

The Vampire's Omega ##2 Chapter 41 - Read The Vampire's Omega #2 Chapter 41

Chapter 41.

Damien Blackhood was in his sitting room, waiting for the healer to arrive, he was supposed to be in a meeting with the elders but he had to shift the meeting to another time because of his treatment and now, the healer had committed an offense, he kept Damien Blackhood waiting, their meeting time was five minutes ago and he hasn't arrived yet.

He sat down calmly on his seat watching as the maids cleaned the house. Though he sat down calmly, everybody around could feel the power and anger radiating from him, which made the maids to handle everything with care.

The maids were all scared of him, none of them look to his face without permission and none dared to touch him. They were all scared of him but still, he stood out from all other alphas, he was still the most feared alpha all over which made his pack peaceful and powerful.

No alpha in his right senses will think of waging war against the Black Hood, they all feared him and his pack members wouldn't stop from proclaiming among themselves that he was their best alpha so far.

"Hey you!" Damien suddenly called randomly, making the glass cups with a maid to slip due to fear and broke into pieces immediately.

"Finally!" Damien smirked with contempt.

He was bored as he watched the maids handling things with care, he wanted a scapegoat who will keep him busy till the healer arrives and now, he has found one.

"She dared break a cup I bought with my money, she wasn't even the one I was calling but she fell for my trap. Great! Just great!" He thought smirking.

"Come here." He said to the maid who broke the cup.

The maid immediately went straight to him, she knew that he hated sluggishness, she also knew that she can't apologize because apologies annoy him more, so she only stood with her face buried on the floor and her eyes closed, trying to keep herself from shivering.

"Which punishment do you think will suit the offense you committed?" Not like he didn't know what punishment he could give her, but he was trying to kill time.

"I don't know my alpha." The maid said calmly, trying not to shudder. Another thing he hated was shuddering, he said, shuddering was made for the weak while a strong wolf will talk without fear.

"Wrong answer!" He said to the maid. "Move to the back and stretch forward the hand the cup fell from."

The maid did as was told and stretched her two hands forward, her eyes still closed and head bowed.

Damien thought of slicing her hands with his nails but was interrupted by the presence of Rosita, his beta with the healer behind her.

Damien sighed, "Your lucky day." He told the maid before standing up and heading to his chamber with the healer and Rosita behind him.

The maid busted into tears immediately Damien left, she was happy, she smiled and cried, she was so scared and she couldn't help but to thought of the pain she would go through if the alpha had slice her hands with his nails.

If Damien uses his nails to hurt someone, the wound wouldn't heal and the pain will keep on increasing as the day goes by until he wishes to heal that person, that is when the pain will subside and the wound would heal up.

"What took you so long? You should know that I cherish my time and words more than everything in this life." Damien said as he sat on a couch in his chamber.

His chamber was more of a house than a room. There was a sitting room just by the right side, a kitchen and dining by the left. There was a door which led to his bedroom, a room where no one enters, no one except himself.

Whenever the maids wanted to clean the house, they would only clean the sitting room, the dining and the kitchen, they always leave the room out of it, it was restricted.

"I'm sorry my alpha, I lost count of time." The healer, whose name was Abrams said.

Rosita looked at the healer, "Sorry?" She pointed out his mistake and the healer widened his eyes, realizing his mistake.

"I will pardon you for saying that word but I will make sure I deal with you if you don't find solution to why you are here." Damien said, he was in a haste to know what was wrong with him but at the same time, he didn't want to make it obvious.

"Thank you my alpha." The healer appreciated, finding a seat to sit down.

Damien just nodded his head in response, he relaxed on his seat, flexing his muscles in the white short-sleeve packing shirt he was wearing.

“So hot!” Rosita exclaimed as her eyes lingered on his muscles and her head seems to registered all his movements.

Damien sighed, somehow, he heard Rosita’s words, she had said it out instead of saying it in her mind. “Leave!” He said without looking at her.

Rosita had a confused look on her face. “Me?” She questioned to be sure.

“Leave Rosita, I want to be alone with the healer.” Damian said, not glancing at her.

“Okay my alpha.” She bowed and left murmuring, “I hate him so much!”

