

The Vampire's Omega

##2 Chapter 11 - Read The Vampire's Omega #2 Chapter 11

Chapter 11.

Madam Sandra was pacing around in her room in the rear, her mind was not at rest.

"Tonight will be crazy, I know she will be in heat tonight as she have found her mate, she only got rejected and since it is winter, the heat will last for five to ten days, I'm sure every other wolves will be in heat tonight too. Luna have to be found, I know she can't survive it, that is if she even understands what will happen to her."

Madam Sandra thought, "And the main problem, I have no right on her, she is not my daughter neither is she my family. Her family will not like me to intervene and I know that they are waiting for me to make a mistake, so that I can be send out of the rear but I promise, I won't let that happen."

She bit her nails praying to the moon goddess, "Please moon goddess, save Luna tonight. Push every mistake off her part and let her be okay." She sat down gently after her prayer.

"That is all I can do, I'm sure the moon goddess will perfect the other ones."

She gently laid on her bed, then spanked up, "Oops! I am not done with the day's activities, I have to monitor the maids who are cleaning." She thought, stood up from her bed, and headed for the kitchen.

"I can't believe it, why will the moon goddess chose her for the young alpha?" She heard someone said from the kitchen as she got near.

"That is not fair, why her of all people? I am even prettier and stronger, why can't the moon goddess chose me for him?" Another voice said, as she got to the door.

"Bunch of jobless people, gossiping about someone weak." Madam Sandra opened the door, startling them, she watched as they all ran back to their positions.

"What the hell is going on here?" Madam Sandra asked, dropping her niceness to focus on her work.

"Nothing madam." They quickly replied her.

"Have you clean up the hall?" She asked them, resting her body on the door.

“Yes madam.” They chorused.

“Who cleaned it?” Madam Sandra asked.

Five out of the maids stepped out. “The five of us did.” They chorused.

“Okay, carry your cleaning equipment, you will re clean it under my supervision but before that, I met you all gossiping about the weak girl.” She straighten her body from the door.

“If I were you, I will be thinking on how to make it out of here alive, not thinking of getting mated to the young alpha, you bunch of fools. Who among you want to be as weak as the girl is?” She asked them, getting angry but no one answered her.

“You can’t answer me because you don’t want to be that weak but you all will love to get mated to the young alpha and I bet you won’t love to be rejected.” They slightly shook their heads, dropping their eyes to the floor.

“Just focus on your work and save me the stress of getting angry over you worthless fools, you all are the same to her, that will be if she is not better than you.”

MShe then faced the five people, “Let’s go.” She walked ahead of them, heading towards the hall while they followed behind.

Luna was still at the bar, she was drunk as she sat up to go back home.

“What of the pay?” The bar attendant asked her but Luna just staggered away, not replying him.

“You should have know that she won’t pay.” A man said, watching as Luna was staggering.

“I know she won’t pay, not like I really wanted to collect anything from her, I only want to hear her say it. Someone paid for her already.” The bat attendant replied.

“Your luck.” They all got back to their various activities.

When Luna staggered out of the bar, the day had gone down and the night had resurface, she walked drunkenly on the road, though she was drunk, she made sure she was on a saver side on the road.

She had not walked a far distance from the bar when she started feeling weird. A sudden heat was enveloping her body that she started sweating and she stood on the road side, the drunkenness slightly erasing from her eyes.

“What the hell is happening to me?” She wondered, taking in her environment.

Everyone around was acting strange and she could see a few in an haste to go home, they broke into a run.

Luna got scared, understanding immediately what was wrong, they all were in heat and she was not excluded.

Going home would have been an option if her mate doesn't rejected her, she should not have been on the street in the first place. “How can I survive this? Where can I go?” She wondered, turning around to see if there is a shelter for her but she saw none.

The sky soon became pitch black and she was feeling greatly uncomfortable, she was having the feeling of having a male by her side and it was becoming unbelievable to her, her between started heating up and she was greatly tempted to pleasure herself.

All the male scent around suddenly became pleasant to her and her body needed a desperate touch, the more the male scent got into her nostrils, the more she felt her arousal.

“No, this is not right.” She thought and dashed into the wood by the road side. She broke into a run, running away from all the wolves around, though her body was disagreeing with her, she still didn't give in to the desire.

“She was a virgin and her virginity must be broken by her mate.” That was her policy since when she was a kid and she had been keeping on to it.

Luna got very deep into the wood, very far from the street, far enough that she was perceiving no wolf scent around.

She left out a shaky sigh. “Finally!” She gently sat down on the floor, hugging her knees to herself as she felt her body gently relaxing and her drunkenness enveloping her sight, she was slowly drifting off to sleep but jerked back to live when she started perceiving a scent.

Chapter 12.

The scent Luna was perceiving was a very strong one which was basically calling out her name. She gently stood up from the ground and headed straight to where the scent was, walking through the grass and trees, she was surprised to see a man in the wood, he was backing her and with his back feature, one can tell that he was a really attractive and well built man.

His shoulders broad as his hands pulled forward. He was facing a river and was giving out instructions to the river, thinking that they were his servants.

Just as though he perceived Luna as well which of course he did, he turned back and Luna gasped immediately she saw him though his face was blurry to her, "Mate!" She muttered.

Even as the drink was still blinding her eyes, she can detect that the man was not in his right senses too just like her. He was drunk.

"Who are you? You are not familiar, What are you doing in the pack house? How do you manage to pass through the watch guards without them blowing an alarm? What are you up to? Were you sent here by my enemies to seduce and kill me? If so, leave, cause I will like to sleep right now and I won't like to be disturbed." He said drunkenly, turning back to the river he was talking to.

Luna laughed, staggering closer to him, "You must be mistaken. I am in my house, and you came here to meet me. I want to chase you off but your face is telling me otherwise." She turned him over gently raised her hands to his face, caressing it.

The man gave out a small smile and pulled her closer, holding her waist, "I won't push you off, you are so beautiful, I have not seen someone as beautiful as you, I will deal with you in the morning to coming to my house without an invitation." He dropped his head to her shoulder, almost falling to the floor, but Luna held him and they both laughed drunkenly.

