

# **The Vampire's Omega ##2 Chapter 21 - Read The Vampire's Omega #2 Chapter 21**

Chapter 21.

It's been a week and a few days already to Luna's rejection day, she has forgotten about her encounter with Alpha Damien Blackhood of the Black Hood pack just as she promised herself and of course it was so easy to forget all about him as she never saw him again.

Madam Sandra had been acting weird to her too, sometimes, she will be nice and even give her some food while other times, she will be hard on her, which was mostly her everyday character.

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All the maids including Luna were in the kitchen doing one thing or the other, the kitchen was wide enough to contain hundreds of people, so none of them had difficulty in moving around.

Some maids were cleaning the floor, some were using the grater to grate the hard vegetables like carrots, garbage etc, some maids were sieving the flour, while others were selecting the grains.

Out of all the works being done in the kitchen, Luna's own was different from others, she was busy scrubbing the tiles on the wall, she was the only one doing the scrubbing of the walls of the large kitchen, she was greatly sweating, her clothes were damn wet with her own sweat and she was so hungry as she haven't eaten anything since the morning and they were already in the afternoon.

The door of the kitchen opened and madam Sandra walked in.

"Are you still scrubbing the tiles since morning? Why don't you be fast with it and go serve yourself some meal from the maids' portion?" Madam Sandra asked, standing akimbo.

"Thank you so much madam, I'm almost done, I will eat right after." Luna said, she was feeling happy that that day was a great day as she would be eating.

"And oh! Less I forget, your stepmother is expecting you in her room." Madam Sandra took a step towards her, "And don't ask me why because I don't know." She quickly added before walking further into the kitchen.

"I will see her before eating." Luna said, slightly scared of seeing Rebecca.

“I won’t delay a minute more here if I were you.” Madam Sandra left her alone, supervising the maids works and putting some things in place.

Luna sighed, “Let’s see what will happen, meeting stepmother can’t be that hard right?”

She left the kitchen for Rebecca’s room, she bumped into someone as she was busy gazing at her worn out sandals. “Maybe I should inform stepmother that I need another pair, who knows, she may give it to me.” That was her thought when she bumped into the person.

“I’m so sorry.” She apologized before raising her bent head. She wasn’t surprised when she saw Amelia with Carl.

“If its not the unlucky child! Aren’t you suppose to bow to your future alpha?” Amelia said, clutching on Carl’s arm, expecting Luna to get jealous and to clutch her heart in pain because of the mate’s bond. Amelia wanted her to feel emotionally pain since she can’t hit her physically.

Though that was not the first time something like that would happen but strangely, Luna was not in any way jealous, not even the slightest way neither did she felt more than a slight pain in her chest.

Luna sighed before trying to walk pass them but her attempt was not successful because Amelia pulled her back with the arm.

“Are you deaf? Are you trying to ignore your future alpha?” Amelia asked angrily.

Luna didn’t know about Rebecca and Amelia’s stay in the dungeon though she heard of it but she never believed. She thought there was no one around in the pack who can control Rebecca, she thought everyone will fear Rebecca as she was fearing her, forgetting that she was a weak wolf, she thought Amelia was not scared of anything and she can’t almost lose her life just because of not drinking water. So she never believed.

Luna thought everything the people talked about that happened to Amelia and Rebecca during their stay in the dungeon were just some made up stories, stories made up by their enemies.

Though throughout the first few days of their freedom, she never saw Amelia and Rebecca and the maid concluded among themselves that they were still recovering from the shock they faced in the dungeon, even when they were still in the dungeon, she concluded that they traveled, just to be on the saver side.

“Don’t you heard what the lady said?” Carl asked Luna, bringing her out of her thoughts.

Carl was with Amelia because the pack’s alpha and luna were not around, they were on a trip to another pack to discuss about how peace and unity will reign among the

neighboring packs and the Crystal pack. So there was no rule guiding against them not seeing each other since the luna was absent.

“What are you thinking?” Amelia asked Luna, snapping her long fingers in front of her face.

“Good day young alpha, may I go now?” She said and asked with a boring look on her face. She didn’t know where the balls she used to talk to them came from, but she was determined to put them in their places that day.

“Aren’t you suppose to be angry and jealous that your mate is with someone else?” Amelia said smirking and something like astonishment glinting in her eyes.

Luna chuckled softly and walked closer to Amelia, “Thanks to the moon goddess that you just make mention of it yourself that he is my mate and not yours. So why will I disturb myself on an unimportant relationship between you and him?” Luna shook her head, staring at Amelia deep in the eyes, “Then I don’t know why you are spilling your disgusting saliva on me. Gosh!” Luna passed out beside Amelia, walking away.

Amelia frowned as she watched Luna left. “What changes?” Amelia wondered.

“I think she is tired. I really think that you should cut the girl some slack.” Carl said, chewing his inner cheek.

Amelia turned back to Carl, “Are you siding with her now?” She asked him, glaring daggers at him.

Carl quickly raised up his hands in surrender, “I was only kidding.”

Not like he was scared of Amelia, but firstly she was his lover, his girlfriend and soon to be luna and secondly, he avoided any physical combat with girls.

“They are too fragile!” He would always say.

“You shouldn’t make it obvious that you now want her because she is your real mate while I’m just a sex tool!” She yelled at Carl and walked away angrily, her face filled with anger and jealousy.

“Baby I don’t understand anything you are saying. I’m pure and I don’t cheat!” Carl yelled after her, but she didn’t answered him. “At least not yet.” He completed that last part in his heart.

Chapter 22.

Carl Rogan was somehow getting tired of Amelia's nagging, he was beginning to find her taste disgusting and her behavior, stupid especially now that his mate, Luna doesn't seem to care about their relationship.

Though he still love Amelia, he had it in his mind that she was the one for him but Luna was his mate, somehow, he wanted both the ladies, wanted Amelia for the sex part while Luna for his house wife part because she was beautiful and also looked like someone who can take good care of his heir.

He had agreed with Amelia to make Luna jealous because he wanted to enjoy seeing her jealous face but he was met with a great disappointment when Luna doesn't get jealous, she even mentioned it to his face ones that she doesn't care if they get married.

"Is she indirectly rejecting me?" He wondered.

"But you rejected her first, not even privately but you made it known in front of hundreds of well known people, I'm disappointed in you." His wolf said in his head.