Damien rolled his eyes at her words, “She’s still alive and in that position because of her father.”

“What sickness do you notice in your body my alpha?” Abrams said, staring at Damien closely. He was one of the few people who has the right to stare at Damien so closely but that doesn’t mean that he has the right to touch him.

“A girl touched me...” Damien began but.....

“I’m sure she will be in hell by now.” Abrams cut him short.

“You made a mistake by cutting me short but I will pardon you again because I really need answers and I want it be healed if the need be. The girl is alive, probably enjoying her life somewhere far from this pack.”

“I don’t understand you my alpha, don’t you kill her for touching you?” Abrams asked, he was confused.

“I didn’t. I actually laid with her during heat and she left before I woke up.” He explained frowning, he hated it when he explained himself.

“You laid with her, like you fucked her right?” Abrams asked in amusement.

“Yes, any problem with that? I was in heat and drunk and she took advantage of me, I really need to find her, a part of me wanted to torture her for doing that to me!” He said, suddenly changing his voice to an angry one.

“I don’t think I can help you my alpha.”

“I have always known that you’re useless. Leave Abrams and don’t mention what we just discussed to anybody, not even my beta.” Damien warned.

"I think you should go to the pack you woke up in and find her with the scent that lingers on the cloth you wore that day." Abrams advised.

"I thought I said that you should leave Abrams."

"I am leaving but I really can't wait for you to be changed by her because I know there is something you are not telling me and I miss us."

Damien rolled his eyes, "I am straight dude, if you aren't, look for another partner and leave when I'm still being nice."

"If you need me, you know where to find me my alpha."

Damien stood up from the couch, picked up a glass jug on the table and threw it at Abrams who was just preparing to leave. Abrams turned back at that moment and caught the jug before it could hit him. "Miss me." He dropped the jug and quickly left.

Chapter 42.

Damien Blackwood sat down back on his couch, he placed his head on his hands as he was deep in thought.

For the second time in his life, he was confused, he didn't know what he wanted, neither did he know what to do. The first time was when his mate was dying and the second is now.

"Should I go to that place where we mated? Can I even find my way back there? Should I just trace her with her scent? Which clothes did I even wear that day?" He kept on wondering.

He stood up from the couch and headed to his restricted room, he searched through his wardrobe but couldn't detect the clothes he wore. It got to a time he began to inhale the scent of all his tops, packing shirts, round necks, T-shirts and all his upper clothing which were all black in color but he couldn't detect the scent he was trying to pick, all of them had his scent over them and they were ever new clothes.

"You are a mess Damien, remember that you don't wear a cloth twice, you must have disposed the cloth." Dam, his wolf finally reminded him.

"Shit! Shit!! Shit!!!" Damien stomped his feet on the floor and fell himself on his bed, feeling so frustrated, he had restricted himself from wearing a cloth twice because of the maids touch, he was avoiding their touches at all cost and he didn't want to wear a cloth washed by them.

"How will we locate her then?" Damien asked Dam.

“I don’t know, don’t you remember the route to the pack where we met her and made love to her?” Dam asked him.

“I don’t remember, I teleported randomly and met myself there and moreover, I was drunk, I was unable to register the place in my mind. Even when I woke up, I was such in an hurry to wash up my body to memorize my environment.” Damien complained.

“Then it is your fault.”

“Aren’t you anxious to meet her like me? Am I the only anxious one here? Aren’t we suppose to be feeling the same thing?”

“I am anxious too, she made me feel something but I am sure that we are not ready to meet her. Don’t complain to me anymore, when we are ready, we will find her but right, our pack needs us more than anything and hey, don’t say any other thing, in fact, I will block myself out.” Dam said and kept quiet, not ready to talk anymore.

That is the position Damien and Dam found themselves since the death of Marisol, their luna and mate.

They used to be lively, and happy but everything changed in that tragic moment they lost her, they also lost themselves that day and their once lively life turned to a dark one. They hated the way they lived but that was the best way they could live for them to forget all their pains.

Abrams got out of Damien’s chamber, only to be stopped by Rosita. Rosita folded her hands below her breasts, her glare fixed on Abrams.