He moved his nose closer to her neck, breathing in her scent. "You scent so nice." He declared, he was dead drunk just like Luna.

Luna replied childishly, "Then kiss me, touch me and make love to me. Kiss me here," She pointed at her neck, "And here." She pointed at her lips.

"Then touch me here," She pointed at her breast, "And here, here and here." She pointed randomly at her body. "Then make love with me, please." She pleaded desperately in need of him.

The man removed his head from her shoulder before saying, "I will love to make love to you but I'm afraid to hurt you and I am afraid you will leave me, just like she did." He shook his head vigorously as he talked.

"I didn't leave you, I am here." Luna said, pressing herself on him. "Please, don't deny me of what I want." She pleaded.

The man gently dropped his head to hers, their foreheads pressing on each other before he pressed his lips on hers.

He captured her upper lip between his, he started moving his lips on hers gently, desiring not to hurt her. He gently dropped on the floor, pulling Luna with him and not

breaking the kiss, he laid Luna on the floor with him on top and took a pace in kissing her, dropped his gentleness aside, taking Luna's breath away.

The man pulled his lips off Lunas' when he sensed that she can't breath, he dropped his lips on her neck, he smugly smacked her neck and collarbone, his wolves threatening to take over but he struggled to be in charge before leaving her neck.

"Hmm." She moaned, loving how he was making her feel.

He moved to her chest but her dress was obstructing him, he got hold on the tip of her dress, removing it from her body, almost ripping it off, he got hold of her bra and ripped it off before throwing it away, not caring about were it may lands.

Luna held his top, and got rid of it with the man's help, leaving the upper part of their bodies naked. Luna caressed his abs and muscles as he buried his face to her chest.

He held her left medium sized breast in his hand, his lips coming in contact with her nipple. "Oh my!" Luna moaned, losing senses completely, want and desire clouded her thoughts and her moan growing louder and unstoppable, making the man so hard and impatient.

He traced his left hand to her pantie, driving it straight into her pantie, he touched her pussy and got so proud of himself to find it so wet. "I am doing a great job." He praised himself mentally.

He drove a finger into her pussy roughly and Luna cried out painfully. He quickly withdrew his finger, realizing that she was a virgin. He raised up his head, staring at her in amusement.

"Now I know why you are in my house, you haven't been touched before, you are so tight and I invited you over by myself. But I'm sorry, I can't be gentle I have no more patience." He told Luna.

He stood up from her in an haste, got rid of his jean trousers and his short, then sat down on the floor, ripping her pantie off, he pulled her to himself as he was sitting on the glass in the floor, he gently portioned Luna on his dick and guild her to take his dick in.

It was hard for his dick to enter her pussy, her hole was so little and his dick was mightily built. He tried again but his dick refused to enter. "Fuck! Too tight!" He groaned.

He stood up from the floor and pulled Luna to her knees, he portioned her in a doggy style and drove straight into her clit, forcing his dick in.

"Ah!!" Luna shouted, tears gushing out of her eyes and blood gushing out of her pussy, she was in deep pain.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please forgive me but I can't stop, this is so good." The man said, pulled his dick out before forcing it back into her pussy.

"Ah no! Please stop!" She shouted but all fell on deaf ears as he fucked her throughout the night.

Chapter 13.

"No!!!" Madam Sandra jerked up from her sleep, sweating profusely as she ruminated on her dream which was more or else a nightmare.

"What the hell was that dream? Where is Luna by the way?"

Madam Sandra got out of bed, wore her robe and headed straight to Luna's room, "I just wish she doesn't do anything crazy, just please, let me meet you in the room." She prayed within.

Madam Sandra hastened her steps as she walked faster towards Luna's room, she was getting closer when she started hearing some voices from Rebecca's room, she got closer to hear properly.

"Do you know that that bastard did not returned home yesterday mother? She walked away to god knows where, I hope she never returns!" Madam Sandra heard Amelia said with hatred evidence in her voice.

"If you notice darling, you will see that I made no intention of breaking an alarm that she is missing, I hope the rogues find her and use her as meal, maybe then, she will learn her lesson and her useless father will understand that she doesn't worth all his care and the useless promises he forced me to make!" Rebecca said, buming in anger.

Amelia wanted to answer her mother but was cut short by the opening of the door and entering of Madam Sandra.

"I thought I locked that door to prevent some witch like you from enter in here without notice!" Rebecca barked at Madam Sandra.

"Now, you made it obvious that you are more of a dog than a wolf," she sighed, then continued, "I have always know that Luna was unlucky and today, I realize that the most unlucky thing that has ever happened to her is having you as her stepmother and you as her stepsister." She pointed at Rebecca and Amelia respectfully.

"How dare you spat your nonsense at my mother!" Amelia yelled, wanting to bounce on madam Sandra but she realized that she can't raised her legs.

“When two adults are discussing, your obligation as a young girl is to keep quiet and learn but since you failed, you will be stuck there till I change my mind.” Madam Sandra said, getting ready to trash Rebecca with Amelia, forgetting her previous notion.

Luna woke up the next morning, she realized that she can't moved her body, she was strongly wrapped in the strong arms of a well-built body.

She was astonished at her position, “What happened?” She wondered, trying to squeeze herself out of the arms without waking up the owner of the arms. She finally succeeded and got up from the floor.

The first thing she noticed was naked self and the pain between her legs, which were giving her a memory she wished was a blunt lie but the moment she stared at the man on the floor who was still sleeping. She knew that she had messed up even as the man seemed undeniable handsome and his appearance was appealing.

The muscular arms were the first that caught her attention as she woke up, then the thick messy dark hair, which was almost as long as hers, the hair almost gave her the impression that she had spent a night being a lesbian, as the person got a lady's hair but a man's body and his hair did a great job by covering a quality amount of his face, hiding it from her.

“No, no!” She suddenly whispered, with tears flowing from her eyes, “I have gladly lost my virginity to a stranger.” She sat down on the floor, holding her head as she remembered all that happened in the previous night.

“I thought I got everything under control, what have I done? I lost my virginity to a total stranger! I'm such a disgrace to womanhood.” Luna cursed herself, crying profusely in deep regret.

The man agitated, his long hair getting away from his face, giving Luna a full view of his face. She gasped in fright as she saw his face.

