

The Vampire's Omega

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Chapter 2.

Luna was done sieving the grains, she thought of relaxing on the wall of the kitchen for a deep relaxation as she was so tired and hungry but another job was immediately assigned to her by one of the maids, she was to wash the dishes.

She was the omega after all, the weakest one among them all, even the maids were stronger than her, so she had to obey.

"The dishes will not wash themselves Luna, get to work and stop being lazy! You shouldn't make it obvious that you are weak you this ungrateful child." She heard her step mother's voice from behind again, just when she was about to carry out the maid's command.

So she scrambled to the sink immediately, she almost fainted when she saw the amount of used dishes in the sink, the dishes covered the sink then on the floor and on the cabinet, she was astonished and was subconsciously counting the number of people in the palace who used all the plates.

"And why are you counting your fingers instead of washing the dishes? It seems to me as if you want your fingers to turn to eight in number instead of ten." Rebecca shouted at her, but Luna didn't heard her, she was counting her fingers but in her mind, she was counting the number of people.

Luna was lost in thought but jumped up in fright when a cold metallic thing suddenly met her shoulder.

"Ah!" She screamed. She turned to see what had happened, she beheld Rebecca, holding a knife in her hand, with her face squeezed up in a frown looking like a sea witch.

"Why mother?" Luna asked tearfully. Rebecca's frown deepened, she had hit Luna angrily with the flat surface of a knife.

"What did I told you about calling me your mother? I can never birth something so weak and ugly like you and I'm sure your mother won't be proud of you either!" She raised the knife on Luna but was stopped by the chief maid who entered the kitchen.

“You are not meant to be here Rebecca, you should leave this kitchen immediately and train up your child at home not in a kitchen.” The chief maid had said, Rebecca snorted, feeling stupid for being reprimanded by the maid.

“You are lucky she saved you, though I am sure she wouldn’t be able to save you again next time.” She then faced the chief maid, “And you, always mind your business. How I train up my child and a bastard or where I train them up should not be your business, so mind what concerns you and stop being jealous of me!” Rebecca stormed out of the kitchen after the words.

The chief maid glared at Luna, “Don’t think I fought for you, I will gladly fight for a chicken than to waste my time on you. Wash those dishes clean and don’t you dare break one or else you will have to face some bitter punishment.” Other maids laughed as they heard the words of the chief maid.

Luna bowed her head in shame as the tears threatened to fall though she fought hard to prevent it from falling. She began washing the dishes slowly and carefully, mindful of the way she handled the plate.

“You are being too slow on the wash, you still have other things to do.” One of the maids said to Luna, noticing how slow she was. Luna was frustrated and had to wash faster even with an empty stomach which led to her breaking some of them.

Finally, she was done with the day’s work, which included the clearing of grass, washing of the other maids’ clothes with her bare hands and she had to feed the sheep, she was so tired. On a normal good day, her work wouldn’t be that stressful but due to the plates she broke, she had to do some extra works though it was just a little bit different from her daily jobs.

She walked sluggishly to her room, feeling like an heavy weight was placed on her shoulders. She only ate two slices of wrinkled bread with some mayonnaise, the mayonnaise must have expired because of the way it tasted, it was sour though she didn’t thought of anything as she was eating, she was too hungry to think.

A stomach ache hit her hard as she got to her room, she have been starving lately and she overwork, so her stomach was disagreeing with her and she had nothing to eat to suppress the pain, she managed to lie on her bed and her cat went to her meowing in delight.

“I am dying slowly.” She whispered to the cat. The cat stared at her in different emotions, with the look that stated that it cares and understand her, domineering all the other emotions.

Luna smiled, she wished she was that important to the other wolves in her park, she wished someone can look at her just the way the cat did, it had looked at her with emotions, care, understanding, sympathy and a lot more which she didn’t know. She

just wanted someone different from the rest, she wanted someone who sees something different in her, something that's different from what others saw, something beyond her weaknesses. She slowly drifted off to sleep, cuddling her cat.

Amanda was with Carl, the alpha to be, in his chamber, "I thought that maid is your sister, why did you look at her with disgust?" Carl stated bewildered.

