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Aella's Pov 1

Her eyes twitched, "none of your business"

"Don't let me repeat myself Andrea, where the hell is my sister" I growled, somehow I could stand others but Andrea, Andrea always knew how to rile me up.

"Lilith is my daughter, you have no right to do what you're doing now"

"Just as you had no right to take her away from my mother, but guess we're both into illegal things"

Her face contorted, "I raised her for 19 years, you can't take her away from me" she snarled.

"You took her away from her mother, you couldn't give birth to a child and resorted to stealing, your best friend's child" my growl shook the room.

She paled, then suddenly something like hurt flashed across her eye, her eyes turned teary, "I took her cause your mother was dead, I couldn't have left a baby out there and without a mother,"



I rolled my eyes, "Oh please, turn off those water works, I'm not my father, you forget I know how vile your heart is, you can't fool me with those"

Her lips tilted upwards, "to think you've become so cold now,"

"Stop stalling, where the hell is my sister"

She chuckled, "She won't accept you, I spent 19 years grilling her hatred for you deep into her bones, don't even bother looking for her"

"You're not even remorseful" I scoffed.

"That I saved my daughter from a miserable life? Or that you can forget any idea of having a sister bond with My Daughter—No" her shone brightly, malice and resentment brimming in them.

I could feel the anger bubbling in me, my fingers itching to be wrapped around her neck, I closed my eyes, inhaling deeply.

"Nevermind, I will go find her myself" I turned to leave.

"You know what I regret?" She said behind me, I froze in my tracks listening to her



"I wish I had killed that bitch myself, imagine my surprise getting to the labour room only to find out that someone else has gotten there before me. The whore deserved it, she—"

I saw red, without letting her finish I grabbed her neck, squeezing tightly, she clawed at my hand, desperately trying to free herself.

I watched slowly as her face turned blue, life slipping from her, on a second thought I released her.

She slumped to the floor, inhaling greedily, I crouched down next to her "I shouldn't have done that" I said.

She glared at me, fiercely.

I chuckled, "death will be a mercy to you." I shook my head, "I don't want that, you don't deserve mercy. I haven't forgotten all your deeds dear stepmother, your retribution is coming—like a storm. But first I have a sister to find." I dusted myself off, leaving her trembling figure on the floor.

"Now where is my sister?"

"I don't know!" she spat

"She's lying" Ava said



"I thought as much," I replied, I didn't buy a word of what she was saying.

"You disgust me" I said, before heading to look for where Lilith may be.

Touching the door knob of a familiar pink oak door, I froze as memories came rushing in, I saw them again, heard their laughter, fingers pointing at me, whispers "the illegitimate child, the discarded daughter" they called me

The dirty cold water I was drenched in, or how I was forced to kneel and serve Lilith and her so called friends while they bullied me, "hey maid lick my shoe and you might be free for the day" one of them had taunted, while Lilith my supposed sister watched.

All I wanted was a family. I couldn't understand why they called me names or why my supposed sister was so malicious towards me. It took a while but I finally understood why they hated me so much. To think it was all a lie and now I have to save the orchestrator of my suffering.

Shaking off the bad thoughts I opened the door and entered, checking every corner carefully.

"I don't sense her here" Ava muttered



"Me neither, let's check elsewhere"

Time blurred by as I took my time searching, room by room, every corner, but I could barely see a trace of life not to even mention Lilith.

Andrea stood aside, trailing my movement with her eyes whenever I passed, almost like she knew that my search would be fruitless, I simply ignored her. I wasn't here to play her silly games.

"This is the last room" I mutter, staring at my late father's room, "let's be hopeful then" Ava replied slowly.

Turning the knob softly I entered, I had only been allowed in here twice, aside that I was rarely allowed here, only his office.

I traced my hand on the wall, taking the room in, black paint was used to design it, with soft white lighting, getting to his table I lifted the frame that lay on it

It was a beautiful pregnant woman, with a wide smile spread across her face, her silver hair flew in different directions, she looked just like a mixture of I and Lilith.

"Mum" I whispered, caressing the picture, "he loved her" Ava noted.



I nodded, Beta Andrew's still scent lingered on the frame, like he slept next to it daily, she looked breathtaking.

I picked up the next frame that lay face down, I gasped, "that's you" Ava said

"Yeah" a picture of me, taken unawares when I just got here, next to it was a picture of Lilith.

"I misjudged him" I whispered, guilt tugging at the back of my mind. "You spent your life protecting us, I'll protect Lilith" I swore.

Storing the two pictures aside, I resumed my search, she wasn't here either.

"Does that mean she's not here?" I asked.

"I'm just as confused," Ava replied, "Lena clearly said they were here,"

"Maybe someone took them out," I reasoned

"Let's go meet the others then, they must still be in the pack"

"Hope you found who you were looking for" Andrea said sarcastically as I passed.

I ignored her, not wanting to breathe the



same air as her even for a second.

Immediately I stepped a foot outside the door, my body froze involuntarily, chills wrapping around me, then I felt it, a heartbeat, just a flicker.

"Lilith"

"She's here" I and Ava echoed at once.

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