“Alpha Damien Blackhood? No!!!” She called out mentally, holding her hair in frustration. “Out of all the men around the world, it has to be him? Why am I always the unlucky one? Why?”

Luna quickly searched around for her dress and underwear, she found her dress just around, she searched for her bra and pantie in an hurry, she found her pantie, though it was torn, and her bra was not in sight.

She wore her dress without the bra and pantie and left in a haste, not wanting the man to wake up to see her.

Alpha Damien Blackwood, was known for his ruthless leadership of the Black Hood pack and icy demeanor to the people, even to those outside his pack. He was feared by all wolves in his pack and by other packs who share the same boundaries with his pack, even the rogues feared him.

“How the hell do we end up together in the wood at the same time? How did I even braced up the courage to touch him, and him touching me back? How then do we end up having intercourse?” Luna wondered as she kept on running, ignoring the pain coming from her between, she was focused on finding back her way home, though she wondered on.

“I thought I overheard the other maids gossiping some times ago that Alpha Damien gets irritated by people’s touch, that he is heartless in judgment, unmerciful to enemies, cold to people, bitter to himself, neither will he think of touching anyone else since the death of his first mate whom he so much loved” She sighed as she continued searching for her way home.

“But then why did he touch me? Why didn’t he controlled himself and prevented the intercourse from happening between us? Oh yes! I can remember, he was drunk too just like me.” Luna kept on wondering about all those things as she kept on finding her way home.

“But even as he was drunk, why is he ruthless if an ordinary drink can make him weak and insensible? What was he even doing in the wood at that ungodly hour of the night in the first place? Wasn’t he supposed to be in his pack or his rear? Or have I leave the boundary of the Crystal pack already and I mistakenly go into the Black Hood pack? But I supposed to see some rogues or watch guard in the boundary! That only means I didn’t left the boundary, then what was he doing in our pack?”

Luna stopped running as she began to feel some unbearable pain in her head, she exhaled and inhaled to keep her heartbeat calm from busting out of her chest, she looked back to check if she was far enough but she instantly felt like she was being watched and chased.

“I have to get back home, or I will have to face the consequences if anyone has to find out about how I shamelessly gave myself to a man last night, not even just any man but Alpha Damien!”

She resumed running and bothered not to glance at the back to check anything, she was so determined to get away and escaped to her room before anything or anyone finds out about her.

Chapter 14.

Alpha Damien Blackhood groaned as he stirred awake, “What in the world’s name is this place?” He wondered and tried to stand up.

His eyes meeting his naked body gave him a chill, "What the...." His mouth was left agape as he gently rose to his feet, caressing his temples, trying to ease the banging headache he was feeling. He was feeling strangely weak, weak like he has never been before which was really strange to him as he has always been the strongest wolf to ever live.

Damien roamed his eyes around the wood, before glancing around the grass, searching for his clothes. He pulled on his clothes as he saw them littering around.

"What am I doing here? Ah!" He held his head, resting his body on a tree close by, his wolf groaning too in his head, adding more to his pain.

He squatted on the floor as his memory raised back to how he ended up here, from when he was carelessly drinking liquor in his room till now.

Damien had been in his chamber, he was in great grief as his thought was filled with his moments with his dead Luna, "Why must she leave so early?" He had wondered, drinking directly from the bottle.

He remembered his last moments with her.

"How is she?" Damien had asked the tenth healer he invited over to his pack house to heal his mate, she was infected with infectious canine hepatitis, which had gotten her brain melting and her heart weaken.

"I don't think she can survive it my alpha, the disease has eaten deeply into her body system and her wolf is too weak to give healing a trial." The healer said, repeating the same thing the previous ones have said.

Damien sighed and headed to his room where he placed his dying luna, he gently held her hand and her lifeless eyes pierced into his.

"Why?" He had asked her with tears threatening to fall from his eyes but she was unable to answer him.

Though, that day was not the first time he was asking her that question and her answer had always being the same, "I know I will not make it, I only make your sorrow less early but don't cry because of me, I know you will be okay with time. Just be okay when I'm gone, I will be okay too in the afterlife." Those were her last words to him and her every time answer to his question.

"Please, stay with me!" Damien had begged her but she never replied again.

Damien almost lost his mind when he realized that she was gone, "What the hell? No!!!!"

All the wolves in the Black Hood pack knew that that was the same day their sweet alpha died and the once interesting and life booming pack turned to something else, somewhere so cold and uninviting.

Their alpha became the ruthless and icy cold one they know now, whom they dislike but they have no say in it and moreover, they understood his pain, though they never thought for once that his new developed attitude will last for so long.

Damien sighed, since he lost his mate, every heat period was not his days and during those times, he used to lose control of himself completely if he perceive anyone around, so he always dive into the woods to hide himself from people until yesterday.

Damien just disappeared straight to the wood from his room, he didn't know where he was but he doesn't mind, well, not until he started perceiving a wolf nearby though the scent was faint and he didn't bothered to check it out, he was there to calm down his nerves and he wanted no distraction.

Damien was slightly conscious of his surroundings and what he was doing and he has made up his mind to send the person that approaches him away with his cold attitude until he turned back and she touches him, his senses was lost and he didn't know how he allowed her to touch him because the greatest offense someone can render to him was touching him.

And to think she was still tight down there freaked him. The only things he remembered were the feelings of her touches on him and how her pussy gripped tightly to his dick.

"Who is she?" He wondered, gently standing up to his feet as he tried to design and identify her face but he couldn't.

"Not like I care!" He concluded after, though, his wolf was disagreeing with him, which was something strange to him.

He disappeared back to his pack after calming his headache.

Luna got to the pack house, she sneaked in through the hidden route and tiptoed in, heading straight to her room. She had know the hidden route through Amelia.

That day Amelia had wanted to go out to see one of her numerous boyfriends. Amelia had commanded her to follow her to check for her if the road was clear and she had been her watch every time, leading to Luna herself knowing the route.

Luna looked left and right, hiding behind pillars immediately she entered the pack house, she later made it to her room with no one finding out.

“The moon goddess was on my side today.” She had thought.

She sighed, feeling grateful for making it in, “Meow.” Her cat came into view, caressing her legs with its fur.