“What was your discussion with him? What is his sickness all about?” She questioned immediately.

Rosita had a really huge crush on Damien since childhood, though she wasn’t close to him during that time, she used to love him from afar, it got developed and now, she was basically obsessed with him.

When Damien got mated to Marisol his dead mate, Rosita almost killed herself, though Damien didn’t noticed her but she thought she would be his miraculous mate. Then Marisol began to fall sick and was dying, Rosita’s father helped her at first and she was healed that everybody thought she was healed completely and Damien was so grateful to him and for the fact that he died while helping the luna made Damien to be grateful to him and made his only daughter and child his beta.

Rosita's father last wish when he was dying was for Damien to protect Rosita which was why he was always avoiding her from offending him because he wouldn't spare her if she do and after all, he still lost his luna.

"Hey! Hey!!" Abrams called, waving his hand on Rosita's face, bring her back from her reverie. "What are you thinking?"

Rosita smirked, shaking her head to keep her thoughts at bay. "Don't ask me that, just answer my damn questions, I don't have all day, what is the nature of his sickness?" She questioned.

Abrams shook his head before trying to walk away but Rosita pulled him back, preventing him from leaving.

"I asked some questions Abrams, why are you ignoring my question?"

"Because they are dumb. If you want the answers to your questions, then go straight to my alpha's room and ask him." Abrams said and turned to walk away but got pulled back again.

"Now, what's your problem?" He asked Rosita, his anger rising.

"I should be asking you same. I know that you were asked not to tell anyone what his sickness is all about but I am not anyone, I am his beta, I have to know and besides, what if the sickness has eaten more deeper into his system? Will he die too like his late luna?" Rosita said, trying to convince Abrams to tell her.

Abrams chuckled, "No wonder he mentioned your name in emphasis. You love poking your nose in everything that doesn't concerns you, if you must know, you are no match to my alpha and you will always remain a beta to him, nothing more than that."

"And you will not be a friend to him anymore too, you will remain a slave and worker to him!" Rosita fired at Abrams.

"At least, I'm still having hope. If my alpha finds a new mate, she will stop him from being cold and he will see me as a friend again. I'm still hopeful." He said and finally walked away.

"Fuck you! I hate you so much!" Rosita yelled after him which he didn't bothered to replied to.

Normally, Abrams used to be friend with Damien but the death of the luna stopped everything happening in the pack house and Damien became a shadow of himself, he saw himself to be someone that doesn't deserved to be happy and then, everywhere became so cold and lifeless.

Chapter 43.

Carl Rogan didn't know that Luna Morgan was already banished from the Crystal pack, though, he knew that Luna ran away from the pack and that the wolves were giving her a hot chase, he thought that it was the wolves who took it upon themselves to chase her away and now, he missed her.

He wished he didn't rejected her, he wished he had calm down and reasoned before the rejection but the pleasure he was receiving that day clouded his mind, thought and reasoning.

He knew he couldn't tell his mother that, else, he would die of embarrassment and disgrace, how will he even say it?

"Mother, I rejected my true mate because she interrupted my pleasurable moment? Or mother, I rejected my mate because her stepsister, whom hated her so much was pleasuring me and I had to do everything to my power to continue with what I was doing? That's bullshit!" He thought as he stared out of his window with his arms on akimbo.

It was already five days since he had the talk with his mother and he had always stayed indoor, he couldn't even remember the last time he ate something, his mind was occupied, his thought and everything was centered on his mate and he couldn't help but wondered how the moon goddess had gifted him the best gift ever but he had made it seemed like the moon goddess's greatest mistake.

A knock sounded on his door, "Young alpha, are you in?" A guard's voice asked from outside the door.

"What do you want?" Carl asked. His voice so hard, almost scaring the guard away.

"Your girlfriend is here to see you, she said that she is not feeling fine." The guard said.

Carl knew that the guard was talking about Amelia and he can even hear Amelia's shouts from outside the door but he was not ready for her childishness that day, he was not ready to babysit an adult.

"I'm so busy, I won't like to see anyone, I won't want to be disturb." He said as a matter of fact and ignored all other things they were saying from outside, until the words died down and everywhere were peaceful again.