Amanda laughed, her laughter was cranky, "A bitch can never be my sister, I will rather be without a sister than to have one like her." Carl was so displeased with how Amanda qualified her fellow wolf but he decided to keep his cool and besides, not like he really cared about Luna.

"I would have really love to have a taste of the maid, she is too attractive to ignore but the fact still remains that she is an Omega, such a waste of beauty." Carl had thought shaking his head.

Amanda drew closer to Carl, she traced her hand from his laps to his shoulder down to his hand then drew up to his chest, she started caressing his chest slowly. .

"How about we forget about that unfortunate being and have some fun together?" She asked like a slut she was, giving Carl a flirtatious smile.

Carl was the type that got frick at anything under skirt, so he replied, "Sure, let's get something done." He smacked his lips on Amanda's, devouring her hungrily.

Chapter 3.

Luna Morgan woke up the next day feeling so hungry, she looked by her side to see it empty, "Where's Drac?" She wondered, calling her cat by its name, though she had no time to think more deeply on it whereabouts as she knew that her stepmother would come bagging on her door any moment from then.

Luna managed a walk to her bathroom to take a bath and get ready for the day's work. Though she was suffering in the hands of her stepmother and stepsister, she still had a nice room for herself, a room personally beautified by her father before he died, the room was actually the only thing kept for her out of all the things she owned when her father was alive.

When she was done with bathing, she dressed up and sat down on her bed, waiting to be called by her stepmother.

A knock or rather a sound suddenly resounded on her doorpost, Luna was slightly scared to open up the door but she braced up herself and opened up, she was astonished to see Drac, waiting at the door, with a tray by its side. "What the hell!" She said in a whisper, almost squeaking out loud.

Drac didn't freaked out, it held the food tray with its teeth and drag it inside her room, Luna shut the door, still terrified.

Drac left the tray on the floor, walked up to her bed and sat down, while staring at Luna meekly, giving her out words to eat.

A tear escaped Luna's eye, she was so moved, she haven't felt to overwhelmed since she lost her dad, but she had no time to think, her step mom can walk in anytime, so she sat down on the floor, opened the covered plate to beheld her favorite food, mayonnaise grease chips and chicken.

"Where the hell do you got this from?" She asked the cat, already devouring the food with no hesitation, she didn't mind if the food was poisoned, she has it in her mind that she will gladly die with good food in her stomach, so that she will be able to have the strength to fly to heaven.

Luna ate the food in such an hurry, she won't want to get caught, she only let go of the plate when she was sure that it was linked clean, she drank the juice which the cat brought with the food and she became filled.

"I can't possibly return this plate to the kitchen in my right senses, what should I do with it? It can be declared missing and the first place to search will be my room, I'm sure of that."

Drac swept its fur backwards before jumping down from the bed, it drove under the bed meowing, passing some messages to Luna but though Luna understood it, she disagreed, knowing she will be detected.

Drac didn't came out from beneath the bed, so Luna decided to check it out, she realized that there was an opening like a door under the bed, though it was little, only a genius will notice.

"Thank you Drac, I don't know how you do or know all these but I love it, though don't try it again next time, we might not be lucky." She dumped the plate, cup, tray and everything Drac had brought into the hole, shut the door right back, arrange back her bed to its position and sat down, waiting for her stepmother's call.

The door to Luna's room was forcefully opened at that same minute and her step mom stomped in, throwing her an hard glare. "What are you doing in here since morning you ungrateful child? Don't tell me you are just waking up!" Rebecca yelled, shouting on top of her voice.

"I'm sorry mo... I mean ma, I am waiting for you to give me some food, I'm so hungry." Luna pretended to be hungry so as not to draw her stepmother's attention towards herself, she clenched to her stomach, producing some fake tears from her eyes to see her stepmother reaction.

“Stop whining and get out of here to the kitchen right now!” Rebecca shouted, almost bringing down the building of her room with her shout. “The alpha-to-be’s party is in a week time and all you are thinking of right now is food instead of thinking on how to help bring all the menu to the table before this week runs out, you are shamelessly thinking about food for yourself? Get out of here right now or I will make you my food!” Luna ran out of her room immediately, heading straight to the kitchen.