“Not now Drac.” She headed straight to her bathroom, leaving the poor cat alone in the room.

Luna got rid of the dress she was wearing and got under the shower.

“Will he recognize? Will he know me?” She wondered, “I hope he don’t.” She concluded sighing deeply.

“All I have to do is to forget all that happened, forget I ever had a mate, forget I got rejected, forget I ran away, forget I got drunk, forget I met alpha Damien of the Black Hood, forget I lost my virginity to him, forget I sneaked in through the hidden route, forget I am under a shower thinking all these things and finally, forget I planned on forgetting all these things.”

Just as she planned, she put everything at the back of her mind, in a hidden place, not willing to remember them again.

Chapter 15.

A knock on the door made Luna to quicken up her bath. She headed straight to the room to open the door for the person knocking. She bowed her head in utter embarrassment when she saw madam Sandra.

“Hi madam.” She greeted with a slight bow.

Madam Sandra stared at her from head to toe, “She seems to be okay.” She thought, keeping on a straight face.

“What are you doing inside since morning? Do you think you can now lazy around? Get your ass to the kitchen right now or I will help you there.” Madam Sandra said, eyeing Luna disgustingly.

“Huh?” Luna was astonished because of madam Sandra’s new attitude.

“Are you deaf now?” Madam Sandra asked her with a raised brow.

“No madam, I’m j... just... um.....” Luna shuttered, feeling shun of madam Sandra’s attitude.

“What went wrong? Or wait, did she find out about my little secret? Oh no!” Luna thought to herself and quickly bowed her head in deep shame, “I’m a disgrace, no kidding.” She concluded.

“Why are you shuttering? Cat got your tongue? Well, I’m not here for chitchat, get your ass to the kitchen in five minutes, I don’t joke with my time and you should know it is serious, for me to come here on my own.” Madam Sandra turned back and left.

Luna shut the door with a deep sigh, “What changes? She was all sweet to me yesterday, what changes now?” She wondered.

Luna went to her wardrobe to retrieve some clothes she will be wearing when she remembered madam Sandra’s statement the pervious day.

Madam Sandra had made it clear to her that she was only being nice to her the pervious day, she was to enjoy it when it lasts and that she shouldn’t expect her to keep on showing her candid attitude to her.

Luna shook her head in self pity, dressing up. “I’m sure I will be okay, all I need is a little more time.” She assured herself, getting ready for the day’s work.

Drac came to her again when she started heading to the door, it caressed her legs, “Meow!” It muttered with a dull face.

Luna squats to it level, “I’m sorry for how I treated you.” She roughen it fur, carrying it in her arms, “Do find something to eat while I’m away and stay clear off the evil eyes around.” She instructed it and gently dropped it back on the floor.

“Meow!” It replied her now with contempt, wagging it tail left and right.

Luna straightened herself and got up to the door, she held the knob to opened it but the door got forcefully opened, knocking her out of the way. Amelia bounced in with Rebecca.

“And where is the unfortunate being!” Rebecca shouted on top of her voice, causing Luna to squeaked in fright.

Amelia matched forward to meet Luna, who was still groaning on the floor because of the effect the hit had on her, as she almost broke her nose.

Amelia held her hair, pulling it so hard like she wanted to remove it from her scalp, not like she will mind if the hair got removed from Luna's scalp though, she will even be so happy.

"You this man snatcher!!! How dare you think of snatching my man?" Amelia yelled like a deranged being.

"Please let go of my hair, it hurts." Luna pleaded, feeling get pain all over her face and head and the banging headache she was feeling because of how Amelia held tightly to her hair was not helping at all.

"I won't let go of your hair! I will make sure I remove your hair and disfigure your face to the extend that the moon goddess will be so ashamed to choose any other mate for your, talk less of Carl! My Carl!!!" Amelia yelled again, landing a slap angrily on Luna's face.

Luna got blinded and deaf for five minutes due to the effect of the slap on her. Amelia was a very strong wolf, compared to her, the very weak wolf, the weakest in her time.

"How dare you planned with that useless head maid to snatch my man from me?" Amelia yelled.

"And to think that you know that Carl is Amelia's? How can you agree with that witch, knowing that the consequences won't be good? Now the alpha had commanded that my daughter won't have any right to see her love till the luna changes her mind! How dare you this ungrateful child of my husband?" Rebecca added, spitting on Luna and urging Amelia to handle her with less favour and Amelia slapped her again.

Rebecca and Amelia should not have been that angry if the alpha had not commanded that Amelia and Carl should not see each other till further notice but since the alpha commanded them already, their plans of ruling became so slim and that was what angered them more.

Luna's face was so red, and she was already seeing in twos. "Please forgive me I have learn my lesson and I won't do that again, please I'm sorry." She pleaded, trying to take in the pain which was so impossible.

Her ears were like there were drummers drumming inside them and she was feeling like she would faint at any moment.

"Oh baby! You shouldn't be sorry now, you are having a little more punishment to endure and after that, you can be sorry!" Rebecca said, raising her hand this time to hit Luna's face but a voice stopped her hand in the mid-air.

"If I were you, I won't do that!" The voice thundered and both Rebecca and Amelia turned back with a frown on their faces to look at the owner of the voice.

A gasp escaped their lips as they saw who it was. They turned to look at Luna, who was already bleeding from her nose then turned again to the owner of the voice.

Amelia gently let go of Luna's hair and got away from her, causing Luna's body to fall flat on the floor.

"What do you both think that you are doing?" The voice repeated calmly but one could differentiate calmness and anger in the voice, as the owner gently walked closer to them.

Chapter 16.

The luna barged into Carl's room looking furious.

"And what is this I'm hearing about you yelling at all the maids, destroying the things in your chamber and raining curses on the moon goddess?" The Luna yelled at him, feeling like her son was dead and a stubborn and senseless one has been born in his stead.

Even mere looking at the ground and its surroundings, she knew that everything she was hearing were nothing but the truth, as most of the things in the room were broken.

"It is exactly what you heard mom! I can even continue doing it in your presence which I'm sure will give you some chills!" He yelled back, smacking his bedside lamp on the wall angrily.

The Luna stared at her son, tears gently forming in her eyes.