"Shut up you, you know nothing!" Carl replied scoffing.

"I bet the girl is just trying to be strong, she must be hurting inside. And you should never complain to my hearing again, you rejected and hurt our beautiful mate!" His wolf told him again angrily this time.

"Now that's it!" Carl blocked it off as he was already feeling guilty.

"He is just spilling out rubbish." He concluded and walked back to his chamber, he knew that Amelia will be there waiting for him.

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Rebecca was in her room thinking of her previous conversation with madam Sandra from the day she got released from the dungeon till the present moment.

"I know what you are planning." Madam Sandra had told Rebecca as soon as she was released from the dungeon, she stared intensely at her.

"What do you mean Sandra? I have learned my lesson." Rebecca had learned her lesson for real and she didn't really planned on beating Luna up again because she really didn't wants to return back to the dungeon.

"Then just in case you change your mind, always remember that I will be around, spying on you." Madam Sandra had walked away after her words.

Rebecca had snugged her shoulders, believing that she will never think of shouting at Luna again talk less of hitting her.

“And moreover, if Sandra thinks she is smart, I will let her know that I am way smarter than her. She can’t be everywhere at all time right?” She had chortled before taking the thought off her mind.

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When Rebecca sent a maid to call on to Luna for her, madam Sandra had showed up even before Rebecca had the chance to give the maid a full instruction.

“What are you doing here Sandra?” Rebecca asked, somehow troubled.

“You leave, and don’t bother to carryout what was asked of you. I’m having a better plan.” Madam Sandra had told the maid Rebecca was sending before.

“Okay madam.” She bowed a little and left.

“Remember what I told you some days ago, I will always be a spy when it comes to things relating to Luna.” Madam Sandra reminded Rebecca as she focused her attention on her.

As Rebecca thought of it all, she was filled with hatred towards madam Sandra, the luna and Luna herself. She strangely began to remember her stay in the dungeon and how she almost lost Amelia who was rueful and the thought got her mad but she only managed to keep it in.

“Are you trying to tell me that I can’t call my stepdaughter here to help me again?” Rebecca asked, her calm face gently began to turn to a frowny one.

“No, you are wrong, I am only trying to clarify something. Look here, you can send Luna on any errand you are having in mind, in fact you can send her to wash your butt but on no means must you raise your hand on her. Oh wait you can raise your hand on her but make sure she doesn’t cry neither is any mark visible on her face. Be warned!”

Madam Sandra had turned back to walk away but she stopped halfway, “I will be sending her over by myself but that doesn’t mean that I won’t be around.” She finally walked away.

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Rebecca kept on remembering it all as she waited impatiently for Luna, “What is keeping her so long? Or was she not told that I am waiting?” She wondered, thinking of the best punishment to give her.

Normally, she only wanted to send the maid to call Luna before, so that she would be able to vent out some anger on her but now, remembering that madam Sandra had threatened her, gave her a lot of concern.

Rebecca quickly comported herself as she heard footsteps approaching the door and of course, she knew that it was Luna because she perceived her scent.

“And what took you so long?” Rebecca asked calmly as Luna entered her room.

Luna was surprised at how calm her voice was, Rebecca haven't been that calm to her before and it was still surprising to her. The stepmother she knew was always harsh to her.

“So why is she calm now? Or is what I heard about them in dungeon true?” She wondered but apologized anyways.

“Was stopped by Amelia on the way, I'm so sorry madam.” She apologized.

Rebecca sighed, she was doing everything in her power to be calm, she never wish to go back to the dungeon neither did she want Amelia to return there. Her greatest fear was to lose her daughter, it scared her a lot.

“Its okay, help me to clean the bathroom, I slipped and spilled some detergent around and you will help me to massage my legs after cleaning.” She said again calmly.

“Yes madam.” Luna walked to the bathroom to clean.

“I hate this! I hate this calmness so much, I wish I can shout at her but then, I know that that witch who calls herself Sandra will be around the corner, spying on me and I never wish for the luna's anger right now. I know that Sandra can manipulate the luna. Shit! I have to do something real quick!”

## Chapter 23

Luna Morgan cleaned up the kitchen which looked like a throw bin, “How can someone just slipped and slash these much detergent on everything in here?” She kept on wondering as she cleaned up.

She was done after an hour, she walked out of the bathroom to see her stepmother sleeping, “She must be tired.” She thought, heading towards the door.

“And where do you think you are going?”

Luna suddenly heard behind her, she halted and stared back to see Rebecca fully awake.

“Mother!” Luna called.

“And who the hell is your mother? Your mother is dead and she will always remain with the dead while I am still alive, hale and healthy! Don't you ever call me your mother with that useless lips of yours! Never!” Rebecca had loss guard and yelled at Luna.

“If you ever...” Rebecca stood up from her bed, walking dangerously towards Luna, who was shivering already. “Ever call me your mother again.....” She continued taking the dangerous step with each word she said, “That day, you will meet your mother and stupid father. I swear on the moon goddess!” She completed her statement.

Rebecca took the last step to stand in front of Luna, who was already shivering in great fear, she was too scared to make a move or run for her dear life.

Gazing at Rebecca's eyes, she saw that her eyes are not the same as they used to be, her wolf must have taken over her body.

Rebecca's wolf too was just as evil as her, it was even more devilish than Rebecca, she has been earnestly urging Rebecca to allow her to take over her body, especially when dealing with Luna, she hated Luna too, even more than Rebecca and now, her taking over freaks Luna.

Luna manages to take a step backward as she was feeling so overwhelmed, she was even feeling dizzy and cold from too much fear, she prayed that the ground should open up, so that she would be able to see where to hide herself from the blazing eyes that was staring right into her soul.

Seeing that Luna took a step backward, Rebecca, whose body was now being controlled by her wolf, took a step forward but it wasn't a really good idea because as soon as she raised her feet up to step forward, she just found herself twisting her leg and she fell, breaking her leg completely.

“Ah!!!” Luna yelled and rushed out of the room to her own room.

She locked her door when she got there and dashed straight to the bathroom to retch. Even as she haven't tasted anything that day, she just found herself retching.

She was done, she was so weak, she managed to take a bath in there in the bathroom, cleaned the bathroom up and headed straight to her bed with her towel, she gently coiled herself up on her bed and her cat came by to meet her.

“Meow!” It called, squeezing itself under her arm till it made it to her face, it coiled up itself in her front and Luna pulled it closer, cuddling it, she was still shivering due to her fear.