She met the kitchen in a bad condition, fear and sadness lingering on the faces of the maids, including the chief maid, they all turned to her immediately she entered. “Oh! Its only the weak girl!” The chief maid exclaimed, releasing a sigh of relief. “Where have you been all these while? You are just coming to the kitchen after all these while, where were you?”

“I was in my room waiting for my mom to bring me some food as I am so hungry.” Luna said, not looking at anyone of them in the eye.

“So, your dead mom do bring you food?” A maid asked, causing all the other maid to laugh. “Is anything funny to you all right now?” The chief maid asked furiously and silence enveloped the kitchen. “W..... what is happening?” Luna managed to stammer out.

“The alpha-to-be ordered a food in his favorite plate, I forgot to take his water with me, then I dropped the food on the table before the stairs, came back to the kitchen, grab the bottle but returned to the table I dropped the tray only to see it empty!” The chief maid said soberly.

“No wonder, if it was one of the maids who lose the food, her head could have been on fire since and if it was to be me... I don’t even want to think of it. But wait, do they said food in a tray?” Luna gulped, realization hitting her. “Drac brought me the prince’s food and I ate it!” She screamed within, shaking outside.

“What the hell is wrong with her?” A maid asked, noticing the changes in Luna, “I don’t know.” They all replied in unison. They got distracted when they heard the alpha-to-be’s voice.

“Where the hell is my food? Do you want me to die of hunger?” They all froze up in fright.

Chapter 4.

The kitchen’s door opened, revealing an angry Carl and some guards beside him. “What is wrong Madam Sandra? I have been in the dinning in my chamber for minutes but I saw no green light of you, I have to come here since I’m dying of hunger. What’s wrong?”

Madam Sandra, the head maid gulped, "My alpha, I don't understand a thing, I placed your food on the table but it got missing, I don't know how but we can't find it anywhere around."

"Then you should have made another one, I'm hungry." Carl said with a frown, not liking the way they were taking him for granted.

"That's the problem my prince, I put the food in your favorite plate and it got missing with the plate."

Carl frown deepened, "I don't understand you but make me another or I eat your flesh, you are having just five minutes Madam Sandra." He stomped out of the kitchen.

Madam Sandra touched her head, releasing an heavy breath, "Thank God my head is still there." She then glanced around, "What are you all staring at? Get to work, and prepare the alpha's meal!" She yelled at the other maids.

They all got to work while Luna just stared at them, doing nothing because she didn't know what to do. "And what are you standing there for, doing nothing?" A maid asked her, noticing she was idle.

"Hmm nothing." She quickly picked up the napkin, dusting the shelf and cabinet.

The alpha's food was done in no time and was dished out, Madam Sandra carried it to his chamber where he was waiting impatiently. "You are five minutes late but I will pretend I don't notice." He dogged inside the food eating, "What do you said happened to the first food?" He asked Madam Sandra, not raising his head up from his food.

"I don't know how it happened, it got disappeared from the table." Madam Sandra replied with a slight bow.

He stopped eating and dropped his spoon to talk, "Someone must have stolen it. I checked the CCTV footage but nothing seems unusual. Anyways, forget about that and prepare my party very well, I want no mistake, neither will I want any of the food to disappear on the day." He picked up his spoon again and continued eating.

"Sure my alpha, there will be no mistake." Madam Sandra vowed.

"You may leave." He waved his hand rudely to her.

"Sure my alpha." She left the young alpha's chamber to the kitchen.

"Madam, is the alpha still angry?" A maid asked the chief maid as soon as she entered.

"Of course he is." The chief maid said sweetly before shouting, "You are expecting him to take out his anger on me right? Well, unlucky you, because I survived and he is not

more angry." She was foaming in anger. "There should be no mistake in the food, cakes and refreshments, drinks or anything relating to the party, I gave the alpha my words and I still cherish my head." She went out of the kitchen, feeling like a fool for the food to have got missing through her.

The other maids laughed as they watched her leave, "I don't pity her, I wish the alpha gave her a tragic punishment. She could have wish for something more terrifying if it is any of us." A maid said, not in any way sorry for the chief maid.

