

CHAPTER 27: THE DOTING BEST FRIEND

The next morning, Diana walked towards Claire's room, her eyes full of disdain and anger. Liam had decided last night that they needed Claire to mark him as soon as possible. Since he didn't want to appear desperate and cause suspicion, he instructed Diana to do the job for him. He had assigned her the task of acting as the doting best friend to Claire and to urge her to mark Liam for her wellbeing. To tell her how she was lucky to have found Liam and how they made a perfect couple. And that marking him will complete their bond, making Claire the luckiest woman in the pack.

All this rehearsed speech frustrated Diana, who felt nauseous at the thought of demanding another woman to mark her damn mate. Not only did she have to watch a stupid bitch being all over her mate, but now she had to convince that damn bimbo to mark him, too. What all should she suffer to get the luna position she dreamed of? She swore to herself that she will make Claire suffer tenfold of what she now did one day. She just had to be a little patient.

Just as she reached in front of Claire's room, she schooled her face to that of an innocent expression, all traces of frustration vanishing from it. After all, she had been perfectly fooling Claire for years and she had mastered the innocent best friend act really well by now.

Time to act!

With a gentle smile on her face, Diana knocked on the door. A moment later, the door swung open, and she smiled sweetly, expecting Claire standing on the other side. But the smile on her face turned to a frown when she saw it was Eunice standing there instead

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of Claire.

Diana was already frustrated at having to act and convince Claire, but now she had to face this stupid maid, too. Just great!

"What?" Eunice growled at Diana, not trying to hide her animosity.

Eunice had always known Diana was not who she acted to be, and that she had a vicious side to her. She was worried Diana was going to backstab Claire one day and hence wanted to protect her friend from her so-called best friend. Seeing Diana standing in front of Claire's room, she knew Diana was certainly up to no good. She surely must have visited here with the intention of swinging some new trap on Claire.

Seeing Eunice glare at her, Diana gathered herself. She stopped frowning and pasted an innocent smile on her face.

"Hello Eunice," she greeted her in a sweet voice, making Eunice wince at the fakeness.

Without bothering to reply to the greeting, Eunice rolled her eyes, just wanting to get it over with. The faster she knew what the witch wanted, the faster she could get rid of her. If she could make the bitch go away before Claire came, all the better. 1

Claire seemed to have recognized Diana's true face and seemed to dislike her now, but she didn't want to take the risk that Diana would sweet talk Claire into trusting her again. After all, she had successfully fooled Claire for years by now. Claire was a kind and lovely soul, and she didn't deserve to be cheated by the likes of Diana and Liam. Eunice has to make sure of that.

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"To what do we owe the pleasure of having you grace us with your presence today?" Eunice asked in a mocking tone and Diana gritted her teeth to keep from forgetting her 'angelic' personality.

"What happened, Eunice? Are you sick or something? You seem frustrated," Diana said, 'concern' dripping off her tone as she maintained her angelic facade.

Eunice just rolled her eyes at Diana's pathetic attempt to act nice. Eunice had always been perceptive, and she had known for years that Diana was not the saintess she appeared to be. A look in those murky hazel eyes and you could see the hidden viciousness flashing in them. The calculative glances she threw at Claire these past years had never gone past Eunice. Why was she still trying to fool Eunice when it was clear she wasn't buying her crap? Delusional witch!

"I am perfectly fine, thank you. I have no intention of backstabbing anyone and that really helps with peace of mind, you know?" Eunice said before shaking her head and clicking her tongue. "My bad. I guess you wouldn't know."

Diana gritted her teeth. It was clear Eunice hated her and knew she was out to fuck Claire up one day. But she still had to hold on to her nice person act. How could she let someone like Eunice destroy all the years of hard work she did to create her angelic persona?

"Where is Claire? I have to see her now," she said, her hands clenching into a fist, her nails digging into her palm. Scum like Eunice didn't matter. She just had to ignore the useless thing.