"What have that girl done to you?" She asked in a very low voice that if not because they were werewolves and they had supper hearing ability, Carl wouldn't have heard her, she was deeply hurt, seeing how scattered everywhere was and knowing that it was her son who did it, gave her a deep heart wreck.

"She done nothing crazy to me, she only did 'love' to me and I don't want to ever let her go, she is the only one I want, not some weak wolf the moon goddess gave me. Who knows if the moon goddess decided to punish me with the weak mate because of you and father? Maybe one of you have sinned and she wants to punish me in your stead!" Carl yelled on.

The luna raised up her hand and slapped Carl, now she was fuming in anger.

"Listen up young man, I birth you, you shouldn't raise your voice at me, neither should you accuse your father and I so wrongly!" A lone tear fell from her eyes as she stared at Carl.

"If you aren't my mother, I would have...." Carl was saying but was cut short by the luna.

“And thank the moon goddess that I am your mother!” She stated, emphasizing on the word ‘mother’.

Carl glared at his mother, who glared back at him. Carl’s eyes was blazing with fire. His cool ocean blue eyes, which used to call out people’s attention had turned to black, black with fire burning in them and the Luna’s eyes, which were brightened golden colours had become more darker, slightly turning to carton colour.

“I’m glad my husband has not make the mistake of coronating you as the alpha. You have to work on your behavior, mind and feelings before that can happen because right now, you proof yourself unworthy.” The Luna stated to Carl, turned back and left.

“Oh gosh! What have I done?!” Carl grossed out as the Luna walked away, he was just realizing his mistake, he palmed his face and fell on his bed. “Will mother ever forgive me?” He asked rhetorically.

The Luna sighed immediately she made it out of Carl’s chamber, “I have to see the white witch to know what’s wrong with Carl, he wasn’t like this. Or better still, I will see Sandra, she used to see the future but I don’t know if she can still see it. Let’s just give it a trial.” She thought, heading to the pack’s kitchen to see madam Sandra.

The Luna saw madam Sandra heading towards her as she got to the corridor.

“You are just the person I want to see!” The luna said with a faint smile.

“Your majesty, I am just returning from your chamber, will I find favor in your sight for I want to have a word with you?” Madam Sandra said with a slight bow.

“Of course.” The Luna chuckled, she signaled to her maids and guards, which had been following her about, to give her some space to have a private talk with madam Sandra, which they all abide by.

“Is it about my son?” She required, walking slowly with madam Sandra.

“Yes your majesty, but before I tell you about it, we have to stop some madness in this place.” Madam Sandra told the luna.

“What are you talking about Sandra?” She required clueless.

“Come with me your majesty” Madam Sandra said and led the way to Luna’s room.

The Luna was shocked with what she met, she left out a gasp as she saw Rebecca raised up her hand to hit Luna.

“If I were you, I won’t do that.” The Luna thundered, and watched as they both turned with a frown. She smirked when she saw their frown turning to a surprise one.

“What do you both think that you are doing?” she asked, with a deep frown.

“Good morning your majesty.” They both greeted with a bow.

“What’s good about this morning?” The Luna asked and they both bowed their head in shame, not replying the Luna.

The Luna watched as they silently stood up from the poor girl on the floor. “Who is she?” She asked Sandra silently, pointing at Rebecca.

“She is Rebecca, Amelia’s mother, Luna’s stepmother.” Madam Sandra explained.

“Who is Luna? Who is Amelia?” She asked again, though she knew that the girl who was holding the other person’s hair was her son’s blind love but she didn’t know her name.

“The girl on the floor is Luna while the other girl is Amelia.” Madam Sandra explained, pointing respectively at Luna and Amelia.

“Oh!” The Luna just muttered, walking closer to the trio.

“What were you doing to your stepdaughter oh Rebecca?” The Luna kept her eyes on Rebecca, while Rebecca kept her eyes on the floor.

“She is disobedient, I am only teaching her.” Rebecca muttered, glanced at the Luna before returning her eyes back to the ground.

“And she took what’s not hers, your highness.” Amelia added, with a sly smile, wanting to find favour in the sight of the Luna.

The Luna chortled, tucked her hair behind her ear and stared at Amelia. “You are not the type of girl I will want for my son, so stop trying.” She said, her smile disappearing, returning back to a frown.

“The fact still remains that I am your son’s lover and he can never love the week girl!” Amelia said.

“Really? We will see to that. But firstly, you both beat up a girl because of a crime you accused her of, you both must be punish! And your punishment will be that you will be locked in the dungeon for three days, you will be given food without water for the days. Secondly, no mother will want a girl like you as her son’s wife, then, you can never be my son’s future luna, never!”

Chapter 17.

Rebecca was beyond upset when she heard that there will be punishments giving to them by the luna, "How dare she?" She thought, grinning her teeth in anger but managed to keep it in though the luna and madam Sandra saw through her facade.

"My Luna, I don't think you are having a say in this, I am punishing my stepdaughter, not another person's child. She made a mistake, and I want to correct her but you are making it seems like she is another person's daughter." Rebecca said as calmly as she could.

The luna laughed dryly, "Now, she's insinuating that I have no eyes." She chuckled, finding Rebecca senseless.

"Even if I'm blind Rebecca, I will know that the punishment you instill on the weak girl is way bigger than her offense. Don't you have a conscience at all?" The luna asked, her eyes sparkling in deep astonishment.

"I don't understand any of these things any longer your majesty, are you punishing us because we beat up a girl or you are punishing us because your son is misbehaving since he loves me and you hate me?" Amelia asked, folding her hands on each other.

The luna ignored her question, she look behind and signalled to four of her guards to come forward and they obeyed immediately.

"Lead them to the dungeon, tell the dungeon keeper to give them food without water, tell them that they are my special offenders and they shouldn't try anything funny with me." The Luna instructed her guards.

"Understood your majesty." The guards chorused, bowing their heads with great respect.

"Go on, carryout what I commanded you."

The guard bowed their heads ones again and matched towards Amelia and Rebecca, "Please, this way." One of the guards said, gesturing to the door of the room.

Rebecca and Amelia sighed, staring at each other. "It can't be that hard right?" They notioned among themselves, then followed the guards behind.