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Madam Sandra was in the hallway when Luna ran by, Luna was too scared to notice her presence. She marched up to Rebecca's room.

"What do you did to her?" She asked immediately she entered. She was glaring at Rebecca, who was still on the floor, her leg was healing already but it hasn't healed completely.

"Why don't you stop being a maid and turn yourself to her guidance angel!" Rebecca snapped, as she tried to stand up from the floor.

Madam Sandra chuckled before sitting down on the couch in Rebecca's room.

"Sit down, let's talk like normal human." She said.

Rebecca stared at her like she has grown two heads. "We both know that we are not normal human, why are you even telling me to sit down? What are you planning?" She asked as she gently stood up from the floor, she was staring interestingly at madam Sandra in case she wanted to act smart.

"I want to give you a chance to tell me what your problem with Luna is, but if you aren't ready, then I won't disturb you anymore but just so you know, breaking of your leg will be the minor thing my power can do to you." Madam Sandra stood up from the couch, pretending to head towards the door.

"Okay fine!" Rebecca headed straight to her bed as she sat down, feeling so dejected.

Madam Sandra sat down back with a sigh. "Why do you hate her so much?" She asked, staring at the floor.

"I just hate her so much. Her mother took my husband from me, though I later have him back but I was the second choice and I detest being a second choice so much. When I moved in with him, he made sure Luna was not out of his sight because she was a weak child and he cared for the girl more than he did for me." She sighed.

"Then, when I birth Amelia, I thought everything will be okay, but as you must know, nothing changes, the only thing that changed was that he now have a second child, a second choice child, he kept on showing his affection to only Luna and paid only a little attention to Amelia."

"Sorry for interrupting, don't you made him see that he was being unfair to you and your daughter?" Madam Sandra asked her, cutting her narration short.

"That was when the hatred began. I told him about it and he answered by saying that he was taking care of his lost wife and his first daughter in Luna while he was sharing the other love between my daughter and I. I hated his answer so much, I still hate it, then I hated Luna for being born, I wish she could have died with her mother."



Rebecca stared faraway, wishing she was staring at Luna, she could have strangle her to death.

“When I was there the dungeon, I really changed my mind and wanted to abide by her father’s last wish which was to take care of her like she is my own but then, when I came back, I remembered that she was going to snatch Carl from Amelia, my blood boiled and I changed my mind. I really want to take her out of the way, so that there will be no one stopping Amelia. And I’m going to do it, not minding what you or anyone else will do.” She said the last part in great determination displaying in her eyes.

Chapter 24.

Madam Sandra was still with Rebecca, she was staring at Rebecca’s determined face.

“What if I tell you that you don’t have to worry? What if I tell you that her life has already been designed in the way that she will suffer? What if I tell you that life itself will suffers her? What if I tell you that you should never be worry because all your wishes on Luna will come to reality? All you need to do is to be calm for a little more days and all your wishes will come true!” Madam Sandra said, she removed her glance from Rebecca before staring away, as she was laying emphasis on each sentence she utter.

“What do you mean by all these you are spilling out of your mouth? I want to worry okay? How dare she allowed herself to be pick for Carl by the moon goddess? How dare she! She wants to be free right? She should hold on, I will help her to be free by sending her to her parents, I know that she miss them so much.” She stood up from her bed, pacing around the room.

“She doesn’t allowed herself to be picked! I think it is high time you start respecting the moon goddess and stop accusing her! She knows what she is doing and she don’t need permission from anyone, not from me! Not from you! Neither from Luna before she does what she desires!” Madam Sandra yelled at Rebecca, already getting angry.

“Then she should be considerate in her decision making! She should consider people like us, people like Amelia and me before she decides! I should be able to choose and decide too.” Rebecca yelled back.

“Then go on! Go and call her to order and oh! Remember to instruct her that she should make Carl your bitchy daughter’s mate because she isn’t!” Madam Sandra yelled harder, and spanked up to her feat, causing the things in the room to shake.

Silence enveloped the room as both women glared at themselves before Rebecca sighed. “I am not sorry.” She muttered.

“You shouldn’t be.” Madam Sandra muttered too before gently sitting back on the couch while Rebecca sat back on the bed.

Madam Sandra sighed after silence as revolves around the room for a while. "Calm down first your own good Rebecca, if you kill Luna by mistake, then you will pay with the heart of your daughter, Amelia and nature will not want to know about your mistake." Madam Sandra told her calmly this time.

"No! That's never happening!" She said, repeatedly rejecting it in her mind. "I will never lose my daughter for an unfortunate being!" She repeated in her mind.

"Then if you don't want Amelia to pay for your mistake, you will avoid making the mistake because of her."

Rebecca gently adjusted herself on her bed slowly calming down, "What do you want to say? I don't have all the time in the world."

"Luna is not destined to be with anyone at least, not yet. So she is not dragging Carl with Amelia and that also means you are fighting blindly."

"I am sure you are just saying that so that I will leave Luna be, but for your information, I am not allowing myself to be fooled by you." Rebecca stated, glaring at madam Sandra who was not staring at her but that doesn't mean that she don't know that she was being glared at.

"Sadly, I know how you are feeling, I know the pain you are keeping inside of you, I know..." Madam Sandra was talking but Rebecca cut her short.

"Stop saying you know all these things cause you don't know it. Just tell me why I am sitting down here with you today, talking with you because the last time I checked, we are not friends."

"Don't hurt Luna anymore. If you know that the more you see her, the more you will have the zeal of hurting her, then get yourself far from her, avoid her at all cost!" Madam Sandra said, going straight to the point.

She had planned to do it gently but it seemed Rebecca was not ready for calmness, she was consumed in too much anger to care.

"That is were the problem lies, I can't do without punishing her, knowing that she is around, moving about without any pain and thought of tomorrow annoys me, which we lead me to calling her to be punish." Rebecca stood up from her seat, concluding in her mind that their discussion is enough.

"I think you have overstayed your welcome here, its time to go and do what you do best and that is being a maid." She opened the door of her room, gesturing to madam Sandra to get out of her room.

"I guess you are right but there is one thing I think you need to know...."

Rebecca cut madam Sandra short again, not finding anything funny anymore. "I don't want to hear any other thing from you Sandra, and I mean it this time." She said.