"She is taking a shower. Want to visit her there?"

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Diana blinked at Eunice, taken aback at the hostile comeback.

"What?" she asked, her eyes flashing viciously.

"You were the one who said you wanted to see Claire 'now'. So yes, if you wish, you can see her right 'now' in the shower," Eunice replied in a singsong voice, her eyes full of disdain.

Seeing the mocking smirk on Eunice's face, Diana finally snapped. She was already pissed at having to persuade Claire. But now even a lowly wolfless omega was taunting her, the future luna of the pack. Why should she suffer the taunting of a worthless thing like this?

Diana let out a growl, her eyes flashing viciously as rage filled her veins.

"How dare you!" Diana snarled before slapping Eunice with a powerful swing. Eunice, who wasn't expecting the blow, stumbled back before hitting the wall and leaning on it dazedly. She shook her head, trying to gather her senses as she still felt her ears ringing from the blow. After all, Diana was a great fighter who packed quite some power in her blow.

Diana looked around to make sure no one was there to watch the altercation. She couldn't just spoil her angelic image because of worthless trash standing in her way.

"You useless piece of shit! How dare you act all high and mighty in front of me, an accomplished warrior? You are just a pathetic wolfless omega and you dare to taunt me? Have you learned your place yet, you bitch?" Diana cursed Eunice, her entire angelic

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demeanor forgotten as she showed her true face to Eunice. After all, Eunice was just a lowly omega, and she seemed to know her actual personality even though she had been acting kind and sweet all these years? Why would she spare her effort to act nice when there was no one to appreciate it? She was frustrated at having to convince Claire to mark her mate and Eunice will make a nice punching bag to relieve her stress!

Diana stalked towards Eunice, who tried to shake off the dizziness and face Diana. But she was just a wolfless omega and Diana's powerful slap had rendered her shaken. She wanted to shake it off and punch the bitch back. But with the state of her stupid, weak body, she couldn't even lift a finger, let alone punch someone. All she could do was lean against the wall, hoping she could keep from falling to the floor like a sack of potatoes. Even though she couldn't attack Diana physically, she didn't want to give her the satisfaction of seeing her suffer. Hence Eunice just glared at her, her eyes radiating all the hate she felt for Diana.

Diana smirked at Eunice, who was obviously in a worse condition than she appeared to be. She had thrown quite a lot of power in that slap that could even make grown werewolf men disoriented. Eunice, who had no wolf to help heal her, didn't stand a chance. The nerve of the woman to try to stand there as if she was completely fine. How dare she?

Seeing Eunice glare at her venomously, Diana let out a growl. This pathetic thing still had the guts to glare at her even after Diana showed her how useless she was? Guess she needs a bit more roughing up to learn her lesson. Diana would gladly do so.

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"Look at me, you moron! I will teach you a lesson today! You will never have the audacity to look at your superiors straight in the eyes after this day, you bitch!" Diana growled out before raising her hands to hit Eunice again. Just as Eunice closed her eyes, expecting to be beaten again, a thunderous growl reverberated behind them.

"Stop!" The voice was full of power that even the walls seemed to shake at the words. Diana was so pissed off at Eunice by this point that she didn't even care about spoiling her nice girl image anymore. She wanted to ignore the order and continue beating the crap out of Eunice. But the newcomer who growled out was apparently way stronger than Diana. He had infused his words with such power that even though she wanted to shake it off, she couldn't.

"What the hell is going on here?" A pissed off male voice snarled behind her and slowly, Diana turned to look at the intruder, her hand still raised awkwardly.

Seeing Alpha Devin standing there, his breaths coming in angry pants, Diana froze. His entire body shook with rage as he glared at Diana, his eyes promising her a slow, painful death. Beside him, Alpha Sebastian stood there with deceptive calmness while a dangerous aura emanated off him. He looked absolutely ready to aid his friend if he needed it. Diana gulped fearfully as she gazed at the two alphas sizing her up. She was fucked! 2