

## Chapter 111

I sensed Damon's hand behind my back in a gesture of encouragement. He must have seen that I was shaking on the inside because of all the rage, misery and anguish that was washing over.

The video conversation between Axl and Hilda which went like this.

*Axl: You must increase the dose of wolfsbane in the plants.*

*Hilda: I have already. If I increase it more, it will be suspicious.*

*Axl: We have to find a way to give it to Poppy. She has got her wolf and this can be detrimental to our plans.*

*Hilda: I don't know how the f\*ck did she find her wolf. The poison was pretty potent.*

*Axl: You mustn't have tried harder.*

*Hilda: What? I showed you everything before mixing. You can't accuse me.*

*Axl: Okay, enough! What about the potion for Sinclair?*

*Hilda: I have already given it to him, but I don't know why he is still so unhealthy. His complexion is pale.*

I lifted my head up to see that Axl had charged towards me to snatch my phone, but Killian was already there. There was snapping of bones. Hair flew. Sharp breeze. And then I heard a pained howl. Axl was on his knees nursing his broken wrist as he hurled curses at Killian. "Don't even think of touching my Luna!"

I gave the phone back to Killian, nodding at him as thank you. Pointing to the papers, I said. "This was the research work done by Anna and her coven sisters. It shows all the ingredients that this tea bag contains. She even presented her research in the witches global Meet where this was applauded." I crossed my arms and turned to Hilda. "Now, I am intrigued as to how did you know so much about potions? Are you a witch?"

“No, her step sister is a witch,” Anna scorned. “She has been paying her step sister a lot of money that belongs to the Shadow pack for her advice.” Anna picked out an invisible thread from her sweater. “Her sister is already on the radar of my coven sisters.”

“No!” Hilda cried. “You have to leave Nicole out of it!” Then she snapped her mouth with her hands, realizing that she just spilled the truth out.

I scoffed at her and turned my attention to my grandfather. “Hilda was giving me this tea to kill my wolf and with the help of her lover, you Beta Axl, she would get me beaten to a pulp. And in all this-“ I waved a circle in front of him. “Your consent was always there.”

My grandfather narrowed his eyes. He tipped his chin up and said. “Yes, my consent was there. So what?”

Realization crawled down my back like a tarantula. He really hated me from the core of his heart.

His face twisted and his eyes poured loath. “You are a fucking reminder to me that you are that daughter of a woman I despise so much. That woman was responsible for my son’s downfall. If you think that any of this has led to a change of heart, then you are highly mistaken.” He glanced at Hilda and Axl. “They have proven that through careful planning, they achieved success in their plans, and that is what is required of an Alpha!” He waved at Anna.

“Not like you, who would take help from others for the fruition of their plans. You are nothing but a sore loser. Besides, your wolf is killed. Why would I need you? So Poppy, get lost. I will never make you the Alpha of the pack. You are nothing but a hateful memory that I am going to get rid of soon.”

I stared at him, sucking in too-shallow breaths. Tears burned my throat when I comprehend that I was nothing but a burden to my grandfather from the day I was born. He really wanted to get rid of me. At first, he said that I didn’t have a wolf and now knowing that his Beta and his mistress made a cruel plan to kill my wolf, he hated me?

“What are you waiting for?” he snarled. “Go away! I don’t need a wolf-less weak mutt in my territory!”

When I didn't budge, he shifted to intimidate me. At the same time, with a roar my wolf broke out of me too. Auren looked at the full moon and let out a howl. Then she charged at James Vincent's wolf. He watched her with astonishment, fixed in his place. She pounced on him and pinned him to the ground, her jaws over his neck, her fangs just millimeter away from his skin.

Axl came into action and he nodded at his warriors. They all shifted and attacked us. Gusty winds surrounded us as the color of Anna's eyes changed to dark purple and she weaved her magic. Any wolf who tried to enter the magical ring surrounding us was tossed away like a flea. Axl shifted, ready to pounce, but then Damon shifted. He lunged at Axl who was charging in my direction. Damon's wolf overpowered Axl in just a few minutes. He crushed his neck, rendering him dead.

Hilda cried, "Nooooo!" She rushed to Sinclair who was fixed in his place, watching it all unfold like a fucking rodent he was. "Do something!" she shook his hand. "Your father is dead!"

Anna smirked. "He can't do anything."

"Wh-why? What do you mean?" Hilda stared at Anna disbelievingly.

Anna's lips curled up. She raised her eyebrow and said, "Do you remember those cookies, Sinclair?"

His Adam's apple bobbed and his eyes became wide like saucers.

"Those cookies were laced with poison that I and my coven sisters had created at the lab. It was so lethal that it killed your wolf." Anna informed him.

Hilda's mouth fell to the floor as she sank to her knees. "No this is not possible."

Anna flicked her hair back. "You wanted to kill Poppy's wolf. Poppy asked me to make a potion so strong that it would kill your son's wolf in the time he was in the academy."

"Tit for tat" she shrugged.