn't care... He doesn't care... he used to love me."

"I know," I murmured, "Let's take you to the king. I promise I'll talk to him."



It worked.

It got her attention like anything.

"You will? You'll talk to him? For me?"

"Yes," I hooked my arm tightly around her waist and started guiding her towards the door.

"Bring the car. Right now!" I sent a mind link to my driver.

"She is not even pretty. Then why is he after her? Aurora was at least pretty," She then turned to look at me, "Did I tell you who Aurora was?"

*Aurora?*

*Now who the fu\*ck is this Aurora? A royal slave?*

Never heard of her?

"No. You never told me about Aurora. Who is she?" I wanted to keep her mind occupied so that she wouldn't resist.

As the cool night air hit her, she shivered.

Tina finally leaned against me, and thankfully, she stopped fighting. The car was parked in front.

I helped her towards the car door when she





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stopped and then smirked, looking at me, "Do you know who Aurora was? She was Sebastian's wife. The one who took the curse upon herself and died," She giggled, shaking her head. There was madness in her eyes, "She saved my life from the curse, but poor thing had to die. Tsk."

What was Tina saying? Sebastian married someone, and the woman died?

Was he under some curse?

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