

Monica POV

The next day, when Monica didn't turn up for swimming, I sent Nancy hunting for her as I sat watching Nash flexing his muscles to all the girls in the pool. They were swooning over him. I was sitting on a chaise lounge chair in my red bikini. I wanted Damon to see me like this. The moment he would come, I was going to spread my legs and make his show the little strip of red between my legs.

By the time Nash got inside the pool, three bubbly girls swam to him and started flirting with him. Nash enjoyed attention, but this was not the attention I wanted him to garner. I wanted Poppy to go to him like a honeybee to a flower and he was right now acting the opposite of that.

The girls splashed water on him and one of them curled up on his arm with her boobs pressing against the side of his chest, while the other one sat on his thigh that he outstretched for her while sitting on the pool steps. I didn't want to know what she was doing to him beneath the water's surface, but Nash's muscles had bulged. He was looking like he would grab the girl, turn her over and fuck her from the back. I rolled my eyes. I just hoped that he finished the act before Poppy came.

Nancy came back to me after half an hour. "I couldn't find Poppy or Damon. Their apartment is locked. Killian and Eliza

are also not there." She sounded pretty gruff.

I gritted my teeth and looked away. Poppy was avoiding Nash and Damon was making sure that she did that. "Where could they have gone?" I muttered.

"I tried to find out from their friends and they said that Damon has taken them all for hiking," Nancy replied. Her hands trembled as she struggled to hold a simple bag in her hand.

"What's wrong?" I asked, noticing that her shivering had increased a lot over the last few days.

"Monica," she said in a low voice as she crouched in front of my chaise lounge. "I can't hold it any longer. Can you please give me some money? I just need some. Please. I want to buy—"

"Hush!" I quieted her, glancing around us. Then I picked up my purse and gave her twenty dollars. "That's all I have!" I said to dismiss her.

She cried. "Twenty dollars? For all the work I do for you, you should give me at least a hundred dollars!"

I hissed at her. "Then get lost! You don't have to do anything for me!"

Nancy's eyes became red as tears came out and I rolled my eyes. "Oh stop the dramatics dimwit and go away. I don't need you!"

Nancy bit her bottom lip. She got up and scurried away like a fly. I knew that she would come back to me because she was going to use even those twenty dollars to buy drugs for herself.

I checked my watch. It was 6PM. My mission here was over since neither Damon or Poppy were coming. I looked at Nash and he was snarling now, his fangs lengthened, his body moving. I wonder what Cynthia would have done had she been here.

My patience was waning. I wanted Poppy to get out of Damon's life as soon as possible. I had to do something that was going to make it possible. I had called Nash but Damon was ensuring that Poppy was nowhere near him.

The next day I asked Chris to give me every information about Poppy. He followed her everywhere like a ghost and to my irritation, Poppy was with Anna all the time. I hated Anna and was also afraid of her. She was a witch and I heard that her coven sisters had researched a poison that could suppress your wolf or even kill it. Goddess. She was dangerous like Hecate.

For the next two days, I got even more impatient as I couldn't find a window in which Damon and Poppy separated.

Damon was always there for her when she came out of the classes. In order to make sure that Nash wasn't anywhere around, he had asked his pack wolves to keep a check and had given them a free hand to deal with him. His pack wolves were loyal to him and they kept a serious check.

At first, Nash went there only to be challenged by Damon's pack members. They threw a challenge at him for something as foolish as ruling a corridor. Nash, like a dick, accepted the challenge. He ended up fighting with the two of them. He was an Alpha and easily defeated them, but that was enough to blow his mood. He left in a huff and fury.

The weekend was coming and I knew that once it was Sunday, Poppy and Damon would not be seen. I had to do something, and quickly. And the only thing that came to my mind was blowing a horn about her being wolf-less. That was enough to shame her. And if she had any shame left, she would leave the academy. A smile ghosted my lips at the thought of her leaving this place forever.

While I was making a plan on how to announce it to everyone in the academy, I learnt that someone else had come from her pack. Sinclair. An omega. He was boasting everywhere how the Alpha of the Shadow pack gave him special treatment and that he was close to Poppy. Why would Alpha James Vincent give an omega special treatment? When I saw Sinclair for the first time, I was surprised. He was tall and bulky and pretty handsome. Nothing like an omega.

Impatience burned through me. I was grasping for patience day after day when I was not really known for it. Along with patience other emotions like rage, jealousy and desperation also burned through me like wildfire. I needed my revenge and I needed Poppy out of my life once and forever.

It was on Saturday that I got a splendid opportunity to put the first step of my revenge into action. Poppy was alone in the garden, under a tree, reading a book. Surprisingly, she was looking even more beautiful. Her hair fell around her shoulders in soft and bouncy curls. Her skin had a healthy glow and she appeared curvier.

I shook my head to clear it. Then I strode to her, snatched her book and threw it on the ground. That was enough to gather a lot of attention from others. "Slattern!" I rasped with tears in my eyes.