"Not like I need your permission to talk Rebecca. Look here Rebecca, in this life, it is like Luna's life has been designed, a time to suffer and a time to rejoice and be merry. So I will warn you, don't make her suffer when she is suppose to relax. The more she suffers, the more her chance with Carl grows from slight to much and you should warn your daughter too. Don't say I don't warn you and you would not be seeing me to tell you all these things anymore neither will I spy on you anymore."

Madam Sandra left the room after her speech, not looking back to stared at Rebecca, though she didn't added a lot more of relevant things to the things she told her but she thought. "If Rebecca abode by all what I told her, I bet the prophesy would fulfill itself."

Chapter 25.

Neither Rebecca nor Amelia pestered Luna anymore, it was weeks already but Luna hadn't been okay since the day Rebecca scared her with her wolf taking over her body.

Luna was in her room just awoken, she checked the only surviving wall clock in her room and she wasn't shocked when she saw that it was 12:09pm.

She sighed, "What is wrong with me?" She touched her head and found herself burning as usual.

"Drac, I think I am dying. My head hurts." She said to her cat which was in between her legs.

"Meow." It muttered back, trying to console her.

Luna chuckled. "Let's see what today holds for me. I wish to survive yet another day." She thought.

Luna got out of her bed to head to the bathroom but the sweet aroma of cheese and cake pierce into her nostrils, she halted.

"Just as usual." She thought and headed back to the mini dinning in her room, it was set up recently by her. She sat down to devour the food and didn't forget to serve Drac it portion.

Things changed for Luna for those past few weeks, to the extend that she was literally being treated like a queen. Though she still do her normal daily job of being a maid but she doesn't get yelled at, neither does anyone seems to mind her going to the kitchen late.

Apart from the part that she felt weird in her body system and get hungry and weak easily, she is okay and now love her life.

Carl had been making some advances towards her too, telling her she looks more beautiful and appealing to the eyes and that if she wasn't so weak, he would manage her being his mate and future Luna, though he stopped meeting her up since few days ago which was weird to Luna but she doesn't mind and moreover, she doesn't like him anymore.

Luna finished eating with Drac, she went to the bathroom to take a quick bath but as soon as she got to the bathroom, dizziness welcomed her. She was extremely dizzy that she feared she would fall, she only managed to hold on to the wall to keep herself from falling.

"What is happening to me?" She wondered, then began feeling a banging headache.

Luna opened the shower even as she still had her clothes on, she felt the water trailing from her hair down to her feet and slowly, the headache subsided.

She gently removed her dress and her right hand subconsciously moved to her stomach, she smiled before taking a normal bath.

"Meow." Drac called out, entering the bathroom through the small space on the door.

"Oh I get it! You need a bath." She chuckled and picked up the cat, placed it on the washing hand basin and grabbed a towel to wrap her body. "And a bath you will get." She completed her statement before grabbing a wash brush with a soft bristle, she used it to wash Drac's fur.

It wagged its tail in delight as Luna gave it a thorough washing, bringing out its flawless white colored hair. "You love it." She muttered, seeing Drac's excitement.

"Meow." It answered.

"I don't know you are this white. You are beautiful." She muttered smiling.

"Meow." It replied again.

Luna took Drac out of the bathroom after the wash, dropped it on her dressing table and used her old drier to dry it up.

"I survived yet another morning. Or wait, another afternoon rather." She chuckled as she dressed up.

Luna was heading out of the room but Drac stopped her. "Meow." It muttered sadly.

Luna stared at it, "What do you want Drac?" She squatted to it level. "Wolves hate cats," She caressed it hair, "You will be killed and I don't want to lose you, I love your company, so you can't risk to be seen."

"Meow!" It said looking pitifully at Luna.

"Stop looking at me like that, I can't take the risk and please, stay indoor. Please Drac."

She stood to her feet, "Hide if you hear the sound of the door opening, okay?"

"Meow." Drac muttered in displeasure.

Luna stared away from it and walked out of her room. She raised her head to see Carl approaching her.

"Good afternoon young alpha." She greeted with a little bow before continuing with her journey to the kitchen, not minding if he answered her or not.

Carl didn't replied her greeting but his words stopped Luna, "Why?" He asked.

"I don't know what you are talking about young alpha but I will like to take my leave." Luna answered him, bowed a little and continued her journey to the kitchen without turning back.

Carl stared at her till she walked out of sight, "Why?" He questioned himself.

"Why don't you shut up and stopped disturbing me with your pathetic questions? I'm trying to relax my head and think here!" Carlton, his wolf snapped at him.

"Why am I the only one hurting here? Aren't you suppose to be hurting along side with me?" Carl wondered, before walking towards his chamber.

"You rejected her and won't allow me to take over when you were rejecting her, neither did you allowed me to talk some sense to you, you blocked me off. So tell me, why will I allow myself to be hurt? You should feel the hurt alone." Carlton said.

"You are mean." Carl remarked.

"Are you just noticing? I thought you have noticed that since we only use Amelia for pleasure."

"I love her!" Carl countered, referring to Amelia.

"Yeah, maybe we aren't together on this." Carlton said, and kept quiet but Carl's next words got him talking again.

“For the first time, I am not sorry to say that I hate that you are my wolf.” Carl shook his head in self pity.

“Sorry Carl but sadly for me, we are stocked together.” Carlton said.

Carl decided to keep quiet and so did Carlton.

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Amelia was hiding behind the walls when Carl stopped Luna, she listened to their conversation with clenched fists.

“I think I’m running out of patience!”

Chapter 26.

Amelia matched straight to the kitchen to meet Luna up, she was boiling in rage, she held the doorknob wanting to open the door but was stopped by the appearance of her mother.

“Stop it Amelia!” Rebecca, her mother cautioned her.

“Mother!” She gently retreat her hand from the doorknob and her anger subsiding, “What are you doing here mother?”

“I am here to stop you,” Rebecca gently held her daughter’s hands and began to caress it slowly to ease her anger, “All we need is a little more time Amelia, a little more time and we will win the battle, then we will celebrate, we will have Carl at the tip of our finger, you will gain the respect you deserve and the luna title you desire.” Rebecca told Amelia.

“I saw Carl all over her mother, he is finding her interesting already. If I don’t act fast, I will lose Carl to her.” Amelia sobbed.

“Its okay, come, you have to rest, you should be okay when you wake up.” Rebecca pulled her away from there to her room.

