

## The revenge

Anonymous pov.

**\*\*Flashback\*\***

It had been a year, and I was still closely watching Hunter and Roseline. I watched them as they grew together. Their bond became stronger. They had a son. I was writhing in pain seeing them happy as their family was growing.

I was jealous, upset, and angry. But I couldn't do anything because I had to wait for the right time. I couldn't act on impulse. I had to behave wisely if I didn't want to be killed, just like my family.

The only thing I could do was just watch them from afar. I could not let my anger cool down. I kept reminding myself about my revenge every day to fuel my anger. I was dying every day seeing them while they snatched everything from me. I would make them pay. The day would denitely come when they would be weak, broken, and helpless. And that day, I would laugh and celebrate my triumph.

I had to wait till I got more powers. So that I could work on my plan and take my revenge, though it killed me seeing Hunter and Roseline happy together, I kept torturing myself by watching their comfortable lives. How long could you be happy, Hunter? Because very soon I would be back with more powers to ravage your lives.

I practiced hard to get more magical powers. Finally, after one year of dedicated work to acquire more power, I gained what I wanted. I had mastered my art and skill.

Today they were celebrating the spring festival. This would be the last celebration in the Blue moon pack, and I would ensure that. My eyes followed Roseline's every movement, not leaving her for a second. She was my pawn that I was going to use against Hunter. She would be the weak point in his life who would help me to reach my goal.

I knew Hunter, the most powerful Alpha, could only be defeated by using his mate against him because an Alpha's weakness was his Luna. Nothing else could make him as weak as his Luna could. Therefore, an Alpha king could only surrender in front of his mate, his queen.

I was standing far behind a tree, waiting for the right moment. My eyes were tracking every single movement happening there. I closely watched them make my next move at the right time. Finally, I saw Roseline was alone, and Hunter was nowhere near her.

My men switched off the power on my signal. I turned dark everywhere. I started using my magical powers to enchant incantations.

I summoned the spell for Roseline. She came towards me in a state of hypnosis in the darkness. Now it was time for step two.

I quickly took her away, very far, and started working on hiding her scent and breaking the connection, temporarily forming a barrier between the bond between Hunter and Roseline. It would only be temporary because their bond was very strong. I couldn't break it immediately. I just formed a barrier so they could not contact each other through their mate bond and mind link.

Very soon, I succeeded in accomplishing step two. Now my men had already brought the dead body of the she-wolf on which I had already used my powers and turned it to look like Roseline. I hid her scent and formed a fake mark on her neck. I was sure I had made a fool-proof plan that could never fail.

I made my men throw the body in the north and waited for them to nd it. They were very quick and fast, faster than I expected. Very soon, they found that body and started gathering around it. I guessed they were waiting for Hunter, and when I saw him coming, I couldn't help but laugh because I knew what was coming next.

I was overjoyed to see fear in Hunter's eyes. He was shivering, and his legs adhered to the ground. He refused to see the dead body as if he had assumed the name. I laughed at thinking the Alpha king Hunter Knight could be afraid. I heard him shouting,

"NO. This can't be possible. This is not true. THIS. IS. NOT. TRUE."

He glared at his pack and family.

"Why the fu.ck are you all crying? I told you, she is not Roseline. She could not die."

My heart bloomed with happiness when I saw tears running down his eyes. He threw his head towards the sky and cried his mate's name,

"ROSELINE..."

Everyone was mourning Roseline's death. Hunter was crying and screaming Roseline's name. Half of my revenge was taken by giving him so much pain. Instead, I found contentment and felicity seeing him devastated and shattered.

I watched as they buried the fake Roseline's dead body and believed Roseline was dead. My plan worked. Finally, I successfully made them believe what I wanted.

The smart ass Hunter Knight, what would you do now if I knew how to make you weak enough to snatch your sanity and thinking abilities? Your brain wouldn't work when it came to your mate. You sometimes listened to your heart that it was your aw that would take you to your grave.

Now you would feel the pain I had been feeling for one year. Now you would feel how devastating it could be when someone close to you dies in front of your eyes. You had to pay for your sins, Hunter Knight. I would come back, and you wouldn't get any chance to escape your death this time.

I looked at the unconscious Roseline lying on the earth. She was still under my spell, and I would erase the mark on her to make her forget completely about Hunter. I knew this would be a long process and take years. But with my new powers, I would break the mate bond and make her mine. Then would only I enjoy the bliss of destroying you, Hunter, when you came to know that your supreme enemy had taken your mate.

I would mate with her, mark her and own her body. I would fu.ck her, impregnate her with my seeds, and you couldn't do anything, Hunter. You would only feel the pain of your mate's betrayal. It would kill you slowly and more painfully.

What would you do then, Hunter? You would slowly die of guilt and sorrow. You would regret making me your enemy. I would make you feel remorse for killing people without a second thought. Your strength, your mate, would be the reason for your destruction.

We would meet very soon, Hunter Knight. This time I would come with your death. It would be the death no one has ever had.

**\*\*Flashback ends\*\***