

## Chapter 10

Joshua the assPOV (unexpected isn't it)

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"This is becoming a threat" Marcus my beta told me pointing out the current rouge attacks.

"We know but there's nothing you can do on your own you need help" Adam said. I growled knowing he thought I was weak.

"I don't need help" he chuckled.

"No you don't you need more training a pack your security needs to be tripled this is bound to help in some way" Nicholas stepped in he was my third.

"I will help you it seems you need it. I'll be sending in the best of the best but be warned she's not someone to mess with " was all he said before disappearing. How does he do that?

"This is so complicated " Marcus groaned sitting down.

"We need to come up with a plan or the pack will crumble under there feet and that can't happen" Nicholas said he was so determined.

"It's like they have a spy in the pack how else would they know where to attack and where the the defense was weakest they even knew when the boarder was unprotected" Marcus remarked looking at the map.

"That's it who else had a copy of the boarder patrol?" Nicholas asked in deep thought.

"There only seven copies of the boarder patrol and there given to each representative meaning two would be le untouched " Marcus said.

"Impossible only one was counted for meaning this isn't a new conflict this has been going on for a while now" I stated looking at the map with there attacks.

"I don't event know anymore" Nicholas breathed out stressed. Then there was a knock at the door.

"Joshua" Ashley's voice rang through my ears.

"Oh great well be going now" Marcus said walking out pulling his brother with him.

"Hey babe" I sighed frustrated.

"Whats wrong?" she asked coming closer she then bent over making her breasts seem larger and larger.

"No stop right now is not the time" I told her she pouted.

"You need to focus more on you duties as soon to be Luna you need to start taking charge" she hu ed sitting down.

"I know you told me" I rolled my eyes.

"You dont realize this being Luna isn't about power it's about responsibility" she nodded standing up still moving closer to me.

"Aww come one babe I'm tired can't we do this tomorrow Adam said he was sending help tomorrow " I looked at her shocked she talked to him.

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"Fine we can go and rest now" she smirked this will be good.

Amanda POV

Dream-----

I was walking around I the darkness with no one near me it was lonely but I've gotten used to the feeling.

"I told you to stay in the basement" the former Alpha Michael Richards spat in my face.

"I'm sorry" I whispered crawling backwards. My brothers looked at me in disgust and shame.

"Leave" he ordered them they nodded but I looked at Marcus my older brother asking for help he looked reluctant but he couldn't deny his alpha he only mouthed sorry.

"You filthy bitch!" he spat in my face kicking me. I whimpered as I heard something crack.

"You'll be punished!" he hissed taking a knife he then ripped o my oversized shirt and tied me to the wall with some rope laced with silver.

"Does that hurt?" he asked as he stabbed my side wih the knife. I screamed nodding.

"Well it wouldn't hurt if you hadn't killed them" he spat in my face. But I wasn't my fault my parents died they were kill by him the council declared it a er there forbidden love but what they didn't know was that they were mates.

"I....didn't....you did" I croaked out it was a mistake since he slapped my causing me to cough out blood.

"You deserve to die" I believed him I did deserve to die but Danger and Rouge kept telling me to fight that I can over come this.

"Everyone deserves to live" I was starting to think that was a lie he deserved to die just because his mate died dosen't mean he has the right to cause others pain.

He started poking me wih needles that had wire attached to them. I then realized he was going to electrocute me.

"Please don't!" I begged but he just laughed and continued.

"That's exactly what your mother said" I screamed feeling the electricy course through my veins.

"You look horrible " his face so ened this happend regularly his mood swings and hallucinations.

"Rebecca it's okay" he cooed stroking my cheek I hissed jerking away.

"No honey it's me your mate see" I was thankful that he freed me from the chains.

"It's okay I'm here" he said holding me in his arms. I pushed him away snarling. His face became hard again and he looked furious.

"How did you get free" he boomed catching me and holding me by my throat.

"You freed me" I told him weakly I hated this feeling.

"Liar you'll pay for disobeying me he hissed taking up a knife .

"This will do" he the slide the knife over my abdomen I closed me eyes still screaming he then came to a stop throwing me to the wall. I groaned getting up I then looked at it, it read: Don't disrespect those superior slut.

"Now let's have some fun" my eyes widened as he unbuckled his pants.

"No please dont " I pleaded crawling away but I was too slow. He stripped then entered me ignoring all my cries for help. He was about to do something else but I was awoken by a a ear peircing scream.

End-----

I jolted out of bed sweating like crazy. I looked around for the source of the sound but nothing. It was then I realized it was from me.