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When Luna entered the kitchen, she felt a little bit dizzy and she quickly held her head with her eyes close to stop the dizziness.

A sudden uneasiness started happening inside her stomach and she felt the huge to barf but was able to push it back in before she loses it.

“What is wrong with me?” She wondered again but waved the thought off, “I might be like this because of anxiety. I am anxious to know my stepmother and Amelia’s next move because they haven’t been picking on me neither have they been hitting me lately.” She concluded in her mind.

Luna got to work immediately, she was to wash the used plates and dishes, then feed the horses in the stable.

“Be fast with the wishing Luna, the horses must be so hungry, they haven’t been fed since morning.” A maid told her.

“Oh! You’re right. Let me feed them first, then I will come finish up with the dishes.” Luna said.

“That seems okay, you should make it snappy, nobody will wash the dishes for you as you can see that everyone is busy.” The maid told her again.

“Of course, I know and I will be here in a minute.” Luna left the kitchen for the stalls, holding with her a full bag of haylage mixed with salt.

Getting to the stalls, she opened the bag and got to work, feeding the horses who ate in delight.

“Hmm it is happening again.” Luna muttered as she began to feel dizzy again, this time, it looked as if it can’t be hold back and to cup it all, the vomit she has been holding since she woke up resurfaces.

“What the...” She wasn’t able to complete her words when she started barfing, she vomited out all the food she ate that morning.

Amelia showed up at that time, staring at Luna like she had grown two heads.

Amelia had been following her about, she left her room as soon as her mother left, though she was instructed to rest but she knew she can’t just sit down and watch Carl been taken away from her.

“What is happening to you?” She asked Luna, though she wasn’t so concerned but a little part of her still cared at that moment, Luna was her half sister after all.

Luna was unable to answer Amelia’s question as she kept on vomiting.

“Hold on, I will grab you a glass of water from the well.” Amelia left for the well that was closer to the stall. It got dug because of the stable, so as to enhance the horses to drink freely.

“Here.” Amelia passed the water to Luna, “You should drink and wash your mouth.” She concluded her statement.

Luna nodded and did as she was told, she gently rose to her feet and faced Amelia.

For some reasons, Amelia was shocked when she stared into her eyes. “Luna.” She called.

Luna rested her back on the stable, she was so weak and she felt that she would faint if she talked or try to move. So she just stared at Amelia without any expression on her face.

Amelia stood in her front gazing in her eyes. “When do you get fucked?” Amelia asked her, washing her every move and body language.

Luna stared away from Amelia as realization hit her, “No! No!! No!!!” She exclaimed in her mind, shaking her head as tears weighed up in her eyes.

“Are you denying it? Are you telling me that I’m insane and don’t know what I’m saying and what I saw? Now tell me, is it Carl?” Amelia asked thinking that Luna’s shaking of head meant denial. Tears weighed in her own eyes too.

“I.. I...” Luna shuttered as her tears dropped, she took a step forward but fainted immediately, Amelia didn’t even thought of holding her, so she fell to the floor.

“No!!!!” Amelia screamed, alerting her mother, who was in her room.

“Amelia!” She stood up from her bed, running straight to the stable.

And Amelia’s scream also alerted madam Sandra, who was in the kitchen, “It is time!” She sighed sadly before rushing out of the kitchen to the stable too.

“What happened here? Amelia, why are you crying? Does it hurt anywhere?” Rebecca asked, thinking that she was hurt by the horses.

“Yes mother, it hurts, it hurts right here, right here deep in my heart.” Amelia answered, beating her chest.

Madam Sandra arrived at that time and ran to Luna, who was still on the floor, she carried her in her arms, that was when Rebecca noticed Luna.

“What is she doing here?” Rebecca questioned in which madam Sandra gave no reply to.. Madam Sandra just carried Luna and walked away.

Rebecca ran up to meet madam Sandra before could she vanish out of sight.



“What the hell is happening? I thought I asked you a question and the question is related to my stepdaughter. So, what is wrong with her?” Rebecca yelled at madam Sandra.

Madam Sandra sighed, “The same stepdaughter you hate so much Rebecca. Well, she is weak, so she fainted. If you are not so self-centered, you could have noticed that she is pregnant, even your daughter, whom I thought is dumb realized before you.” Madam Sandra walked away from there immediately.

“Luna is pregnant? For who?” Rebecca asked herself rhetorically in astonishment.

Chapter 27.

Rebecca stood rooted on the spot, she was in dilemma, the only thing that was on her head was that, “Luna is pregnant and who is the father?” She was more confused and prayed earnestly to the moon goddess for the first time in her life.

She prayed that the father of the child should not be Carl or she and her daughter will die, they will die a slave.

She turned back to Amelia, whom she left in the stable but Amelia was no more there, she was gone.

“Where the hell did she go to?” Rebecca's worry was obvious as she searched around for Amelia.

“Just be save baby, mummy loves you.” She had thought before going to her room.

Amelia ran straight towards Carl's chamber, somehow, she wanted to hear Carl say it to her face that he wasn't the owner of the child in Luna's stomach and with that, she will come up with another plan, one that will eliminate Luna forever.

“Why did you do it?” She asked Carl immediately she entered his room.

Carl, who was sitting quietly on his bed, battling with Carlton, looked up and immediately, he knew what Amelia was saying but he decided to play cool, so he stood up from his bed.

“Do what?” He questioned Amelia back.

Amelia chuckled bitterly, “Do you think I am here to play games? Do you think I am here to joke around, like I don't know that you know what I am talking about?” Amelia asked him in a yell.

His ocean blue eyes, turned to black immediately, he hated being yelled at, it usually gave him the feeling that he was a minor to people that raise their voices at him.

“Do you just yelled at me?” Carl’s words rang around the room, designating just how angry he was. The sound of his voice scared Amelia and her anger flew away from her, flying out of the window.

“I am sorry Carl, I was just.....” She was saying but got cut short.

“Leave Amelia. The news gets to my parents somehow and now, they are on their way, I’m even sure that they are almost here.” He said trying hard to calm himself down before he do something he would regret later, just the way he is regretting how he treated his mother without respect.

He walked towards the window in his room, staring at the pack’s peaceful atmosphere.

“Tell me what I want to hear Carl, so that I won’t be guilty in my fight.” Amelia said, refusing to leave.

