

Chapter 44

You're Going to Pay

I scream as the electric currents shoot through my entire body. When it's done, I sag against my chains.

"Tell us what we need to know." My torturer who I came to know is called Alec snarls in frustration.

I take deep breaths. Trying to breathe in through the pain. Everything single inch of my body hurts but that hasn't prevented them from continuing their torture.

"Tell us what we need to know Lauren. Make this easier for yourself" Sebastian tells me. His eyes glaring at me.

He was seated on a chair by the door. Watching as they tortured me. He didn't move to help me. Nor did it seem like he cared.

"I told you I am not the killer. I didn't commit those murders." I say through the pain.

I was stripped naked after that first day when I arrived. I don't know if this is how they treat prisoners but I doubt it.

Maybe they thought I didn't deserve an ounce of decency since apparently, I was a heartless murderer.

"Wrong answer." Sebastian says and nods his head at Alec.

Alec switches on the machine that shocks me over and over again. Instead of the one minute he kept it on, this time he keeps it on longer. I scream and scream but it has no effect on them.

They just look at me in disgust. No remorse in their eyes. I expected this from Alec, but to have it from Sebastian? It broke whatever I had started feeling for him.

"Please stop!" I beg them. My voice barely above a whisper.

Alec switches off the machine and I slump. I had no energy left in me. Why couldn't they just believe me? Why did they want me to confess to something I didn't do?

"We're taking a break because honestly looking at you disgusts me." Sebastian spat hatefully. "When we come back you better have the answers we want."

He stands up and leaves without even so much as a backward glance. Alec does the same after putting his toys away and switching the lights off.

I stand there in the dark. Feeling cold and tired. I allow my tears to fall freely now that there was no one to see me break down.

I thought that I had finally gotten my life on track. That pain and heartache were behind me. But here I am, once again. Feeling betrayed by a man I called my mate.

I thought there was something more between us. With the way he protected me, comforted, held and kissed me. I started believing something was growing between us.

Once again, I was wrong though. The fact that he would sit there and do nothing while I was being tortured. That he would actually be the one giving them the green light to do it. Just proved how I had misunderstood his behavior towards me.

‘Blue,’ I softly call.

She answers but just like me, she’s weak. The silver was poisoning her. Keeping her down.

‘Do you know anything about this?’ I ask her.

Unable to respond, she just shakes her head.

I don’t bother her after that. She needed to preserve her energy.

I still don’t understand why they are so convinced I am the killer. No matter what I tell them, they don’t believe me. They just think that I am lying.

I try to get into a more comfortable position, but the pain that shoots down my spine has me clenching my teeth and tears filling my eyes.

Why was this happening to me?

I have been here for two days. I asked how Krystal and Jax were doing but Sebastian told me I had no right to dirty their names with my filthy mouth.

It had fucking hurt to hear him say. More than he could ever know. The three sixty degrees turn he made towards me still baffled me. I didn't know how to handle that.

All too soon they're back. I can't help the fear that takes over my features when I see the sinister smile of Alec.

Sebastian.

I hear her scream and I grit my teeth against the pain in her voice. Saying that Fang and I were pissed would be an understatement.

I can't believe I let her play me for a fool. The fact that I've been played by a woman for the second time pisses me off.

Why the hell didn't we see this coming? The truth was right in our fucking faces.

I saw the monster lurking within her. A predator. A killer.

She revealed her true self on the day of our mating ceremony when she attacked Miranda and when she was kidnapped, but I ignored the signs

I've been living with a killer this entire fucking time. She must have been laughing behind my back the entire time I was searching. Mocking me for thinking the killer was a man.

I ball my hands in fists. The need to hit something strong. I partly feel guilty for not noticing this earlier.

We could have saved so many lives if only I had been attentive.

"Just tell us why you did it? Why did you kill all those people?" Alec asks her.

"I swear I didn't. I didn't do anything" she cries.

She looked weak and tired. If it wasn't the fact that I had proof I would have believed her. She was truly a good fucking actress.

She turns to look at me. "Why are you all so sure it's me? Someone is trying to frame me."

Her eyes are pleading for me to believe her but I don't. Why would I? we had all the proof we needed.

I glare at her. "So, you want to tell me your own daughter is trying to frame you?"

"Wh-what?" she stammers. A look of pure shock taking over her features.

“Krystal. She’s the one that exposed you. It’s funny really. You insisted I talk to her, said that you believe the goddess showed her something that day. You were right of course. The identity of the murderer was revealed to her. What I didn’t expect is for her to name you.”

She starts shaking her head. “No, that’s not correct. She must have gotten it wrong.”

She’s completely heartbroken but I am beyond caring.

I think back to the day Krystal revealed the mystery that had been eating at me for months

[Flashback.]

I sat on my desk studying the latest victim. Trying to figure out a pattern.

After being at it for hours, I finally gave up. Frustrated yet again that I hadn’t found anything.

I think about Red. She was on a business trip. The thought of her reminds me that she had told me to ask Krystal about the murders. That she believed Krystal had the answers.

“Monica” I use the pack link. “Please send Krystal to my office.”

The response was immediate. “Will do.”

A few minutes later I heard a soft knock on my door. I scented Krystal so I asked her to come in.

She timidly entered before crossing the room and silently taking a seat.

She had her hands folded. Looking at me waiting. As if she already knew that I would call her.

“Sweetie, I need you to be honest with me ok?” I told her softly to which she nodded her head.

“Your mom told me you might know about someone that has been doing really bad things. Hurting people. Is that true?”

“Yes,” she replies softly.

“Do you know who the person is?” I ask leaning forward in eagerness.

“Yes.”

I feel hope starting to build up. Finally I could get to the bottom of this. I could get justice for the victims families. I could stop the killings.

“Can you please tell me who it is?”

She looks at me and starts shaking her head. Tears filling her eyes. I was confused by that but I kept on.

“Please, I promise you won’t get in trouble. We have to stop this person from hurting others” I plead.

She continues to shake her head.

“If I tell you, you’ll hurt her and she didn’t mean to do it.” she cries.

My heart starts beating faster. Something wasn’t fucking right here. First of all. the killer was a woman and second it seemed like Krystal was protecting her.

“Tell me who it is.” I command softly

I felt like my lungs were constricting. Something in the back of my mind whispered that I know who it was That I didn't need Krystal spelling it out for me. My mind whispered her name. She was probably the reason Krystal was reluctant to tell me who it was.

“Promise me you won’t hurt her. Pinky swear. She’s not bad, she just needs help. That’s what the moon goddess told me. That we have to help her.” she was now full-blown crying.

“I promise,” I replied.

“Who is it?” I ask, impatiently.

I needed it confirmed, and she was the only one that confirm my growing confusion.

She takes a deep breath before releasing it.

“It’s mommy.”

End of flash back.

[Present]

Of course I didn't keep my promise. There was no way I could do that. Not after what Lauren has done.

The innocents she has killed.

"She must have been confused, please," She begs crying. All the hope she once had in her eyes now dying.

"Are you insinuating that the goddess was confused? Because Krystal clearly told me the goddess revealed the truth to her."

She doesn't say anything. Just continues crying. It pissed me off that even after hearing the truth she still fucking pretended to be innocent.

Why won't she just fucking admit that she killed those people. Why continue pretending when the truth is right in her fucking face?

"You're going to burn in hell for what you've done Lauren, and I will sleep every night in peace knowing that I saved people from a monster like you."

Unable to stand looking at her face. I leave the bitch at the mercy of Alec.

She was going to pay. For every victim she killed and the pain she caused.

She was going to feel it ten times worse. And after the torture we will get rid of her give justice to the families of the victims.