"And she could have giving us a million and one reasons why we shouldn't be careless with things especially things relating with the alpha-to-be." Another maid agreed with the first and they all nodded their heads in agreement.

Luna was just separately doing her work, she decided to mind her business, neither did she care about what they were all talking about, she knew that they all could have been happy or more delighted if they were to find out that she was the person behind the missing food, all thanks to her cat but she was eager to know what the alpha to be said to Madam Sandra, though she kept her cool, she knew she shouldn't be obviously eager or she gets suspected.

Rebecca entered the kitchen later, "Hey, have you eaten?" She asked Luna, glancing at the other maids.

Luna stared at her for sometimes before gently shaking her head, indicating, "No."

"I dropped a food in your room, check it out and eat before you come back here and continue your work."

Luna stared at Rebecca, "Why is she behaving different, has she hear about the missing food? Is she suspicious of me?" She wondered but asked, "Are you okay mother?"

"Your mother will not be okay, neither will she have a rest of mind." Rebecca cursed. She feels disgusted every time Luna calls her mother.

"I'm sorry, I will just go." Luna left feeling hurt. "I know my mother is not okay anywhere she is, she will wish to come back here to be my pillar but she's gone forever."

"Hi there." Rebecca called unto one of the maids, wanting to ask her about some information relating to the missing food.

"How can I help you madam?"

"I heard about the missing food of the alpha to be, isn't it crazy that a food is missing in the park for the first time and its not any other person's food but the alpha's." Rebecca told the maids how she knew about it, she had heard from Amanda, who heard it when

Carl was discussing with Madam Sandra and everyone in the park already know about it all thanks to her, who was spreading out the news.

"Its crazy and astonishing but I think the alpha is not ready to punish anyone for it since the mistake came from Madam Sandra." A maid answered nonchalantly.

"I hate that woman so much, I wish she gets punished." Rebecca said in deep hatred.

The door opened at that time revealing Madam Sandra, "And shame to my enemies, the alpha to be overlooked my mistake." She said as she entered, she had been hearing what Rebecca was saying from outside because of her ability of picking up of words from a far distance as she was a wolf.

"In this palace Rebecca, its either you die before me or you leave here before me. One will happen out of those two. Now, leave and allow us to concentrate or I will tag you as threat in the sight of the alpha himself!"

"Its not over Sandra, you won again." Rebecca left the room angrily, cursing Madam Sandra under her breath.

"And what are you all discussing with her?" The chief maid asked the other maids, folding her hands together.

"We were not answering her, she was only one doing the talking." They defended themselves.

"Oh yeah! Where is the unfortunate omega by the way?" The chief maid asked, noticing Luna's absence.

"She went to eat, probably some leftovers." They mocked.

"The leftovers are meant for her and the animals, so its nothing new. Get back to work."

Chapter 5.

The rest of the week was used for the preparation of the young alpha's party with madam Sandra making sure that nothing was wrong with the food prepared and drinks.

Amelia was in her room with her mother, Rebecca, she was getting prepared for the party. Rebecca had earlier bought her a red attractive dinner gown which had glittering diamond stone on every parts of the gown, she had bought the gown with her life savings but surely didn't mind, the alpha will be choosing his mate that day and her daughter must be the chosen one.

"Do you think this gown is attractive enough mother? I think the back side should be a little bit more open, so that my fresh skin will be expose to the extend that Carl will

wants to eat me raw immediately he sights me.” Amelia said, spinning in front of the mirror.

Rebecca smiled, feeling so proud to have Amelia as her daughter. “My daughter is now grown.” They both shared a laughter before she continued, “I know what Carl wants in a girl, that is why I got you this exact gown and the color, remember Carl goes crazy every time he sees a girl in red.”

Amelia nodded her head, just realizing that her mother was right. She remembered that every time she wore red to meet Carl up, he always says that he felt like eating her up and if eventually they have sex that day, it was always different from other times’ sex, it was always heavenly and it always got her yearning for more for three days.