Carl sighed, “The baby is not mine, though I wish with everything in me that it can be mine but who am I kidding? I never fucked her and I knew that she is pregnant since like forever, you are just knowing and you are busy accusing me here? How much of a stupid person are you? Leave Amelia or I will forget who you are and deal with you like you are my slave.” Carl said, already getting angry again.

“I hate you and I promise you Carl, you will regret all these things you are doing and saying to me!” Amelia yelled at Carl with tears in her eyes as she stormed out of the room.

“We will see to that.” Carl told her, though he knew that she was gone.

His forever question, which he had been asking himself without getting any reply to came to his head again. “Why?”

Amelia ran off from Carl’s room to Rebecca’s room. “Mother!” She called immediately she got in.

“Hey Amelia, where did you ran off to? I have been searching everywhere for you.” Rebecca said, pulling her into a bone crushing hug.

“Mother,” Amelia disengaged from the hug, “Let’s put that aside mother, and face what is on the ground. I learned from Carl that the baby is not his and that the Luna and Alpha are returning today. We need a plan, we must find favor in the sight of alpha Castiano.” Amelia said, calling the alpha by his real known name.

“Though he said he wishes the baby is his!” She completed in her mind, not telling her mother about it. “I will deal with that by myself.” She concluded.

“You are right. You should inform alpha Castiano by yourself immediately they arrive and I believe you know that you will put up some of your acting skills, so that he would see the niceness in you and will not have any choice but to be in approval of your relationship with his son, Carl.”

“Thank you mother, you are a genius.” Amelia said excitedly.

“Go on now, I can hear their guards and maids welcoming them. Go on my child while I go to Sandra’s room to stop her just in case she is planning on saving the girl.” Rebecca told Amelia.

“Sure mother, let’s get to work.”

They both exited the room together, Rebecca headed for madam Sandra’s room while Amelia asked a maid about the alpha’s present location which was told her that, he was in the throne room, attending to some emergency.

Amelia got to the door of the throne room.

“I wish to see the alpha, it is a very urgent case and he would love to hear of it.” She told the guards who were guiding the door.

“His highness is tired and I am sure he won’t want to be disturbed. Go now, and return tomorrow to see him.” A guard told Amelia.

She frowned, “What I want to tell him is very important, and it can’t wait till tomorrow!” She groaned at the guard, showing the urgency.

“I will repeat what I said, his highness.....”

“Let her in.” A voice from inside the throne room cut the guard short. A voice they all knew to be the alpha’s.

Normally, no one can hear the words that is said inside the throne room from outside, nor can anyone hear what was being said outside the room from the inside, in as much as the door is close except the alpha, whose gift of hearing is the most superb in the pack.

Amelia was happy, she watched as the throne room got opened for her and raised her middle finger up at the guard. “Fuck you!” She cursed before entering the room.

“Your highness and her majesty!” She bowed and fell to her knees, greeting both the alpha and his luna

“You may rise.” The alpha commanded.

“Thank you your highness.” Amelia rose up and stood straight

“Why are you here?” This time, it was the luna who asked, hatred evidence in her voice.

“Calm down my love, don’t scare the girl.” Alpha Castiano told the luna before facing Amelia. “How can we help you young lady? You sounded so urgent.” He said calmly.

“Thank you your highness. I am here to tell you that there is an abomination going on in the rear.” Amelia said and failed to continue, causing both the king and luna to be curious.

Chapter 28.

The tension in the room was glaring as both the alpha and his luna waited patiently for Amelia to continued talking but she didn’t.

They had returned from their journey that fast because they knew that something wasn’t right in the palace but they didn’t know what it was and the lady here, who had decided to tell them everything is no more responding.

“I won’t like to read your mind before knowing everything you want to talk about and trust me, if I find out that you lie, you will not like the outcome and you will be sorry for yourself when my guards are done with you.” Alpha Casting said, sensing that Amelia was thinking of lying.

“Trust me, the punishment will be more painful than your little stay in the dungeon.” The luna added to the alpha’s threat.

“I am sorry for cutting myself halfway your highness, I was only thinking of the nicest way to say it out to you.” Amelia said, fear could be easily designed in her voice.

“Straight to the point young lady, I have not all the time in the world.” The luna snapped, glaring at Amelia, this time, the alpha didn’t stopped her from talking, he was getting angry himself.

“A maid, no, my stepsister yes, young alpha’s mate and also my stepsister. She is pregnant and the father of the baby is not known.” Amelia finally said.

“You are lying!” The luna resorted. Somehow, she still preferred Luna for her son to Amelia.

“She is not lying my love.” The alpha told the luna after reading Amelia.

“My alpha, I am only here to make sure the matter is look upon and that she doesn’t go unpunished, so as to teach other maidens a lesson.” Amelia said, a smirk slightly evidence on the side of her lips.

“Where is the girl?” The alpha asked calmly but one could sense the anger in his voice.

“She is with madam Sandra, I guess madam Sandra is trying to make her escape or she is trying to hide her, to hide the truth from you, your highness.” Amelia said.

“I think its high time madam Sandra pays for all my pains and that of my mother’s.” She thought.

The alpha chortled, “I know Sandra more than anyone in this palace and I won’t spare you next time if you say something like that about her.” He said, his usual ocean blue calm eyes radiating darkness and coldness.

“I’m so sorry your highness.” Amelia quickly apologized.

“Go now, going lady. I will take it up from here.” Alpha Castiano dismissed Amelia.

She left with a slight bow.

“What are you planning my love?” The luna asked the alpha.

“Planning of doing the needful.” He called on to a guard. “Call for an emergency gathering immediately, everyone in the pack must be present. Any wolf who dares me by not showing it face will be either killed or banished!”

“Yes your highness.” The guard bowed and left to carry out the order.

“My love, don’t do anything crazy.” The luna begged him.

“She should have thought of that when she was busy getting laid.” The alpha said and the luna thought that he was going too far.

“This is not the first time a woman will get pregnant and go freely in the kingdom and moreover, we haven’t confirmed from her whether she knows the father or not.” The luna said, trying to makes the king to think like her.

“It wouldn’t have been called an abomination if she is not our son’s mate my love, she is pregnant out of wedlock and I’m sure the baby is not my son’s, he can’t stoop that low!” Alpha Castiano said but then continued.

“Though I’m thinking, she might live if she knows the father of her baby and if he accepts her but if he denies her, her fate remains the same.” He matched out of the throne room after concluding.