Carl sighed but just when he thought that everything has calmed, a suddenly knock and bang on his door freaked him out.

"Who the hell is that?" He asked, getting annoyed.

"It is me your mother, open this goddamn door now or I will tell the guards to bring it down for me." The luna's voiced out, Carl didn't failed to noticed the urgency in her voice.

"What is happening?" He wondered and gently opened the door. "Why the urgency mother?" He asked but a deafening slap replied him.

"What?" He was shocked, his mother has been slapping him frequently lately, and he didn't like it one bit but he prevented himself from getting angry, so he dropped his hands in his pocket, not even touching the affected spot.

"I know that you are angry that I locked myself in for days but try to understand me mother, I need to think, my head is messed up and I need all the time in the world and as you can see, I am fine and....." Carl was blabbering when another thunderous slap cut him short.

He was a second deaf as he watched as the luna pant. "Who said I am here for that? Who cares if you lock yourself in forever uh? Tell me who cares?" The luna said, leaving Carl in great confusion.

"Mother!" He called, reaching out to hold her but she slapped his hands off her.

"What have you done Carl? You have successfully brought shame upon your father and me!" She cried. She got hold of his shirt and cried on him.

"What is happening mother, I don't get a thing." Carl said meekly. His eyes were moist as he watched his mother cried, she buried her face on his chest, wetting his shirt with her tears.

"Y... You... You... You have...." The luna kept on shuttering.

The door busted opened at that time and an angry alpha Castiano matched in. The luna raised her head from Carl's chest to stared at the alpha as he gently pulled her away from Carl, an heavy punch landed on Carl's face before he knew what was happening, he stumbled and the tears he was keeping in trailed down from his eyes immediately.

"How dare you? I told you to be careful with that girl!" The alpha raised him properly with his collar.

"I don't understand a thing father! Why are you and mother like this? I don't understand!" He cried, holding the alpha's hands which held tightly to his collar.

"Oh! So you have not hear about me? Why am I not surprised?" Alpha Castiano chuckled before throwing him to the floor. "Now listen and listen good. That your mistress, the same one you enjoy linking her pussy, do you remember her? The same

girl you were fucking when you found your mate, do you fucking know her now?" Alpha Castiano asked angrily, squatting on the floor before Carl as Carl was still on the floor.

"Amelia." Carl said, swallowing a lump in his throat.

"Yes, that is her. She is pregnant and everybody know that you are responsible for the bas....." The alpha cut himself short from calling the child a bastard.

"What do you mean by pregnant father? She must be lying, even if she is pregnant, it can't be for me!" Carl denied, his heart pumping hard in his chest, he wished with everything in him that he was right but who was he kidding.

"Oh yes, you are right. Now tell me, did you used protection when banging her? Tell me the name of another guy she is fucking apart from you and tell me who the real father of her child is!"

Carl swallowed hard as tears involuntarily descending from his eyes. "I don't know what is happening but the baby is not mine."

"Sorry young man, you are getting married to her and your coronation as the pack's alpha will take place the same day. I'm tired of amending shit and you will take full responsibility of the pup." Alpha Castiano stood up from Carl and headed for the door.

"Father please, I'm not ready to be an alpha neigh am I ready to be an husband nor father." Carl lamented.

"Oh yeah! If you aren't ready, then you couldn't have fought me to have your pregnant mate to yourself." The alpha said disappointment.

"Father please I'm really not ready to start anything with Amelia."

"Then start getting yourself ready, maybe then, you will start being more responsible. Your coronation and marriage is tonight, get ready."

"Mother please!"

"I'm sorry." She sobbed and walked out of Carl's room too.

"No!!! I hate this!! I hate this so much!!!"

Chapter 44.

Amelia had woken up that day and her recent feelings returned, feeling all weak and hungry. She didn't know what was wrong with her, but she knew she wasn't okay.

"I need to see mother today, something is wrong with me." She thought.

She managed to take a bath and headed to Rebecca's room after dressing up.

"Mother." She called as she entered her mother's room.

"What is it Amelia? It's too early to start walking about, you should still be sleeping by now." Rebecca said, covering her body well with a duvet.

