

Vicky POV

My house was silent when I returned, which meant that mom had gone out with Patrick somewhere or whatever stupid party that they were going.

I was getting sick and tired of Venus. She was winning every time, even when I ensured that every move of mine was carefully crafted.

My mom's marriage to Patrick was a strategic move in our plan, as it was the only means to get what we desired.

Our object to desire - Aaron. Heir of the Oak Pride pack, which was the wealthiest pack in all packs in the world. Aaron's father was not only a powerful Alpha, he had many businesses, and some of them were in partnership with Patrick Lawson, who again was the richest werewolf in the pack. Too bad his wife died.

My plan was simple. I was going to make sure that Aaron killed Patrick and then expelled Venus from the pack after he married me. As for his parents and brothers—well, we would just throw them in the



dungeons. The Oak Pride pack would be ours, with Aaron under our control. We weren't going to kill Aaron because we needed him on the façade to rule it, to show him as my husband.

Aaron was an easy win, considering the kind of allies we had, but things went spirally down when the Elders announced Venus would marry Aaron.

Urgh. I wanted to kill all of them, but it would have led to so many suspicions that I wouldn't be able to carry out my task well.

I wasn't Aaron's mate. But I had the power to make him believe I was his mate.

No, I wasn't a witch, nor was my mother.

As I paced my room with anger blasting in my chest, my urge to kill that stupid bitch, Venus, was higher than ever. She had thwarted all my schemes to marry Aaron. I was warned earlier that Aaron was going to be swayed by only one person, and I guess that one person was none other than Venus.

Initially, when I had started mixing potions in his food, his body reacted damn well to my advances. He was so tuned to me, I was sure he would forget



about his mate and never find her.

But I wasn't prepared for the shock of discovering that my stepsister would seduce him. She was terribly in love with Aaron. I thought it was nothing but puppy love.

And so controlling Aaron with my love potions was easy. However, after she shifted for the first time, everything started going down.

And so I had to act quickly. Do something to put Venus down. Or anything to remove her from the dynamics of my life. With her gone, I was going to be successful in my mission. And my people would be proud of me.

So I did what I should have done long back. I called Danny.

"What is it, pup?" he said with a yawn. "You haven't called me in a while. Update me."

He sounded drunk, but then that was the case all the time.

"I want that cunt Venus gone!" I seethed. "She is jeopardizing my plans, one after the other."



There was a pause on the other side. "Explain," he said in a low, dangerous voice.

"Just kill Venus. I don't have time to explain. If you want this to be done satisfactorily, then you better listen to me."

"Don't you fucking order me, pup! Else I will come there and rip your body apart!" he snarled.

I winced. Danny had the power to kill me anytime. I took a ragged breath in, stabbing my fingers in my hair. "Venus is living in the cabin just outside the pack's border. I am sending its coordinates. Blow the cabin, stab her or shred her, just kill her. With her gone from Aaron's life, I will be able to complete our mission."

"Why is Venus so important?" he asked.

"Because I suspect she is his mate."

You see, it was an important step towards what we strived to achieve. Mom was sure that she had Patrick wrapped around her little finger. She had given me lessons on how to control Aaron as well. But the problem was that Patrick wasn't in her control fully. She was unable to hold his attention,



and so she would run after him every time to please him. As for me, I could control Aaron whenever he was in front of me, but that bloody bitch, my stepsister, was coming in the way. And I suspected she was his mate, else how would my potion's effect be countered?

There was a long pause from his side. "Fuck!" he said in a raspy voice.

"So?" I asked. "Can you do it? You can kill her while she is in the cabin. Once she is back in the house, you will miss the chance. And this needs to be done very quietly and quickly."

"Send me the coordinates! It will be done tonight."

Sighing and feeling somewhat excited, I sent him the cabin's location. I saw on my phone that Danny had read the message. A smile came on my lips. With Danny's precision at killing people, I knew that this would be handled nicely. I walked to my dresser where I took out my red nail polish. After all, once Venus was killed, we had to go to bury her body according to the rituals. Or whatever pieces of her were left. Aaron would be there. So I had to look pretty. I had to entice him again.



I put the music on as I applied the nail polish on my hands and toes. Then I went to my wardrobe where I selected what to wear for the funeral of the future Luna of the Oak Pride pack. A giggle escaped me. "Future Luna of the pack. My foot!"

I waited for Danny to send me the sweet message that it was done. Patrick and mom arrived by evening. Patrick looked rather excited during dinner. I asked mom silently about it and she shrugged. Well, his excitement was soon going to turn into misery.

As I was eating, my phone chimed. It was a message from Danny.

- The cabin was blown to bits and pieces. It looks like an accident.

I continued eating dinner, waiting, waiting...

"Fuck!" Patrick cried, his face going pale when he received a message on his phone.