The luna sat down gently as tears weighed in her eyes, “She is just a child, she don’t deserve all this suffering.”

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“What are you doing here with her? Are you planning of helping her to escape?” Rebecca asked as she got to madam Sandra’s room. She watched as madam Sandra cleaned Luna up, she had woken up.

“What do you think Rebecca? I am not the type that fight against destiny but rather, I used to help people to fulfill it and helping her in running is not the best thing for her.” She grabbed a tray of food and placed it on the table next to the bed where Luna was being laid.

“Stand up and eat, you will be needing all the strength you can gather, make sure you eat as much as possible, as much as you can and if I were you, I will eat the food fast because you are having only a few minutes.” She told Luna before facing Rebecca again, while Luna stood from the bed to eat.

“You have always waited for the time you will be able to get rid of Luna, isn’t it? You have always hated her and congratulations, the time is today, like a few minutes from now. Get ready, because after today, you won’t have the opportunity anymore.” Madam Sandra told Rebecca then pulled her out of the room.

“I don’t understand you Sandra, what are you trying to say?” Rebecca asked clueless.

“I know the alpha and luna could have heard about the current situation from Amelia by now, I know everything Rebecca and then, Luna will suffer and probably be gotten rid of, just the way you want it.” Madam Sandra

Rebecca broke into a huge smile, “Really? She will be killed?” She asked smiling, her eyes glowing, making her happiness glaring.

“That is for the alpha to decide, I don’t know that one but somehow, I don’t see her story ending.” Madam Sandra said, shaking her head pitifully. She haven’t seen someone whose life is so complicated like Luna in all her five hundred years of living.

“I wish she gets killed.” Rebecca wished silently.

“Mother!” They both heard Amelia calling, they turned to her direction.

“Hey Amelia, how did it go?” Rebecca asked her.

“It went well mother, the alpha was angry and I heard him calling for an urgent meeting.” Amelia said hugging Rebecca, “She will leave mother, and Carl will not have any reason but to marry me.”

“You are right, Carl will not have any choice but to marry you. I do know that you wanted to spoil my name in the sight of the alpha, I know everything you did out there and I

must say, you really did great and oh! Don't feel relaxed, who knows, you might be the next after Luna." Madam Sandra walked away, leaving the mother and daughter to their thoughts.

Chapter 29.

Madam Sandra went back to her room to see that Luna was done eating. She walked up to meet her and held her hand.

"Luna." She held her hands a little bit tighter, "You know that you are pregnant right?" Luna nodded her head.

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When Luna woke up in madam Sandra's chamber, her first question was, "What is happening to me." A question which madam Sandra answered immediately.

"You are pregnant," Luna was confused with madam Sandra's reply, "You are having a little life growing up in you. You had sex with someone, didn't you?"

Luna caressed her stomach, a faint smile appeared on her lips, she then nodded to madam Sandra's question.

"I won't ask you who impregnated you because I know you won't tell me, just one thing is essential, no matter what happens to a mother, either pregnant ones or the ones that are already having their child with them, they always protect their children, and with much perseverance, they will overcome everything." Madam Sandra told her and she listened with interest, digesting every word.

Madam Sandra sighed before continuing, "Listen up Luna, you will suffer, you will suffer a lot but make sure you protect your baby, make sure he/she don't taste half of what you suffered during your childhood days, make sure you rewrite the prophecy, make sure you consider your child first in every decision before you take them." Madam Sandra gently adjusted her pillows.

"Those are my little advice, I think you should be okay if you follow them." She turned back to walk out of the door to get some food for her but Luna stopped her.

"You can see the future right?" Luna asked her but no reply came from madam Sandra's side, then she continued, "If you see the future, why didn't you tell me to take some pills to prevent me from getting pregnant or better still, why didn't you stop me from going into the woods? You enjoy seeing me suffer, don't you?"

Madam Sandra turned and stared at her, "You are regretting everything, don't hate your child Luna or should I say children now? Anyway, I know all these will happen, though I don't know their father, I wish the goddess show me who their father is, trust me, he

should have been on his knees right now, appealing to everybody and I will make sure he accepts you but I know the goddess knows best.”

Luna smiled widely, “You said I’m having babies, you are happy for me and now I’m happy but it freaks me out, I’m only eighteen years old, will I be a good mother? Will my children be satisfied? Will my children love me? Will I…” She was listing all her fears but madam Sandra cut her short.

“Sh! You will be nothing to them but the best mother in the world. Just know that I let all this time happened because I am not in any position to change the destiny, I can only guide you to rewrite it.”

“I wish you are my mother.”

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“Madam Sandra.” Luna shook madam Sandra, who was deep in thought.

“What?” She came back with a jerk.

“You were talking but you suddenly zoomed out.” Luna whined.

Madam Sandra chuckled, “Oh sorry!” She then sighed. “What I’m trying to say is that you should protect your babies with everything in your power and I will find a way I will get your cat out of the room to you, that cat that stole the young alpha’s food for it mistress, almost putting me in trouble.”

Luna widened her eyes in astonishment, “You knew?”

“Of course, I only kept quiet because I know that the young alpha won’t punish me and you might be wondering how they were unable to find anything in the CCTV camera around the palace.” Madam Sandra winked at her, “That’s my handwork too, I made it impossible for them.”

Luna jumped on her, “Thank you so much.” She appreciated with tears in her eyes.

“Come on, save your tears now. It is time, the alpha’s guards are here, just be strong for the sake of your babies.” Madam Sandra said, slowly disengaging herself from the hug.

“I will.” Luna promised.

A knock resounded on the door that same minutes. “Is madam Sandra in?” A voice required from outside.

“Of course, I am. The door is opened.” Madam Sandra replied, standing to her feet.



The door opened and two guards showed up, "His highness requested for your presence and that of hers in the throne room without any delay." A guard said.

"We are not planning on delaying either. Let's go." Madam Sandra pulled Luna up.

"Remember what I told you."

"Just be strong." Luna replied and walked towards the guards.

The guards held each of her arms and led her towards the throne room while madam Sandra walked in front of them. The door of the throne room was opened, when they got to it and they all entered.

Madam Sandra went straight to where the luna was sitting, she then sat on a spare seat beside the luna. "Did she told you anything?" The luna asked madam Sandra, her eyes not leaving Luna's face, though Luna got her face glued to the ground.