Normally, in the Crystal Pack, immediately a punishment is declared to be given to you by any of the royal family, your powers and abilities as a wolf will be ceased automatically. You will become like an human, so that you will feel the deep effect of the punishment, the automatic cease of powers can only be breached by anyone who has the royal blood flowing in them.

In other words, Rebecca and Amelia's powers and abilities were automatically cease, rendering them powerless and weak, so they followed the guards obediently.

“What should we do with the weak girl? Seems she fainted.” The Luna said, observing Luna who was still on the floor.

“You have the ability of healing, then heal her.” Madam Sandra said, squatting by Luna, she helped Luna to a sitting posture, she has fainted.

“Who is she to you? You seems to care a lot for her, is she your adopted daughter or maybe your presumed daughter?” The Luna joked, squatting beside madam Sandra.

Madam Sandra chuckled, “She is none of those to me, I only saw something interesting in her which she must fulfill, though she’s weak, I hope she will scale through.” Madam Sandra said, staring at Luna with a kin interest.

The Luna held Luna’s head and hand, healing her.

“I thought you stopped seeing the future.” The luna said, gazing at madam Sandra.

“I never for ones stopped seeing things, I only took a break from saying it all out.” Madam Sandra explained, a faraway look evident in her eyes.

“What do you saw?” The Luna asked, going back to Luna’s matter.

“I saw....” Madam Sandra was talking but Luna interrupted her with her sneeze, sneezing back to life.

“Welcome back!” The Luna said, standing up from her.

Luna stared from the Luna to madam Sandra, “What happened?” She wondered as madam Sandra gently pulled her up from the floor.

“Go on to the kitchen, there are some works for you to do there.” Madam Sandra said.

Luna stared at the luna, “Thank you your majesty.” She appreciated with a bow.

“It is nothing serious, go on and stay out of trouble.” The Luna told her smilingly.

Though Luna didn’t understand fully what was happening but she knew that the luna had healed her. Everybody in the pack and even beyond knew that the luna had the ability of healing, so she understood that fact, but something still baffled her.

“What is the luna doing here? Am I worthy to have her here? What is happening?” She kept on wondering as she left her room, heading to the kitchen.

The Luna sighed immediately Luna was out of sight, “Where are we?” She asked madam Sandra, walking out of Luna’s room.

“What I saw in Luna, the weak girl.” Madam Sandra said, walking side-by-side as the luna.

“Then what do you saw, you picked interest in her like you did to me when I was younger, it even seems to me like you are more interested in her than me, when I was like her.”

Madam Sandra chuckled, “Is her majesty jealous?” Madam Sandra joked, staring mischievously at the luna.

“Of course not, I just stated my observation.” They both laughed.

“What I saw in her is different from what I saw in you. You were a really strong wolf and you suffered less while she is a really weak wolf, I don’t know how this happened but she will suffer most, though I’m sure she will be okay after her suffering.” Madam Sandra said after their laughter died down.

“So you picked interest in helping her right?” The luna asked.

“No, I am not having that kind of interest in her. I don’t plan on easing her pain, so that when the time comes, she will have the ability to overcome it all. She must be perseverance now, to overcome.” Madam Sandra had a faraway look in her eyes at she talked.

“I don’t really understand those words you said but all the same, do you think she is the one for my son? Since they are mated to each other and moreover, will she continue to be this weak?” The luna wanted to know, somehow, she didn’t want someone so weak for her son.

“My son is strong headed, he wants someone that can tame him beside him, not someone that will abide by every of his wish.” She thought.

“Is she your son’s real mate and future luna?” Madam Sandra repeated the Luna’s question chuckling.

“Is she?” The lunar repeated when she saw that madam Sandra didn’t answer her but madam Sandra chuckle only turned to laughter.

Chapter 18

Madam Sandra never gave an answer to the Luna’s question, she just kept on laughing till the luna gave up and didn’t bothered asking again.

Luna got to the kitchen to see that the atmosphere was different from the other days own.

“What changes?” She wondered but decided to mind her business, she was still minding her business when a maid went forward to meet her.

“How are you feeling?” The maid asked her.

“Yes, how are you feeling?” The other maids too asked Luna after the first one.

They all left what they were doing and surrounded her, wanting to hear what she wanted to say.

Luna was shocked, “What is happening? Has these maids realized that they haven’t been behaving fairly to me lately?” She thought with glint of hope appearing in her eyes.

“Why are you asking me? Why do you want to know how I am feeling?” Luna muttered up courage to ask the maids.

“We just want to know how you are feeling, now that you are mated to the young alpha, you must feel on top of the world and feel like we are now minors to you.” One of the maids stated, causing the rest of them to nod, agreeing with what she said.

Luna sighed, not in anyway surprised. Of course, she was expecting them to ask her stuffs like that but she didn’t only know that it will come that early, she thought they would still give her some tiny respects for her rejection.

“I’m feeling normal if you must know.” Luna answered them anyways, shoved them aside, going towards the trashcan to trash out the trash in it to it base outside.

She haven’t gotten to the trashcan when she got pulled back with the arm by one of the maids, the maid said, “We are talking to you and you thought its good to just pass us by without giving a satisfying answer? What audacity!”

Luna sighed, not answering them neither did she gave out any sign, she knew what they wanted to hear and she was not ready to give it to them or say it out to them.

“She is now proud because the moon goddess chose her for the young alpha, just imagine how much more proud she will be, if she is to be coronated in the future as the luna.” Another of the maid said, hatred and jealousy clearly evidence in her voice.

“Why don’t you think before talking Gina? The young alpha can never accept her as his personal maid, talk less of mate and now, you are talking about his luna, do you think the young alpha is that dumb to accept someone so weak for himself?” A maid said, to reprehend the other maid.

Luna shook her head in self-pity before saying, "If you guys want the young alpha for yourselves, then pray to the Moon goddess to choose you for him instead of disturbing my peace, please I'm begging you. I am here to work not to partake in any questions and answers class, please."

She jerked her arm off the maid that was holding her and headed straight to where the trashcan was kept, picked it up and left the kitchen for outside.

The maids watched her leave, they then stared at themselves one after the other before busting into a mockery laughter.

