

TEARS OF A LUNA - Chapter 1 HER NEMESIS

Reading Online

HER NEMESIS

VEGA

I walked into the school environment with my head down, I used the length of my hair to wrap my face so no one will recognize me.

"Vega!, where are you rushing off to?". That was Victoria my twin and nemesis.

I walked even faster knowing she would want to embarrass me again just like she always did.

Victoria wore her favourite black heels with a very short transparent skirt which exposed her thighs, the top she put on was handleless exposing her bare shoulders.

Sometimes I feel so ashamed seeing my sister in this manner. I wish I could just scrap off my face or hers so we won't be looking so much alike.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" Victoria pulled me back.

Looking at her one sided smirk only infuriated me more.

"Oh, wow....Tori, you two look so much alike I must confess." The witch Katrina said.

My sister and Victoria have been friends since the goddess knows how long.

I so much hate their friendship because I was the one who suffered for crimes they commit.

"You don't know how much am embarrassed having her as a sister, she's so slow and weak".

"I'm more embarrassed of you" I said in a whisper.

"What!, you are embarrassed of me?, you think I didn't hear what you said right?.

Victoria was fuming with anger now and it looked like her wolf will take control over any minute.

I used the medium to escape from their presence.

"Stay right there Vega!, how dare you be embarrassed of me".

Katrina was trying to calm her down while she struggled to chase after me.

I walked as fast as I could to my class.

Fortunately for me, Victoria and I aren't in the same class and that saved me a lot of stress.

But another sad part was that, there's another bully named Becca in my class.

She was another friend of Victoria and the Beta's daughter.

I think Victoria was destined to make my life a living hell because if she wasn't the one tormenting me, her minions was.

When I got into my class, Mrs Roosevelt was already giving notes.

"Miss Vega Gilbert, you are late again..."

"Am sorry Mrs Roosevelt, I promise to be early tomorrow"

Mrs Roosevelt let out a long sigh. "That's what you've been saying ever since you started schooling in "Snow Academy".

"Am sorry Mrs Roosevelt".

"Don't say sorry I want you to start being punctual!".

I felt everyone's gaze on me, some of my classmates looked at me in disgust why some in sympathy.

"I quietly got to my seat. As I was about sitting down, I saw a write up that almost choked the life out of me.

"Leave my boyfriend alone you whore!".

I composed myself and sat down on my sit like nothing happened.

I could hear murmurings of my classmates calling me a stupid whore. I was moved to tears because I know nothing about what they were accusing me of.

"Silence! Everyone" Mrs Roosevelt shouted and the murmuring immediately died down.

"No talking till my period is over".

After class, I became so exhausted because I hardly went to bed early.

I did all the chores by myself why Victoria slept like a dead wolf.

I was practically the one doing everything at home including the cooking.

Ever since our Mom died, life wasn't same for me again. Sometimes I feel Victoria hated me because I was the one who held my mom's hands before her death.

To say the truth, I was my mom's favourite back then why Victoria was Dad's. Victoria was never happy Mom made me her favourite. She wanted all the love to herself, so when Mom died Victoria became very hostile towards me and our dad the Alpha does nothing about it.

Victoria and I were so identical and we looked so much like our Mom.

We had same dark long hair, auburn green eyes, light skin and also equal heights.

Victoria was the first who came into the world before I did and that made her the eldest.

"What are you thinking about you Moron!" The words was accompanied by a hard slap on my face.

"Ouch that must have hurt..." Becca said smiling.

I felt the pain so hard on my face. "What was that for?". I asked very confused and pissed.

"That is for stealing my boyfriend Nathan!".

I couldn't say a word as everyone gasped in shock. The disgust they had on their faces for me only made me want to cry.

"What?, the cat's got your tongue".

"I only thought you were stubborn, i never knew you were also a fucking whore!".

Uncontrollable tears ran down my cheeks. This wasn't the first time I was being accused of something I didn't do.

But who was I to complain when I know my complaints will only fall on deaf ears.

I was very sure Victoria was the one she saw with her boyfriend.

It's so heartbreaking that these minions of hers couldn't tell the difference between me and her and I was always the one who suffered for her reckless behaviour.

"Listen, the next time I see you around my boyfriend I will pull out your eyes and feed it to the beasts of the forest."

Becca walked out with the rest of her group who eyed me with pure hatred.

When I finally got home, I got to my room which was beautifully decorated in white.

White was my favourite colour. I remember when my mom was still alive, she was the one who always decorated my room.

She decorated my reading table with well scented snowdrop flowers that I always liked.

Whenever am in my room, I get reminded of the love my Mom showered me.

I miss her so much and life has lost it's colour and value to me ever since her passing.

My mom was from the family of a rare bloodline of witches. A witch never had a wolf since they had special powers, but it was different for my mom.

She had a wolf and a powerful at that.

Sometimes I wonder why a powerful witch like my Mom would die so early.

I slept off while thinking of my mom.

The constant banging of my room door woke me up from sleep.

"Vega!, I know you are in there, you better get out right this instant before I pull down the door". Victoria was getting on my nerves but I had to swallow my anger since nothing good will come out from being angry at her.

I stood up lazily to unlock the door. The moment the door was unlocked, Victoria barged in pushing me to the hard floor.

She looked very angry. " Why are you sleeping huh?, aren't you supposed to make dinner. You are becoming so lazy Vega ".

This annoyed me to an extreme and I folded my hands into a fist but because I was very good at controlling my temper, I quickly calmed down.

"If you are so hungry, you could have made yourself something to eat".

"What!, are you seriously telling me to go to the kitchen to make myself dinner?".

"That's exactly what I said". I rolled my eyes at her knowing fully well it annoyed her. At least I have to let her understand she can't bully me all the time.

"Did you just roll your eyes at me?, Vega do you realize I am your elder sister!?.

For goddess sake how can someone be this loud.

"Lest I forget, you should stop going out with Nathan, you do realized he's Becca's boyfriend right?".

Victoria's expression immediately changed to that of surprise, but it was immediately replaced by her vicious look.

"Who the hell told you about it".

"Oh so you are not denying the fact that you are whoring yourself with someone's boyfriend".

That gave me a sound slap on my face and fell backwards.

"The next time you talk to me like that again, I will so scrap off that face with my claws till you are unrecognizable.

Victoria left my room, shutting the door with full force that shook the room.

How long will I keep being treated in this way.

Tears ran down my cheeks again, I was so bitter but there was no one I could talk to or explain myself to.

If only Mom was here, she wouldn't let Victoria treat me this way.

I quickly changed my wear into a leggings and a Cardigan, I took my backpack and left the house through the window in the dead dark night.

My wolf wants to go for a run and so did I. Whenever I am down, a good run made me feel better.

I walked into the woods in haste in order not to be caught.

When I was a bit deep into the forest, I looked for my favourite tree and changed my wear after which I shifted into my large white wolf.

A secret, no one has ever seen my wolf because no one cared about me or what I did, not even my father.

When our coming of age ceremony was held, Victoria made herself the Queen of the show, so I decided to leave the gathering into the woods where I transformed into my white wolf.

Next Chapter