"She don't have to tell me anything, I know what I am meant to know, so, I didn't stressed her into telling me."

The luna sighed, "I wish she knows the person who impregnated her." She muttered to madam Sandra.

"Of course she knows who he is, who wouldn't?"

"Then it is solved." The luna released her breath she was holding with a sigh.

Madam Sandra laughed but didn't gave any further reply.

Luna was scared immediately she saw the number of people who were at the throne room just to see her end. "Just be strong." She muttered to herself before getting pulled to the front of the alpha, she fell on her knees as she got to the place were her judgment would be said.

"Settle her on the floor, that is where she will be sitting throughout the judgment." The alpha declared.

"Why?" Luna wondered, she watched as others were sitting comfortably on the chair inside the room. "I bet there will be a spare around, why didn't they get me that one." She wondered on.

"The reason is simple, you are the offender, and offenders are not meant to sit on the seat, floor is always their space, isn't it?" The alpha said, expecting Luna to give a reply to his question but non came, flaming up his anger.

Chapter 30.

Luna Morgan got settled on the floor, she was sitting on her legs, silently praying that the judgment should not take long, so that she would know her fate.

Not quite long, alpha Castiano began his speech.

“I welcome you all great citizens of the Crystal pack!” Alpha Castiano began after clearing his throat.

“Thank you oh alpha Castiano!” They all muttered in their ancient languages while some groaned in their wolves way of greeting in response.

“The reason for this sudden call is the great abomination that was found in the rear today!” Alpha Castiano said, leaning forward from his seat.

There erupt a great muttering throughout the room, some people were trying to guess what the great abomination was all about and even though it was obvious that it was Luna who committed it, some still asked themselves that, “Who committed the offense.”

“Silent!” The alpha thundered and the room was left in perfect decorum.

“I am having a few questions for the culprit before I start my judgment.” He said causing everybody to look on in anxiety.

Luna stared up to stared at everyone she knew, her gaze first went to that of her stepmother’s, Rebecca was staring with a smile on her lips, “Your end is near.” She mouthed to Luna when she realized that she was staring at her.

Luna stared away from her and her eyes went to Amelia, who was sitting beside her mother. Amelia was just all over Carl, who was sitting down beside her.

“She must be so happy, she is finally getting rid of me.” Luna thought with a sigh, “Its not her fault, I will be happy too if I happen to be her.” She concluded in her mind.

Luna stared at Carl next, she was frighten with the look on his face, disappointment and anger are glaring on his face, which caused him to frown really bad and he was staring back at her, not giving any attention to Amelia.

Luna stared away immediately, she stopped herself from going further, she had not strength to go further.

“Hey!!!” A sudden yell brought Luna back from her reverie, and the yell was made by Alpha Castiano.

“I am asking you a question and you are busy thinking of random things? Do you know that that is a great offense?” The alpha asked angrily.

"I'm so sorry my alpha." She muttered, bowing her head.

"Your sorry is nothing and you will be getting punished for that." The alpha declared.

"That is another great offense!" One of the ones around said, while others nodded to his speech.

"Yes, she have to be punished!" Another said.

"She just showed to us all how much of a disrespectful wolf she is, so disrespectful to the alpha!" Another said and all the others began to make one comment or the other.

"Enough!" The luna cautioned them, then faced the alpha. "Calm down my love, she is only a child, she don't know of the offensive things in here, she is recently trying to learn." She pacified her husband.

"Fine!" The alpha said to please his wife before he faced Luna, "Who is the goddamn father of the child in you?" He asked, his anger still glaring.

Luna sighed, "I am so sorry your highness, but I can't tell, I can't say out who the father of my baby is."

Silence descended in the room again.

"I thought you said she knows the man who put her in this condition?" The luna asked madam Sandra in a whisper.

"Of course I did, she didn't said that she don't know who, she only said that she can't tell." Madam Sandra responded back in a whisper.

"What is she doing then? Is she trying to get herself and child killed." The luna asked back.

Madam Sandra only dropped her shoulder in resistant, "I don't know."

"Why do you said that you don't know? Didn't you plan this with her?" The luna asked in disbelief.

"Obviously, we didn't. I only gave her a little piece of advice and it had nothing to do with this."

The luna sighed but didn't gave any other reply.

"What did you meant when you said that you can't tell? Do you know he that fathers that thing in you?" The alpha asked, thinking that Luna was taking him for a fool and sadly,

Luna was not thinking about anything relating to the father for her baby, in fact, she had nothing in her mind.

“Seems she knew that I can read her mind to get my answer out of there.” The alpha thought angrily.

“My baby is not a thing my alpha, and I know the father, I know the one who slept with me, though it was a drunk night, I am not regretting it now.” Luna said, praying that everything should be done with.

“What do you meant by a drunk night? When did it happened?” The luna asked.

Luna raised her head, which she had glued to the floor since and her face was red due to excess crying, “During the last heat, I was drunk, he was drunk and it happened.” She explained.

“That is a lie! She have never for ones drink liquor!” Rebecca shouted from her seat, spanking up.

“Shut the hell up Rebecca! I never asked you a question, allow the girl to answer my questions without fear!” The luna yelled at Rebecca.

“I’m sorry your majesty.” Rebecca was beyond angry for getting cautioned in front of the whom pack, she only forced the words out to be on the saver side.

“Beware Rebecca, I’m not always nice.” The luna told Rebecca before facing Luna.

“You were having a mate already during heat, you should have managed to get to him.” The Luna said.

“He rejected me. I was so sad and hurt. I left the palace, got drunk and was coming back home but started feeling weird and I immediately understood what was happening because I saw other people in the street too, behaving weird as me. I didn’t want to get raped, so I entered the wood, and there I met him and it happened.”

The Luna stared at Carl, “I am sure he was with that girl in that night, even as he told not to go out with the girl anymore, he won’t listen and now, his mate is slipping away from him.”

“What is the name of the man my dear, just mention a name, and you leave the rest for me.” The luna tried to pacified Luna into mentioning the man’s name but she wasn’t having it.

“He doesn’t seems like someone who will want a child. I don’t want to burden him either, this is my fault and I will take full responsibility for it.” Luna declared.

Alpha Castiano suddenly spoke up his throne, "She has committed a lot of offenses and getting ready to take full responsibility of a bastard is the height of it. Stone her to death!" He commanded.