



53 CHAPTER 53

I froze in my tracks, "kill who, Lilith? Try a more believable lie" I scoffed. 1

"I need you to believe me Aella, Lilith is not who you think she is, just take her and leave first, I'll explain everything when I can" he pleaded.

"Beta Andrew, lowering himself just to plead for his bastard daughter,"

"I care about you and Zrael, but save Zar—" his lips kept moving but no words came out, suddenly his eyes widened, he looked scared.

He splurged out a mouthful of blood, black blood.

"Beta Andrew?" I called, rushing to hold him. "Shit. Can you hear me? Beta Andrews, focus on my voice" I called out, trying to steady him.

"Ah, my darling is acting up again? Get your filthy hands off him," I heard Andrea's sickening voice from behind.

She stood by the side, a cold look in her eyes as she looked at us. "Bitch" Ava cursed.



"We definitely feel the same way" I shrugged, I wanted nothing more than to peel that fake plastic off her face for all the pains she'd caused me.

But a question stuck, "how'd you get in here?" Where's Eros? My eyes narrowed at her. There was no way papa's eye would pale with fear upon seeing her, Is there?

Was I missing something here? Something is going on, "there's something weird about her," Ava confirmed.

"Excuse you. This is my house and I do not need anyone's permission to come in here, now if you don't mind, I'll be taking my husband with me"

Beta Andrew began to tremble beneath my arms, his body tightening as he shook. I could smell his fear, "was Andrea maltreating my father? But that would be highly unlikely and weird."

"I have a bad feeling about her, don't let her take him." Ava muttered, "I just can't pinpoint what it is" she completed.

"I don't think so," I said, tightening my grip on my father.



"Don't butt into this girl" she growled, "this is not your place"

"And if I choose to?" Ava was closer to the surface, she hated being challenged especially by lower wolves.

"Don't test what I can do" her eyes glowed unnaturally, something dark flashed in it.

"And what can you do?" I heard Eros cold voice as he entered,

"Before you ask, yes, I told Eden. I don't like the look in her eyes, I had to tell him," she shrugged.

I sighed, "good thinking"

"Are you okay?" Eros asked immediately he got to me, he looked questioningly at beta Andrew who was still bent over while I held him. His trembles have lessened.

"We're taking him," I said.

"Noted" Eros took him from my hand and led him out, "I'll be right behind you" I said before turning back to a fuming Andrea.

Her face had reddened so much that it could literally boil water thanks to the steam coming through her ears.



"I don't know what you did to him, but I will undo it" I stood at eye level with her.

She scoffed, "you're only a scared little child, nothing will change that, not even an outdated prophecy"

My lips curved upwards, "you're aware then" Ava's Aura began slipping out bit by bit, "Good you know, that means you also know how easy it will be for me to crush you in seconds, prophecy or not."

The smug look on her face dried up, replaced by fear, my aura pressed down on her.

"shut up" her voice shook as she spoke

"You know, I find it laughable how scared of me you are. It's good, that means you do have

basic survival skills. Means I may not end up mistakenly killing you," I shrugged.

"you wouldn't dare" she whispered bravely,

"Mmmm, maybe I wouldn't. After all it's not everyday you get to meet a homewrecker parading as a mistress especially when she was the best friend of the original mistress of the house"

Her face paled, "how do you..."



"Know? The same way I know that you have a hand in why your bitchy daughter has my sister's bracelet" relief flashed through her eyes.

"He didn't tell you" her lips stretched into a wide grin,

"Tell me what?" The confusion in my voice was apparent.

"Good, he knows his place, I'll put you and that bitch in yours soon" she spat hatefully

"How dare you" Ava growled, taking over and slamming her back to the wall"

"I..." She tried to speak

"Shut up" she growled, colour dried off from Andrea's face, her face reddened, her eyes were closing, she kept falling in and out of it.

"You will address me with respect" She snarled at her.

Andrea could barely talk now, I doubt she could even hear anything she was saying.

"As much as I hate to stop you, that's enough, we wouldn't want her dead so easily now?"

"Yeah, she doesn't deserve it" Ava agreed,



retreating back inside, and releasing Andrea.

She slumped to the floor, coughing violently and trying to catch her breath.

"Fucking stay away from me and my family, you can keep the house, wouldn't want anything tainted my you" the disgust rolled off my tongue as I looked at her crumpled figure on the floor.

The old Aella they once knew was already gone, they were looking at a new version, and earlier they accepted that. The better for them.

I turned and left the mansion, I hadn't forgotten my original mission, my sister, Zarael.

I was going to save her, no matter what, I refuse to lose my only sister, not if I had a say in it.

"What of Abuela?" Ava asked

"We take her body too" I replied, no way I was leaving her here.

Not with these assholes, with my new resolution and headlines, I left.