"Mother, something is happening to me." She said and went closer to her on her bed.

Rebecca gently sat up. "What do you mean Amelia, I'm not ready for early morning jokes." She said, rolling her eyes, she thought that Amelia was kidding and was messing with her.

Amelia held her face with her hands, forcing her to look at her. "What do you see mother? Look at me very well, and you will see what am talking about, you will see that I'm not fine."

Rebecca stared at Amelia and saw that she was right. She was really not feeling fine, "Move to the back, I need to confirm something." She said and watched Amelia walked further away, then she said and asked, "Its okay. When was the last time you had sex?"

"Mother, why are you asking me?" Amelia asked, beads of sweat appearing on her forehead.

"Just answer the damn question Amelia!" Rebecca snapped.

"I don't know. Since Carl began acting strange, I don't think that I have sex with any other person."

"You are not cheating on Carl right?" Rebecca asked again.

Amelia took a minute before she answered, "O..... Of course, of course mother." She then quickly added, "Why are you asking me all these questions? We are not before the panel of justice right?"

Rebecca laughed, "Of course not. Come here daughter!" Rebecca pulled her into her embrace.

"You are pregnant my child, pregnant for Carl! You are carrying the future alpha in you!" Rebecca declared. She was greatly happy, her wishes are finally coming true. She has always wished to be an in-law to the alpha and luna and now, the time is here!

"You are kidding me right? I am not really pregnant right?" Amelia asked in disbelief.

“Why are you asking? You are really pregnant, why are you sounding angry? Don’t tell me you don’t want this!” Rebecca snapped at Amelia in the last statement, pushing her back slightly.

“Mother, don’t you think that I am still very young?” Amelia asked fearfully.

“What do you mean by being young? Luna too was pregnant before she left and she was not trying to chicken away! She faced the trial even as it was a really bad idea, she still fought for her bastard of a child but here you are, pregnant and knowing who the father of the child is, you don’t know what you are having, if Luna knows the father of her pup, do you think that she will want to suffer? Or if the father of her pup is responsible and powerful like Carl, do you think that she will keep the truth to herself?” Rebecca yelled at her.

“This stupid child wants to spoil my plan.” She thought.

“But mother, Luna is eighteen years old while I am only sixteen! I am too young to be a mother!”

Rebecca frowned, “I don’t seem to understand you again Amelia. You were happy when I told you that you should try and get pregnant for Carl but now that you are pregnant for him, you are being scared. Is there something you are not telling me?” Rebecca stared at her suspiciously.

“Mother, you know I don’t hide things from you, I’m just scared and that’s all, apart from that, I am okay.” Amelia said.

“Then prove to me that you are okay. Be happy. Forget about your age, who cares if you are ten? The fact remains that you are pregnant for the alpha to be!!;” Rebecca squealed, her eyes blazing with happiness.

Amelia smiled, “I have to put everything behind me, mother is happy and I have to be happy too.” She thought before hugging Rebecca.

“I’m happy mother.”

“I’m sure Carl will not have any reason than to love you more, I know that he would stop avoiding you now, why don’t you pay him a visit to disclose the news to him? I know he will be happy to hear you while I go to my future in-laws to tell them about the mating preparation.”

“Of course mother, you are the best!”

Amelia ran out of the room feeling so happy, she ran all the way to Carl’s room, as usual, she was stopped by the guards.

“What do you want today?” A guard asked her rudely.

“I bet you won’t use that your mouth again after I become the luna of this pack.” Amelia said with an unusual smile.

“Seems she is crazy.” Another guard muttered to his colleagues.

He announced her presence to Carl who turned it down that she didn’t wanted to see anyone, not even Amelia.

“Do you hear that leave and stop showing your face here without being called upon.”

Amelia shouted on top of her voice, “I hate you Carl and you all will regret this!”

She walked away, heading straight to the throne room where she was sure that her mother would be.

“... and I’m only here to tell you that we don’t abort pregnancy in our lineage.” Rebecca concluded her speech, putting on a very sad look

“Where is the girl? How sure are we that our son is the one responsible for the child?” The luna said, feeling so scared for her son.

