



93 93-Can't Fight A Weak Person

Phoenix: 1

In the living room of the pack house, Alpha Blake was busy playing with his toddlers. Luna Raya was out on a girl date, and the nanny was at some distance keeping an eye on the kids.

I was sitting on a couch watching the kids play.

Alpha Blake glanced up at me, "What have you thought about the future?" his question caught me off guard and made me numb for a moment.

He never asked me such personal questions.

"I don't know, Alpha," I shrugged with a tight-lipped smile, "I don't think much about the future."

Alpha Blake chuckled, "Won't you get married and have children?" he asked me, snapping his fingers near Asher's face. His twin brother Ashwin started fussing for a bottle, so his nanny came quietly and picked him up.

I leaned back a little, folding my arms, "You are forgetting something, Alpha," I said with a small pout, "It's not me who doesn't want a partner. It's men who don't want me in the first place. Who doesn't want a beautiful mate? But with this



face..." I trailed off, tapping my jaw gently.

"There must be someone out there, Phoenix," Alpha Blake told me softly, lifting baby Asher to his shoulder, "Moon Goddess can't be this cruel. She must have made someone for you... a man who might find you attractive even with those scars."

I wanted to laugh at his wishful thinking, but bit it back. My face didn't have common scars. They weren't faint lines and small burns. They were literally holes. And there was nothing romantic about that.

"Right now, I'm not interested in a mate, Alpha," I pulled my sleeve down to my wrist, "First I want to build a career, be a good warrior, build something for myself. Maybe later, I'll think of finding a man," while saying that Sebastian's face popped up in my head.

Before Alpha Blake could say anything, Baby Asher started whining for his bottle.

"Emily. Take him," he asked the nanny, gently passing Asher into her arms. The toddler let out a small squeal, still clinging to his father's shirt for a second before settling into her hold.

My mind kept going to Alpha Blake's words.

Who will marry me?



Maybe I should spend my whole life with a vibrator. Or maybe give Sebastian a chance to let him take my vir*ginity.

Or maybe just spend my life alone like Mr. Bean and buy myself a stuffed toy.

Alpha Blake had gotten up from the carpet and was now sitting on the armchair across from me, lazily scrolling through the phone.

My mind was so much occupied with our conversation that I didn't realize when Raya stepped in, holding Tina by the arm.

Though Tina was a slim girl, Raya was still facing difficulty in handling her.

Ignoring me, Raya called out to her husband, "Blake. I need to take her to her room. You need to help me," She quickly held Tina when she saw her swinging while moving ahead.

Tina looked completely out of it. Her eyes were puffy, and her hair was a mess. Her steps were not steady enough.

She looked like she had been crying and drinking. Was it because of what happened today?

I smirked. Thankfully, nobody could see it due to the mask.

Blake raised a brow from his phone, "What were



you two thinking? It doesn't look right. She is with the Royals, and I can't touch her," he at last got up and pointed towards the hallway, "Better send her with a royal maid... or I might ask King Sebastian to take her."

He wasn't wrong. He couldn't do much about it.

Poor Raya already seemed tense. She was facing difficulty in handling Tina, who was now smiling like a fool when she saw me there.

"Blake... please... can you..." She couldn't finish it because a deep, commanding voice came from the hallway behind her.

"What is it?"

My heart skipped a beat, and I got up slowly from the couch.

He might be talking to Blake, but his eyes were on me. When none of us answered, he started taking slow steps towards me.

Oh, please, don't. Tina and Raya won't like it.

I was sure he must have noticed my pleading eyes because he gradually turned his head towards Luna Raya and Tina.

For me, it wasn't surprising that he didn't rush to support Tina. Tina was now staring at him like a hungry crow.



I still remember. This was the same Tina who told me that she couldn't marry Sebastian because he wasn't divorcing me.

Then what went wrong?

It had been more than two years since I died. Then why were they still not married?

The moment Tina's eyes landed back on me, she straightened. Her lips curved into a crooked smile, "You..." She pointed a finger at me, "You're the same girl... right?" She chuckled as if she was mocking me, "You ... he carried you today... to the finishing line..." Her finger that was pointed at me trembled a little.

Her eyes brimmed with tears, and in the next moment, her laughter turned into sobs.

"He didn't come when I sent him a mindlink," she cried, "he didn't even respond to me. B...but for you..." She stopped crying and got serious, "For you, he came running... as if... as if his life depended on it."

For a moment, I did feel a little guilty, but when I looked at Sebastian, he was standing there with a bored expression.

Not an ounce of regret on his face.

Did he feel any pain when he was informed that I



was dead?

Why did women have no importance to these men?

"Let her go," he ordered Luna Raya with his hands clasped behind his back, "she can manage it to her room."

Luna Raya hesitated, and then slowly she let Tina's arm go. We watched as Tina took a few steps while her legs wobbled.

And then, as expected. She fell, sprawled out on the floor.

Sebastian still didn't move.

Neither did anyone else.

I drew in a shaky breath and stepped forward.

Not today, Tina. As a warrior, I can't fight an already weak or dead person. So, not tonight.

I crouched beside her and gently placed my hand on her arm, "Let's get you to your room," I said softly.

"I said let her go," the king growled at me, "She is NOT a royal!" 1



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Ignoring the King's command, I got up. Tina leaned into me, crying harder.

While taking Tina to her room, I could feel my back burning with his gaze. But I didn't turn around.

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