“I never really noticed mom, but now that I know, red is now my favorite color.” She said, adjusting the length of the gown to make it shorter. “By the way, how do you know about Carl’s obsession to red?”

“I know a lot of things going on in this pack, I’m not answering Rebecca for fun, I am having ears all around the four corners of the pack and the palace will be the least of the things I can do.” She drew closer to Amelia, whispering,

“I watched Carl closely since when you both were little and after realizing that he was the one for you, I began to watch what his likes and dislikes were and little by little, I know much than anyone.” Rebecca concluded, straightened up herself and adjusting her gown before staring at Amelia.

“You are a genius mother, I wish to be like you when I grow older. I will be proud to let my pups know about their grandmother and one day, I will choose an handsome and strong wolf for my girl pup, just like you did for me.” Amelia said smilingly, being so proud of her mother.

“Oh my daughter!” Rebecca pulled her into an embrace. “I’m so happy.”

They disengaged smiling at each other. “Imagine what that unfortunate omega will be doing now mother.”

“She is eighteen years old today Amelia, you won’t believe she was fascinating on having a mate today.” Rebecca said, dressing Amelia’s hair in a princess-like.

“Everybody wants a mate, I know she will be wishing for what we the lucky and beautiful wolves have but wishes are not horses mother. I have all the good things while she has nothing, I bet she was destined to be my slave.” Amelia said, already imagining how she will make Luna suffer if her mother can give her to her as slave.

“Thinking of that, I haven’t prepare a gift for your coming success. How about I give her to you as a gift?” Rebecca said, shuffling her promise to her husband aside.

“Thought you promised her father.” Amelia said, not like she care, she only wanted to know if her mother meant what she was saying to her.

“My promise to her father should go to hell for all I care.”

Amelia smirked mischievously. “Thank you moon goddess for changing my mother’s heart. Now Luna will suffer her rightful suffering.” She thought.

“And now, all done. My pup has become the most beautiful female wolf in the pack. The party is beginning, I have to make sure you are perfect and ready to be address as the Luna.” Rebecca spun Amelia around, checking if there was no mistake.

“I’m perfect mother, I can feel it and I’m ready.” Amelia assured Rebecca.

“Alright. Now you have to search around for Carl and make sure you cling to him and don’t allow any other girl to get close to him. They all in the pack thought that today is for Carl, the young alpha but I’m telling you that today is for both Carl and you.” Rebecca told Amelia desperately, she can’t wait to be address as the Luna’s mother, that was what she ever wanted and now, her dream was coming to a reality.

“Of course mother, you should trust me on that. I will go first, I have to search around for Carl above the party begins fully.” Amelia left Rebecca who was repeating to herself that her jubilation was close.

Luna was woken up by the loud bang on her door, she opened up the door, only to see one of the maids at the door. “Its time, come on, there’s no time, madam Sandra is not in a good mood, if you know what I’m talking about. Happy birthday by the way.” The maid walked off.

Luna sighed, she was only allowed to go to bed like an hour ago and they are waking her up that early again, she was so tired but can’t risk to see madam Sandra’s wrath in a day like this. She got under the shower for a quick bath and dressed up in the discern maid’s dress for the party.

“Hold on, I’m eighteen today and I’m suppose to find my mate today.” She squealed happily. “Nothing can stop me from being happy today, nothing!” She determined and gracefully headed to the kitchen where all the maid’s assembled together, taking orders, rules and regulations concerning the party.

“... You must smile at all the guest who order something from you even if they are rude, if a guest slaps you out of annoyance, apologize to him or her, if a guest sends you on a errand ten times, always return with a smile and do whatever you are asked to do even if they ask you should link their shoes. Do you understand?” Madam Sandra said with a straight face.

“Yes madam.” All the maids chorused.

“Raise your hand if you have any question.” Madam Sandra said and few of the maids raised up their hands. “There is no time for questions and answers, if you don’t understand, just make a mistake and see the amount of punishments you will face.” Madam Sandra thundered angrily, she wasn’t expecting them to ask her any question.

The maids immediately put down their hands, apologizing.

“I posted a list on the wall there, go and check your names to see the portion you will be serving, good day to the obedient ones.” Madam Sandra walked away. .