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Making her pay 1

GAD'S POV

I watched as my beloved girlfriend's body, was lowered down into the cold lonely grave. I couldn't believe I finally lost Hanola to the cold hands of death. I let my tears drop on my cheek, not minding the people around. This wasn't supposed to be Hanola.

She wasn't supposed to die.

How could death snatch the only thing that kept me breathing away? How could death be so cruel to me?

I looked around and saw Hanola's mother crying uncontrollably. I watched as many people gathered around to mourn her. She was supposed to be my Luna. They were supposed to come and celebrate with me, not mourn!

My anger was rising so high that I felt like killing someone. Not just anyone, but that ugly bitch! How could she run away? How could she leave Hanola to die?

Where was she? If I ever caught her, I wouldn't let her off! She must pay for the death of Hanola! After the funeral service, I was so

broken that I decided to rest for a few days.

I was thinking of the past one week that we looked all over for that ugly bitch, yet we couldn't trace her. Where did she hide herself? I even looked at the gathering of rogues to see if she was hiding among them, but I never caught a scent of her.

Sometimes, I felt she was in pain, but I brushed off that feeling and focused on finding her. We searched for her till the last days of Hanola. Until she finally gave up the ghost.

It's been five days now after the funeral and that ugly bitch had been missing for two weeks and three days. She had better not come back to this Pack or else I would make her wish she had died alongside Hanola.

As I was in deep thought, Hanola's mother walked towards me. I was sitting quietly in the garden where I usually stayed with Hanola.

"That bitch would never get away with what she did to Hanola! I will make sure to skin her alive! I had always known she is cursed! She is evil! She wasn't satisfied with killing her father and now she also killed her sister! I will never forgive her." I heard her wailing and cursing.

I wanted to console her, but then I heard my Beta's voice in my head.

"You had better come fast, Gad."

"What is it?"

"That cursed bitch is back! She just entered the palace now!"

"Don't let her get away!"

I was so furious that everyone around me must have felt the anger as even the sobbing Donna wrapped her head in pain. I forced myself to stop inflicting pain around the people.

"I should rather direct my anger towards that murderer!" I said to myself loudly, walking swiftly towards the palace entrance.

"What murderer? Wait... is that cursed child back?" Donna asked as she followed me too.

I couldn't care to answer her as I continued walking towards the entrance. And then I saw her. Still as ugly as ever! How dare she show her face after all these weeks of endlessly searching for her?

I swiftly walked up to her, but she was obviously oblivious as she was facing the entrance. I heard Donna's shrill voice cursing her.

As she turned to look at the voice, I couldn't stop myself from giving her a slap that sent her sprawling on the ground. I could see her mouth



filled with blood but that wasn't enough to pay for killing Hanola!

"You fucking bitch! Do you think that if you killed her I would take you back?" I roared at her as I picked her up from the floor.

"Do you think you can measure up to your sister? How dare you! How dare you run away! You claimed you love your sister yet you left her to die. She is dead now, are you finally happy?" Donna screamed at her too.

I could see Donna wanted to tear her apart. I smirked and pushed her towards her mother. What pain would be worse than your mother beating the hell outta you while calling you a curse?

I waited, holding back my anger, as Donna grabbed the bitch's hair and began dragging her with it. It didn't stop there, Donna kept slapping and punching her.

I didn't feel a thing for that murderer. This was just the beginning. I will teach her a lesson she would never forget even in death. She would wish she wasn't born!

"I can't believe I gave birth to a monster! You are a fucking murderer! You killed my baby! Was it because she was all that you ever wanted? Did you think killing her would make me like you? I



hate you even more than I did! I wished you had died in my womb!" Donna kept cursing her amidst the beatings.

"I... it... it wasn't... my fault. I... never... wanted her dead... something happened to me. I had an accident and almost died!" I heard the bitch saying with pain.

"An accident? Why didn't you just die! Why are you still alive?" Donna screamed at her.

I walked up to her and squatted down to look at her closely. She had scars all over as blood dripped down every scratch on her ugly face. She looked uglier and disgusting.

How could the goddess have ever paired me with someone like her? She was not only ugly, but wicked and monstrous as well. I watched as she stared into my eyes.

For a moment I felt a pang on my chest and thought I felt her pain and accusation. It must be her diabolic act of making me pity her. I cast those thoughts aside and raised her chin up, staring into those eyes.

They were the only beautiful thing about her.

Word by word I told her.

"You fucking bitch, I will make you regret



not dying in that accident."

I watched as her eyes lost all the glow,
rather it was replaced by something darker.
Something I could not comprehend.

But that won't stop me from making her pay.

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