“My daughter is here my luna.” Rebecca said, sensing Amelia’s presence behind her.

Mere looking at Amelia, one will know that she was pregnant.

“How come?” The luna asked, still not believing a thing. She looked at alpha Castiano, “Honey, you are not saying anything.”

“There is only one person I trust around here after you, and that person is Sandra, go on talk to Sandra, I’m sure everything will be revealed.” Alpha Castiano told the luna.

“I know you always have a solution to every problems.” The luna said smiling, she left the throne room immediately.

“I don’t seems to understand what is happening my alpha, are you trying to say that we are framing up things?” Rebecca asked, trying to keep her emotions in check.

“I have no answer to your question, leave and wait for my next order.” The alpha commanded.

“Okay my alpha.” Rebecca gave a slight bow and left with Amelia.

“Sandra, crazy things are happening, what is wrong, how can my son impregnate that useless thing?” The luna said immediately she entered madam Sandra’s room, she then looked around and saw madam Sandra lying on her bed with her face straight to the ceiling.

“Sandra.” She called, walking closer to her.

“I have been waiting for you to come to me for days now my luna, I’m having a very limited time here with you, anytime you need me, I will help you in your dreams and why you are here, let’s just say that the child is Carl’s, don’t worry, everything will be okay.” Madam Sandra said with her eyes closed.

“Hey, hey, Sandra. Talk to me!” The luna said but there was not other answer from madam Sandra, she was gone.

“Sandra no!!”

Madam Sandra never recovered from her sickness and then, she died!

Chapter 45.

“She is waking up, her fingers just moved!” A voice said.

“Get the doctor! I said get the doctor asap!!” Another commanded her junior in work.

“On it!” The third voice said, which happened to be a junior to the first two people.

Those are the different voices Luna was hearing as she tried to open her heavy eyelashes, “What is happening to me? Where am I?” She wondered as her eyes began to hurt her when she managed to open them.

“Ah!” She growled lowly, feeling the pain circulating all over her head.

“Where is the fucking doctor? The patient is in pains!” She heard a voice said again and then she felt an hand on hers.

“Calm down, you will be fine.” The person holding her said, then everywhere became silent as the door opened.

The doctor entered with a stethoscope around his neck.

“She is awake doc.” One of the voices Luna was hearing in her dream said. They were all nurses and they were three of them.

The doctor, whose name was Smart, went closer to Luna. “Hey, stay back.” He said to the nurse holding Luna and she obeyed immediately.

He walked closer to Luna and asked, "Hi there, can you hear me?" He checked her heartbeat with the stethoscope with him.

"W... Water." Luna muttered as she was able to adjust her eyes to the brightness in the room and the handsome face of the doctor came into view though she could see him only in a blur.

"Where is the bottle water I told you to bring here?" Doctor Smart asked the nurse that went out to call him.

"Here doctor." The bottle water was given to him and he removed the cap of the bottle, he helped Luna to sit on the bed and helped her to drink. She drank up the full water in the bottle.

"How are you feeling now?" Doctor Smart asked Luna as she helve an heavy sigh of relief.

"Who are you?" Luna asked him back, glancing around the room in awe.

"How can a room be this white and beautiful? Am I dead already and in heaven?" She thought with fear forming in her heart. "And this man too is handsome and he is wearing a white. Maybe he is an angel."

"You are in the hospital. Someone brought you here a week ago. You were found in a street and I'm sure you must be exhausted to have fainted in the street, you were out for one week now." The doctor explained.

Luna gulped, remembering how she lost her consciousness when she entered the portal that took her away from the Crystal pack.

"Thank you for bringing me back alive." She appreciated.

"Its nothing, we are just doing our job." He opened her left eye checking out if she was okay and checked the other too.

"How are you feeling now?" He asked again.

"I am feeling light and empty." She said inaudibly.

"You will be fine." The doctor assured her.

Luna hand suddenly flung to her stomach as she had a fearful look on her face. "My pups! How are they?" She said, looking at the doctor with her puppy eyes.

