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Tulip had just shared the news to me about her pregnancy. I was so excited and scared at the same time but I was more excited than scared, knowing that I would have a new complete family that was built on love.

I didn't know what to expect or what my child would be like but I would have been there to support my child at whatever cost, just like I was supported by my old men.

I knew my brother had always been jealous of me but I never expected that he would go as far as declaring a war that could kill me, just to get what he wanted.

He was supposed to be my beta but he rejected the position. I wasn't convinced that he would reject it, I just thought he was throwing his usual tantrums.

Since our dad and grandfather died, he has made his feelings very clear. I guess they were the ones keeping him from running wild against me.

Tulip was in my arms when I sensed smoke in the house. I didn't smell any wolf around so I was convinced that it was an electrical cable acting up.

My brother had gone to the length of erasing all his warrior's scent by seeking the help of a shaman.

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It was an abomination for the werewolf to be seen doing business or being entangled with sorcerers witches or anyone who deals with sorcery since the incident.

So I perceived nothing. I stepped out to check the power box leaving Tulip alone in the living room.

By the time I got back, the tulip was gone. I called out her name and searched different rooms to find her but it was pointless. I couldn't smell her anymore so I knew something was up.

I couldn't find my woman, I couldn't sense her either. A few minutes later, I got a message on my phone from my brother.

"Come and get you, girl!"

I was furious. This was the first real war I would be involved in.


I located them in their hiding place with a few other wolves that supported me.

They had made plans to ambush us but I was too strong for them. My anger took over my Thyla and every wolf that crossed my path could not leave to tell the story.

One thing my brother did not realize was the shaman he asked for help had given information to the witches on how they could penetrate our territory.

They had been waiting for the perfect opportunity to get the

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popular Thylacine since they had unfinished business with me. They had planned to use the opportunity to capture me which was unknown to my stupid brother.

While I fought off the bad guys, the witches were in a corner waiting for the right time to unleash their wrath upon me.

Soon I felt a burning sensation inside my bad and it heightened the anger of my Thyla. I was burning inside but I couldn't understand what was going on.

I had never been so angry

When my brother saw that I Lost control of my emotions, he knew that he might not leave this place alive, despite all the strict measures he had taken to weaken me.

"Oddo! What is going on with him?!" he screamed at his shamans.

I ran towards my brother who was at the top of the building with my woman.

He had to play his last card, which was Tulip. It was the only way he could escape alive.

He then pushed her off from the tall building where was standing, then fled with the rest of his men.

That was meant to slow me down and it did.

It took me off balance. Whatever spell the witches cast on me at that moment, the rage of my Thyla and seeing my

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woman thrown off a building! I became unstoppable. The first witch that came in front of me got its head trampled on by my feet.

Out of the blue, some particles fell upon my face. One of the sorcerers blew powder on my face. I don't know what it was meant to do but it slowed me down.

"Stay close to him, he'll get unconscious now!" I heard a voice say from behind.

The potion was meant to make me fall unconscious so it would be easier to capture me but since I was a fan of sorcery too, I was stubborn. I sneezed out the potion and got angrier but some had already gotten in my eye, which made my vision blurry.

I didn't mind that I could not see. I got a hold of the first person I sensed with my left hand, and got hold of the other with my right and clapped their head against each other. Their heads popped like I snatched watermelons to the ground

Immediately, I began to search for Tulip. I could perceive her scent but it was too faint.

I staggered to where I assumed she fell but she wasn't there. The ground was wet, something like blood covered where she would have been. It was her blood but her body wasn't there.

I roared angrily that even the skies could feel it. The clouds


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clapped at the sound of my roars and soon became very dark and poured down rain. I think the clouds cried with me.

I ran blindly after my bro but he was going by the time I started searching for him.

I couldn't understand why he did that.

I thought he also had feelings for Tulip so why would he kill her?

A few people stood by me during the period, one of whom was Peter whom I later made my Beta.

After that night, my sight never came back. It's been years now and I still haven't regained it.

I am told it will be back in time but I don't believe that.


The incident made me aggressive since then. I built my new empire on fear so that anyone coming from anywhere would know that I don't preach love in my territory. If they are coming to wage war against me or coming for my throne, they'd better be ready to die for it.

I have fought different battles since the battle with my brother but the greatest battle has been the one I fought with myself every day since I lost Tulip.

I am bitter and miserable every single day so I have decided to hide myself in the cocoon of anger and violence.

Each time the enemies come for my territory I always make

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a terrible statement which makes them fear Noah Lombardo even more. my name has traveled for how vicious I have become. Yea, that is what I want!

Wherever my brother is, I want my stories to haunt him.

I want to be the stuff that keeps him awake at night and the one that invades his nightmares. Revenge is all I can think about. He haunts my reality, and I hope I haunt his dreams too, and one-day, we will come face to face.

I know it wouldn't make me feel better if I finally killed him but that's a start.


All these sharpened me to become who I am. Maybe in another world, I'd be nicer, maybe I'd find love that would not be taken away from me, maybe I wouldn't be used as a witch's experiment, maybe I'd be human.

The last information I got from him was that he is in England managing all the companies and other properties of the family.

The good thing about my family's wealth is that it is enough to go around.

The two of us alone could barely supersede all of the affairs, so I put a few people in charge of the businesses that I couldn't reach. He also formed a pack of his pack. He finally got the position he wanted.

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He could have done that without waging war against me.

If he wanted to run away from me, he would stay away from the family businesses. I guess he could never do that. He always wanted power and what is power without Lombardo's name?

I could go pay him a visit anytime that wouldn't be nice, would it?


I heard he was getting married soon. That's exactly what I look forward to.

I want him to fall in love, I want him to bear pups then I would come like a thief in the night.... But I will wear no mask.

I need him to know that it is me. I will then snatch away his happiness when it is at its peak and I will make him watch.

Oh how darling brother, how I await the day that we would meet again.

I look forward to your happiness just as much as you do.

It will not make me feel better but it's a start 

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