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Lilith's Pov 1

The air was stale, I felt something murky on my face just before my eyes blinked open, "where am I?" my throat was parched.

"Water" I croaked, and "why the hell is my head throbbing, damn it feels like I was run over by a truck"

"Ahhh, you're awake" I heard mum's voice.

"Mum?" I called out, tracing the sound of the voice with my eyes, to see her seated on a couch directly opposite where I sat, looking at me calmly.

"What's going on?" I wondered, trying to stand, but my legs wouldn't move, neither my hands.

Was I tied up? "Mum?" I called warily, "Why am I tied up?"

Her eyes were cold, she didn't say a word, not yet, she kept looking at me like she was trying to study me or something.

Unease crept slowly into my heart, my chest rose and fell with every passing breath,



what was going on? Is this some sort of prank?

"You don't remember?" A look of surprise flashed across her face, remember what exactly? Shit my head feels foggy.

Last I remember, I was coming down to the mansion to complain about Aella and how she humilia— "You bitch" I gasped,

"Ahh, there she is" her lips curled upwards

Everything hit, the conversation, my eavesdropping, Lena's warning, and that's it.

A prank, yes that must be it, "Mother" I smiled, "I almost fell for your prank, you really got me. Release me now, okay?" I laughed, of course, that was it.

There's no way the woman who raised me for 19 years will suddenly want me dead. She must be trying to prank me, how did I fall for it?

"I see, you have decided not to wake from your slumber, stupid girl" she scoffed.

"Mum" my voice quietened

"Stop calling me that!" She bellowed, a crazed look showing in her face, "I've had to put up with your snotty and bratty attitude for years, it all ends now"



My heart sank the more she spoke, she wants me dead, I could see it in her eyes, I tugged at the roped tying me down, trying to loosen it, "ow" it tightened around my wrist instead, burning my skin, "Silver" my heart skipped a bit, "she laced it with silver"

"I knew you would try that," She nodded. "Don't worry, it was specially designed for you."

"Why? I don't understand." I finally settled, "why do this? Even if you aren't my mother, you raised me for 19 years? Are you really going to sacrifice me for some ritual?"

"So you heard that part as well." She chuckled, standing from where she sat, she closed the distance between us, gripping a fistful of my hair, "those 19 years raising you were the most miserable years of my life, watching you smile and laugh, when all you deserve is bitterness and tears, at least your sister suffered it on your behalf, bastard" she spat

"Aella" I muttered, tears were already beginning to form in the corner of my eyes "you lied to me." I whispered, "You told me she killed my sister, why"

Laughter rippled through her chest, "isn't

that ironic? Hating the very sister you've spent your entire life avenging"

Tears streamed down my face, everything I had done to Aella came crashing through my mind, she had every reason to hate me now, I had thought she stole the life my sister could have lived, a thought crossed my mind

"That's why you had me dye my hair?" I said quietly, no wonder I had thought it strange when Aella came back with a silver hair exactly like mine.

She'll definitely hate me when she finds that I'm the same sister she has been looking for all this while, I would hate me too.

"You know lily" her voice drew me out of my thoughts "I would have loved to see the look on that bitch's face, when she discovers that you are her sister. Tsk, too bad you won't live to see it"

"Fuck you" I spat

"Well, well, well, see who has grown a backbone," she chuckled.

"Lena was right about you all along"

"You should learn trust your little wolf girl, your mother must be writhing in shame in her

grave knowing she has such a stupid daughter"

"Shut up" I gritted out, where the heck is Lena and why do I feel empty

"Lena" I screamed internally, pulling down the mental wall between us, Lena?"

"Don't bother trying to talk to your wolf, girl, it's gone"

"What do you mean by that? What did you do to Lena" I growled, trying to rush to her, but the ropes bit harshly into my skin, the silver burning even harsher.

"The same thing that's about to happen to you. Conserve your energy girl, you'll need it" she smirked, and walked out.

"Come back here, Come back!!!" I screamed frantically, "come back, what have you done to Lina"

The only response I got was the sound of her cackle and the door banging shut behind her.

I kept calling her, till finally I lost my voice, "Lena" I called out weakly, what did she do to you, "I'm so sorry" my heart broke even harder.

She had tried, fought so desperately to get



away from Andrea, but stupidly, I believed, I stood moping around like a fool waiting to be slaughtered and now I'm about to be slaughtered.

I laughed self mockingly, maybe this is the moon goddess way of paying me back for hurting my sister.

I lay on the floor, numb, lost in a pool of my own thoughts, my mind flashed back to the conversation she was having earlier.

Come to think of it, I didn't see anyone when she opened the door, but I clearly heard a voice, and they mentioned something about powers.

My brain went back to a few days earlier, I had a weird dream where I was in a cave, my blood was being drained and absorbed by a skeleton that screamed ancient, I was bound to it unable to move no matter how hard I tried.

Even Andrea was there, a strange glint in her eye as she watched me die slowly.

I had told her of it when I got up the next day, I didn't fail to miss the glow in her eyes but I had waved it off after she convinced me it was merely a nightmare.

After all who would have expected their own mother, no, Andrea to watch me die.

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