

## The Evil

Anonymous POV.

She barged into the house, panicked and fuming red. She was panting and hung, catching her breath. I could see the horror on her face as if she had seen a ghost.

"What's wrong, Kiara?" I asked her when she quickly shut the door.

"Hunter Knight came to my shop," she nally managed to say, gulping air in a deep breath.

"What? How did he get there?" I asked as stress and worry crawled through my blood. s\*\*t.

This was not the right time to face him. We still had to prepare for it some more.

"I don't know. But he chased me, and I was able to escape." She shrugged and poured a glass of water for her.

"Did he recognize you? I mean, you tried to invade his dream a few days back. He must have seen you then." Now it was time for me to panic.

If he had known about Kiara, all my plans would have failed.

"No, he can't recognize me when I invaded his dreams and tried to kill him. It was so dark in his brain as if he was in deep sorrow and had no hope. So he hadn't seen me in the darkness because I couldn't see his face. Only his eyes... "She trailed off and seemed lost in some thoughts. Hell.

I had to do something before it was too late. I had to remind her of the main purpose of her life.

"Listen, Kiara, never forget that Hunter Knight hates rogues, and he is the murderer of your parents." I reminded her and watched as the expression on her face changed.

"How can I forget that? I am alive only to take my revenge for my parents' death. I hate him so much." She said with total disgust, and relief ran down my chest.

"Yes, we will take our revenge. He has to die very soon, and you will kill him." I encouraged her.

I would not let the re calm down, which had been burning for four years. I had spent my time and effort on her to make her believe what she is today.

"I'll kill him. I will give him the death he deserves." She vowed, and her voice showed hatred.

"And now, when he is in town, we will get many chances to take our revenge. But we need to be very careful. He is very smart and cunning. He is a man-whore, and women can't resist his charm. You need to be very strong to withstand his magic." I said between gritting my teeth.

I would make her hate Hunter even more.

"Don't worry about it. Time will prove who is irresistible and who will fall for whom." She said with a smug smile.

"This is not the time to be overcondent and lose the game. Instead, we need to keep eyes and ears open all the time and never underestimate our enemy." So I told her, and if the enemy was Hunter Knight, no one could afford to take a chance.

Because with him, his enemies got only one chance, and I knew it very well. So I was prepared; this time, we had zero chance of failure.

"You go and rest in your room. I will think about something." I said gently. I had to pretend to be in love with her, which I had been used to for the last four years. She nodded and went into her room. A smirk formed on my lips.

I had kept her alive to this day. Now she will take my revenge.

Hunter Knight, what would be more painful than your true love killing you with hatred?

Today I was so happy. A loud laugh tore through my throat. I laughed so freely after years.

When I brought Roseline and removed her memories with my magic, I changed her appearance, voice, and scent. Then, I tried to break the mate bond and remove the mark altogether. Though it was a slow process and I was still trying. Though the mark was not visible, it was still there on her skin, and it would take some more time to disappear completely.

When I took Roseline to my secret place, I tried to mate with her. But I could not. Some force was keeping me away from her. I thought the bond between Hunter and her was so strong that it made me unable to touch her. Because every time I tried to kiss her, I felt like I would fuc.king burn in the re of hell. I had to wait till the time his mark completely vanished from her body. Then I would mate and mark her, killing Hunter Knight, making him burn in the re of hell. I had made Roseline believe; now she thought Hunter Knight was the murderer, and he disgusted all the rogues. I told her that she was also a rogue and her parents were also rogues, and Hunter had killed them with his own hand.

And she believed me. She practiced so hard in those years and mastered magic skills. She had powers that no one could have, and she knew about them. She was invincible with new powers. I was just waiting for the day she would be mine forever. She believed in me when I told her that we were mates and I loved her and she loved me. I had to make some excuses why we could not mate. She asked me so many questions about our past, and I lied that mating would be a disturbance in practicing and gaining more magical powers, so we had to wait till then. I kept performing a magic spell on her to remove every bit of Hunter's memory from her mind and make the mark disappear day by day.

Hunter Knight, she would be your death, and you will get to die like no one ever had.

I still remember that day as if it was only a matter of time.