"I bet she wouldn't be here today if the young alpha had chosen her, she could have been thinking that all of us are not in the same level with her right now."

"And oh! Come to think of it, who ever thought that she will find her mate yesterday and that he will be the young alpha?" A maid asked them all.

"Nobody could have guessed." The other maids replied.

"Then you all shouldn't be shock when you realize that I am the young alpha's second chance mate." The maid boosted.

The other maids frowned, disagreeing with her and each of them telling her that they will be the young alpha's second chance mate but what one of them said rendered them all speechless.

"Of course I won't be surprise to see your heads on Amelia's platter of gold!" One of the maids have said, pretending to be speaking to herself as she wasn't looking at them neither was she among the ones that were disturbing Luna. She had been the only one working while the rest gossiped and wished for the impossible.

All the maids faced the one that talked, "It should have been better if you are silent and pretend to be deaf, I have always known that you have nothing good to say with that tap you call mouth!" A maid fired at her.

"It wouldn't have taken any stress from me to call Amelia over, all I'll have to do will be to just mind link her but she got imprisoned for three days. I can still call her over when she gets out of prison." She kept on talking, ignoring what the other maid said to her.

"What do you meant that Amelia was imprisoned? I still saw her this morning and she wasn't looking like someone who can get imprison."

"Why do you girls believe her? Have you all forgotten who Amelia is? Allow me to remind you all that she is the young alpha's love and he rejected his mate because of her. Tell me, who can dare to slap Amelia in the face talk less of putting her in the dungeon!"

“Yes, who?” Other maids asked themselves, agreeing with what the second maid said. They all returned back to their works, thinking that they were only wasting their time listening to the maid.

“The luna doesn’t like Amelia, you should have noticed that yesterday in the party. The luna sentenced Amelia and her mother, Rebecca to three days in the dungeon without water but food will be given to them.” The maid told them again, busting their brains.

“Now, that’s impossible!” The other maids began to laugh while making jest of the maid who was giving them the information, so the maid decided to keep quiet.

Luna returned to the kitchen and gently returned the empty trashcan to its place, she began her day’s job not talking to anyone and none of the maids noticed that she has returned as they were busy with what they were saying.

Chapter 19.

When Amelia and Rebecca got to the dungeon, they had thought that life in the dungeon won’t be that hard but after spending a day in there, they knew that it wasn’t a child’s play.

The only day they enjoyed in the dungeon was their first day especially Amelia, as she could order any kind of food of her choice and it was given to them.

“Hey!” Amelia had shouted when they first arrived, calling one of the watch guard guiding the dungeon.

“What do you want? Do you plan on bringing down this place with your scream?” The guard asked and the rest of the guards busted into laughter. They were total number of five very strong wolves, no prisoner can outsmart them and escape, they were chosen as the dungeon’s guards for the reason of their smartness and they are inseparable.

“Weak human!” They muttered among themselves but made sure Amelia heard of it.

“Hey! I am not an human!” She yelled at them like a deranged human while Rebecca just sat down quietly, silently observing the dungeon.

“I am a strong wolf and I will make sure I fire and punish you all when I become the pack’s luna!” Amelia said, completing her statement.

“Oh! I’m scared!” One of them said, mocking Amelia as they all laughed.

“But anyway we will see to that.” Another one of them answered Amelia, not in anyway scared.

“Don’t you think that you already won a bad name for yourself?” A guard asked to Amelia.

“What do you mean?” She asked him foolishly.

“You see? So foolish!” The guards laughed.

“But come to think of it, isn’t it obvious that we do not want an ex convict as our future Luna?” The guard that told her about her, winning a bad name asked her again.

“Not like you all are having a choice, the deal is between Carl and I, not the whole pack and I. And I’m telling you, not even the queen can stop us, I know there will be haters, that is why I’m having a special plan for you all.” She chuckled dangerously.

The guards were scared for a minute there before they busted into laughter. “You got us for a minute there!” One of them remarked.

“She surely did. If you are that scary when you are powerless, I wonder how you will be, when you have your complete power with you.”

“Wow! That’s an amazing remark.” Amelia clapped, faking a smile. “Why am I even talking to you all in the first place? I should have known that you all will always think like the guard you are, and I’m exchanging words with people so senseless.” Amelia smirked as she watched their faces with her hands folding on each other.

“And to think you were sensible,” The guards shook their heads pitifully at Amelia, “You don’t know, but for you to be talking to we, the senseless ones, that only means that...” The one talking stopped talking and faced the others, interacting with them silently with his eyes.

“You are senseless too!” They suddenly chorused, scaring Amelia, her skeleton almost jumped out of her flesh. The guards went back to their positions almost laughing their lungs out but sent a maid to her anyway, they sensed that she was hungry.

“I want to eat casserole, put mayonnaise and ketchup differently and oh! Add fries and big box of chocolate with a chocolate drink, any drink of your choice, in as much as it is chocolate.” Amelia ordered as soon as she saw the maid, she was grinning from ear to ear.

“Don’t you think that will cause you to thirst quickly? There is no water remember?” Rebecca had warned her but she was too greedy to comply.

“No mother, I can stay a whole day without drinking water remember?” She reminded Rebecca, glancing back to look at her. Though what she said was of course the truth but she didn’t realize that she remained the same because of the wolf in her.

“Don’t say I don’t warn you and moreover, do you realize that your wolf is not there for the mean time?” Rebecca reminded her again but she was too desperate to think.

“Now mother, stop being a joy kill and allow me to enjoy life to it fullest, it can’t be any difference right? Even the weak human survives, so who am I that I won’t survive it?” Rebecca sighed in defect.

“Fine!” She agreed, sighing from time to time.

“Hey, hold on.” Amelia called on the maid who was already leaving, before turning fully to Rebecca, “Mother, aren’t you hungry? It is free food, we should enjoy it now when we are having the chance to.”

“Just ask her to bring me a plate of fried pasta with meat balls.” She said, still sitting quietly on the bed.

“Do you hear that? She wants a plate of fried pasta with meat balls.” Amelia said excitedly.

The food she ordered arrived in the next five minutes, “What the hell? So fast?” Her eyes were beaming in happiness as she watched the maids served the food.