I sighed getting out of bed it made no sense in went back to sleep seeing it was three in the morning and sleep would not again be granted unto me. But why now why a er all these years why are those memories resurfacing.

All the times I was weak and defenseless waiting for my mate but he never came. I became independent and started ignoring everyone it's not like they cared for me.

I looked in the mirror and froze there he was standing right behind me staring at me with his empty eyes.

"What do you want?" I asked a little scared an emotion I haven't felt in a while.

"To prove your still scared of me" I growled turning to face him but he wasn't there any more.

"Relax Amanda he's not real" Danger cooed I needed trying to steady my breathing.

"Yeah you just need to cool o ' Rouge told me a little on edge.

I washed my face then brushed me teeth knowing I wasn't going back to sleep.

What to wear? I decided on a red long sleeved crop top with a pair of black leggings and black flats. A er getting dressed I walked downstairs towards the dungeons I need something to clear my mind.

"Back so soon" I looked at him plainly still a little sleepy.

"Oh did the scream wake you up?" I didn't reply I just went for my gun.

"Wait don't tell me you where the one who screamed" I still didn't answer I found it odd Roger wasn't the one bothering me it was William.

"Aww had a bad dream..I thought you didn't have those want me to call you mommy" he teased I froze at the mention of my parents. He laughed but was silenced quickly since I shot him straight in the forehead no one talks about my parents without wanting a death wish.

"Where are the girls being kept?" I asked in a low but deadly tone. They kept glancing back and forth between I and the dead body.

"Do you promise to spare us" Roger asked seeing I wasn't playing.

"Actually I don't " they hu ed.

"Then why should we tell you?"

"Cause then you'll save the lives of all the girls who went missing" the nodded understanding they weren't going to live either way.

"Fine we can't tell where they are but we can tell you why they are there" I nodded for him to continue.

"It's Liam " I already know that gosh " he want them to sell there blood and harness there souls to boost his energy" I was confused why need there blood.

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"Why there blood?" I asked with my arms crossed.

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"The humans are working on a anti-aging cream that makes you youthful forever since werewolves have a long life span....." I nodded uncu ing him.

"Anything else?" I asked the remaining two Roger just glared at me.

"What did I do?" I asked sweetly rubbing his cheek. He growled moving away.

"You kill people for fun, children, mates, anyone and you feel no remorse" I laughed.

"Don't forget entire pack. I've tortured countless killed countless when they hear my name they pale, children are told to shut there windows at night so I don't come for them and guess what I don't care" I laughed playing with a dagger.

"Why do you do it for entertainment or because you had a di icult childhood why?" I looked at him blankly then said:

"I do it because it's in my nature to hunt and it is also in my nature to kill that's how my kind survive" his eyes widened.

"Your a reaper but there almost extinct" I nodded laughing.

"Almost" he shook his head in disbelief.

"My father was one other the most powerful out there he was the one who set the stage for all other Grimm Reapers to follow he was the first. All who grew up in his time where taught to never go out a night fearing him but even a monster like him found love " I turned around wiping the stray tear that rolled down my cheek.

"But his love was not meant to be they live a fairytale but was brought back to reality life isn't a fairytale and there is no happily ever a er" I then shot him in the chest whipping all my tears. Why was I feeling like?

"Please don't hurt me" the last guy pleaded.

"That exactly what I said" I told him falling to my knees dropping the gun in the process.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I was weak once vulnerable like you like Cassandra they hurt me my own family they did things to me" I whispered he comforted me by rocking me in his arms.

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"What did they do?" he asked.

"The abused me raped me even my mate did then, he rejected me" my voice croaked at the end but I didn't cry I refused to.

"I'm sorry" I cut him up "I don't want sorry I want revenge!" I screamed as another tear rolled down my cheeks.

"And you know what" he looked confused.

"What?"

"I'll get it" I started laughing evilly my hair in my face with my hand down. I will get me revenge they will bow to me feel what I felt and they will pay.

"You hear that bitches you'll fucking pay...." I yelled to no one in particular " you will pay" I whispered the last part the tears stopped all together I looked at the guy beside me and sighed he dosen't deserve to die.

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Well that was a blast from the past. Did you enjoy it? Did you? Well if you didn't that's not my problem oh and my middle finger salutes you.

Enough with the harsh words I hope you like it I worked really hard on this on I even edited it. But to tell the truth I think she's falling a part now she's been strong for three years now it's gone.

Was this chapter emotional I know it was for me but as usual vote comment and follow please I really do read the comments but how can I do that when there are none. Anyway please read my other stories.

I love you guys 🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷

Bye Angels 🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷

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