

## Monica POV

Enraged, when I came back to my dorm, I threw nearly everything that was in my room. My roommate Gloria and my other friend, Nancy, watched me quietly with tension on their faces.

I loathed Poppy. Ever since she had come, Damon had started behaving strangely. She was like a thorn in my ass. Because of her, Damon threw me out of his apartment and I had to come back and stay in this dorm. His apartment was so luxurious. We had our own bathroom and even our own parking area. Damon had a Porsche and a Harley-Davidson motorcycle. He had given me the Porsche for my personal use. Since I was his betrothed, he even gave me enough cash to spend as I liked. I used to give money to my girls also and together we were having the fun of our life.

But now—

I picked up the lamp from the night table and threw it on the floor. Its bulb crashed into hundreds of pieces. "That cunt!" I shouted. "Because of her I am in this situation! Ever since she has come into Damon's life, Damon has started behaving strangely with me! I want to kill Poppy!"

"Babe, you need to control your anger," Nancy said, looking at me with worry on her face.

Whenever I was tired, I used to send Nancy and Gloria to Damon if he had to take his steam off. Though these girls were willing, Damon never allowed them.

What else could I do to keep the future Alpha of the strongest pack in my grip? I was running out of ideas.

I would give him a blow job, a hand job and offered multiple times to take me, but he never got inside me. I had stopped taking birth control pills hoping that he would have sex with me and then I would be pregnant with his pup. That would bind him to me. But Damon was smart. He never got inside me.

"Control?" I growled. "That bitch is taking my place. She has seduced Damon. Can't you see that?" I pulled my hair with my hands as I began pacing. Gloria went out quietly to bring a broom to clear the mess. "I am going to kill her before this goes out of hand. I have to!" I tipped my head up and closed my eyes. I considered telling this to Damon's father, the Alpha of the Umbra Pack, but I knew what his answer would be. He would ask me to handle it myself like a future Luna. And so that was what I would do.

"I know that she is trying to get into Damon's life," Nancy said. She came and held my hand. "But Monica, you have to snatch it back from her. The three of us are going to come up with a strategy to eliminate her once and for all. She is wolf less. We are going to use that against her."

"But how?" I whined.

There was a silence in my dorm and only the sound of Gloria brooming the floor was heard. When all of it was done, Gloria went to take a bath. Nancy had gone to fetch burgers for us. As we sat down to have our dinner, Gloria quietly said, "I have an idea."

I stopped having my burger and drank coke as I looked at her keenly.

"How about we leak the information in the academy that Poppy is wolf less?" Gloria said, chewing a small piece of burger.

"No, that would be dangerous!" I snapped. Not many people knew that she was wolf less and if the gossip started, then the fingers would be pointed at me.

"Then I have a better idea," Gloria said.

"And that is?"

With her chin, she pointed at the drawer of the night table. "You have a stash of meth out there. How about we drug her to the level that she can't come out of the coma? And we will blame it on her that she was a drug addict."

I jerked my head back as a smile came on my lips. The three

of us were into drugs but not so much. We would have it whenever we were alone. Nancy was heavily into it and the main reason why she stuck to me was because I gave her money to buy drugs. Damon's money. With Poppy in the picture, her supply of money and drugs was cut. I knew that one day she would grow too desperate for it and would do anything to get money. Her father was the Beta of the New Mountain Pack and they were a small community.

I glanced at Nancy and found her staring at Gloria with wide eyes. "Not a bad idea," I said. "But how are we going to do it? I mean, Poppy isn't into drugs."

"Just leave it to," Gloria said. She looked at Nancy. "You have to find someone who is close to her. I saw Gandal flirting with Poppy. Maybe, we can use Gandal..."

Nancy chuckled. "Of course we can use Gandal."

"I got a better idea," I said with a smug smile. "We can use Chris. He is in the same class as Poppy."

"Perfect!" Gloria said with a glint in her eyes.

Chris was the boy I had appointed to keep an eye on Poppy. He was from the Nascent Moon Pack and since he was afraid of Nash, he couldn't deny my order. Not only that, I paid him on an everyday basis. Well, I paid him with Damon's money.

We had our dinner in peace. Once the girls left, I went off to sleep. The next morning, we started forming the plan. The first part of the plan took place when I saw Poppy. I nodded at Nancy and Gloria.

Poppy was crossing the garden to reach her class when Chris met her midway. "Damon is calling you that side," he said, pointing in our direction.

Poppy clenched her teeth, clearly not happy with the order, but she complied. She came right to us in a secluded corner. As soon as she faced me, I saw panic in her eyes. Nancy and Gloria came behind her and we completely surrounded her.

"What do you want now?" she said, her hands clasping the sides of her skirt.

"So despite my warning, you went and stayed with Damon last night?" I growled. I curled my hand around her throat and started squeezing it as I started walking her back and pinned against a tree.

She grabbed my wrist as she started coughing. My control was slipping and I pressed her throat too hard. Tears came out of her eyes.

"Monica, stop!" Nancy said and pulled me away. Poppy sagged to the ground immediately, holding her throat.

Gloria stepped forward and yanked her head up, grabbing a fistful of her hair. I came to Poppy and slapped her hard across her face. "If you don't leave the academy, trust me, I am going to kill you. This is my last warning. You have dared to seduce Damon," I snarled. "But you forgot that I am Damon's betrothed!"

Poppy met my gaze and there was a stubbornness in it. Even though she was clearly in pain, she said, "Why are you coming after me? I think it is the fault of your man who doesn't want you with him even though he is your betrothed. And if after all these years, he has tossed you out of his life, then maybe you should reconsider your role in his life!"

Her words stung me as for a moment I glared at her. "You bitch!" I slapped her again. My claws came out and I was about to rip her throat when a gusty wind surrounded us.

"Run!" Nancy said. "Anna is around!"

Fuck. I was scared of that witch. Gloria shoved Poppy on the ground and we ran. Although Poppy's words peeved me a lot, I was satisfied that we threatened her successfully. If she didn't leave the academy soon, I would simply kill her. Our plan was intact.

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