She sat down to devour the food immediately the maids left.

“Wow! Yummy!” She exclaimed, eating with all gravity and joyfulness of heart, even as there was no water, she doesn’t mind, even the chocolate drink they brought for her was so thick but she doesn’t mind.

“This is heaven, I will make sure to offend the Luna always so as to come here regularly.” She had thought, squealing delightfully within her. She even had an unwavering smile on her face as she ate.

Normally, she haven’t ate something so tasty or something that much before, even as she was dating Carl, she never for ones thought that she should order something like that in his name, she was always too focus on the sex part to think of anything and Carl was always available to give her the sex anytime, at anywhere she wanted it.

Amelia ate to the fullest that first day and she endured the thirst but as soon as she woke up the second day, she understood what her mother and the guards were saying about her being powerless.

Chapter 20

Amelia woke up the next day with her throat on fire, “What is happening?” She had wondered, finding everything hard to believe.

“Mother! My throat!” She had screamed but her scream only came out as a whimper.

“Amelia, what is happening? Why are you holding your throat?” Rebecca panicked, Amelia’s cries had woke her up from her sleep.

“Water, I need water, my throat is dry, I need water to ease it dryness.” She said in one breath.

She was so thirsty, her throat was as if it would peel off as she held it tightly in pain, almost choking herself.

All her thoughts that their stay in the dungeon wouldn’t be so hard flew away from her head and pain was all she was feeling that morning, she was breathing rapidly.

“Mother.” She called, a tear slipping from the side of her eyes, “I’m dying.” She muttered, feeling that the pain was multiplying as the time ticked.

“Never! You are never dying!”

Rebecca ran to the gate of the dungeon, she banged it so loud, “Help! Help!! Help!!!”

She kept on calling for help with tears gushing out of her eyes like that of a tap, she was so scared for the first time in her time, “I am going to lose my daughter!” She thought and the thought scared her so much.

The guards soon came by to see what was wrong, “Why are you crying woman?” A guard asked, seeing Rebecca in full tears, not like he cared though.

“My daughter, she needs water. Her throat is dry and she is already breathing rapidly. Please I beg you, give me a glass of water, and she will survive.” Rebecca pleaded.

The guards looked at each other before busting into laughter, “Is that why you are shedding tears and was calling out to us, disturbing out peace?” A guard asked, suddenly frowning his face.

“Yes.” Rebecca answered him nodding her head.

“Oh poor mother caring for her child!” Another of the guard said, shaking his head pitifully at her.

“Well, I must commend you woman, you cry so well, you should be able to win the contest of a professional weeper, crying suit you so much.” One remarked, giving Rebecca a thumbs up.

"If you really care for your daughter like you said, you should get away from trouble relating with the luna and moreover, tell your daughter to hold on, water is on it way." One of the guards said, gaining a deep stare from the rest.

"What?" He questioned them that were staring at him.

"Why do you said that? Are you going to disobey the pack's luna?" The other guards asked him, feeling angry that he was going to disobey the Luna because of Rebecca and Amelia.

"Thank you so much, thank you." Rebecca appreciated interrupting their arguments.

"You are welcome madam, though they didn't allow me to complete my words before they started criticizing me. I was going to say that water is on it way and all you need to do to get it is to wait for two more days and you will see water coming to you or you going to get it, by then, you could drink as much water as you could. Just wait till you are free." He left them all with mouth agape, walking away.

"That was intense, wow!"

"One minute there, I thought he was going to disobey the Luna."

"I have always known that he can't do that, he is more serious than us all." The guards discussed among themselves, ignoring Rebecca, who was crying profusely.

"Please, help me." She said, calling their attentions back to herself.

"Oh! You are still here!" One said.

"She is your daughter right?" Another asked.

"Yes, yes please!" Rebecca said anxiety.

"Then perform a mouth-to-mouth resuscitation with her, she should be okay." One of the guards told Rebecca, already being pitiful of her because he had wife and children and he didn't wished for his wife to cry like Rebecca was doing.

"And again, you should order for fruits like orange and watermelon, she can drink from their water though you can only order for fruits like that just ones in a day and it must be in the morning." Another said, seeing that the first guard helped and they all nodded their heads in approval.

"Now tell me, who is helping her?" The first guard that walked away asked, coming back to them.

They all turned back to stared at him before rolling their eyes. "At least, we are not breaking any rule." They told him.

One thing the guards had in common was their way of reasoning, they always have the same point of view in things, that was why they were inseparable.

"Anyways, I brought a maid, you should place your order immediately." The guard told Rebecca.

"I want fruit, a lot of them, more of watermelon and oranges." Rebecca told the maids and maid walked away immediately.

"Let's go, I think she can handle the rest." One of the guards said and they walked away teasing themselves.

Normally, the guards were not always in talking relationship with the prisoners, but the Luna had informed them that Rebecca and Amelia were her special captive and they should ensure to keep a close watch on them. The luna also made it clear to them that the rules must be strictly followed which they were doing.

The other guard that walked away had went to mind link the luna that Amelia was dying and she had responded that they should be given fruits that have highest quality of water, which brought them to watermelon and oranges.

And he had mind linked one of the other guards too telling them to bring it up as an opinion, so that Rebecca won't feel that the luna changed her mind of giving them the ulter punishment she promised which went according to plan.

Rebecca ran to where Amelia laid and held her face. "Help is coming sweetie but led me give you the mouth-to-mouth resuscitation they said."

She placed her mouth on Amelia's, blowing air into her lungs, she repeated the process continuously till the maids arrived with her orders, by that time, Amelia was already breathing by herself slowly.

Rebecca collected the tray from the maid, "Thank you." She appreciated for the first time in her life but she didn't mind, she wasn't even thinking straight that time.

The oranges were peeled already and had been cut into twos. She made Amelia to sit on the bed, and helped her in resting her back on the wall, she opened her mouth and squeezed a pair of orange in it, making her to drink it water.

Rebecca continued feeding her with the water in the orange till she muttered, "I'm okay." And gently drifted off to sleep.

Amelia became silent throughout their stay in the dungeon even as the guards went by to check on them, she never mentioned a thing and the guards teased her and left. Till they were released late in the night of the second day.