The doctor didn't understand what she meant at first, but he immediately gasped when reality hits him. "Oh! You meant to say your babies. Thank God you know that you are

pregnant, I was still thinking of how to break the news to you.” Doctor Smart wiped an invisible sweat off his face, acting dramatic before continuing,

“Don’t worry, your babies are perfectly fine and I won’t refer to my babies as pups next time if I were you, you made it seem like you are a dog.” The doctor adjusted his white coat before laughing, “You got me there.” He declared then cleared his throat.

“Talk to the nurse about what you will eat, when you do, you will be given an injection and you will have to rest for the injection to do its perfect work, you should be okay and ready for discharge when you wake up. I have to be somewhere else.” He said and walked out of the door.

“What was I thinking?” She wondered, “I almost snatched on myself! Its baby Luna, not pup, okay? And you are in an hospital, that is, the healer’s house and not heaven!” She was scolding herself in her mind.

“Do you need anything madam?” The junior nurse asked her.

“I’m hungry.” Luna said, rubbing her stomach.

“What will you love to eat?” The nurse asked her again.

“Anything eatable is okay.”

“I will be back.” The nurse said before leaving.

Something struck Luna’s mind when the nurse left, something she immediately asked another nurse who was cleaning up the table and was settling some drugs in a tiny bottle. “Excuse me.” She first of all called the attention of the nurse, not wanting to sound rude.

“Yes? Do you need anything?” The nurse replied her, turning to face her.

“No, I don’t need anything, I only want to know if you know the person that brought me here.” Luna said, looking at everywhere but her, she felt so embarrassed.

“No one knew her before but the good news is that you are awoken and distance from danger and that your children are fine but something got me marveled, I don’t know if I can ask you the thing.....” The nurse said, walking steadily towards Luna.

“Of course you can ask me.” Luna dreaded the nurse next question but she couldn’t stop her from asking.

“What if she have already know that I am a wolf? What will I do then? What if my blood is different theirs? How will I escape from here?” Luna kept on questioning herself.

“How did you get to that alley where you were found? Aren't you scared that you will hurt yourself and your children? And you even slept off for a week with your children in your tummy, weren't you scared that you will get them killed if they stay in your stomach without eating? All thanks to that woman who found you, you could have died!” The nurse scolded her with the questions, staring right into her eyes.

“I'm sorry.” Luna said. She didn't know why she was sorry but she felt that she needed to be sorry at that time, and the nurse stare was not helping matters.

The nurse suddenly snapped out of her trance, she blinked her eyes continuously in confusion. “Forget I ever said all those to you!” She said and left immediately.

“What just happened?” Luna thought as she watched her leave.

Chapter 46.

Luna Morgan stared as the nurse walked away till the junior nurse, who went to grab her lunch returned.

“Am I late?” The junior nurse asked Luna cheerfully.

“No nurse, you are just in time.” Luna answered smilingly at her.

“I know right.” The nurse set the food in front of Luna. “Go on now, eat. She will inject you and you should be okay before the woman comes back, I have to be somewhere else.” She bent a little and whispered to Luna's hearing, not wanting the senior nurse to hear her. “If I were you, I will eat faster, she is not a patient person.” Luna chuckled lightly.

“What are you both whispering about? You are busy disturbing the patient, instead of you to leave her to eat.” The nurse they were gossiping about snapped at them.

“I'm sorry.” The junior nurse apologized and looked at Luna with a knowing look on her face.

“Aren't you suppose to be somewhere else?” The nurse said glaring at the junior nurse.

“I'm sorry.” She apologized again and left the ward immediately.

“Go on eat.” The nurse told Luna and she began eating slowly.

“What's your name?” The nurse asked her.

“I'm Luna.” Luna replied, not raising up her head to stare at the nurse, she was just focused on the food she was eating.

“You will be birthing three babies Luna.” She told her, operating the iPad in her hand.

Luna halt eating. “Did I know that I will be having three pups.. hmm I mean children?” She thought then sighed. “I know.” She continued eating.

“There are few things you must know since I’m guessing that this is your first time of being pregnant, you are having zero experience.” The nurse stated.

“You are right. I will be a mother for the first time nurse.” Luna caressed her stomach with her free hand, still eating with the other hand.

“Now, listen very well, don’t stress yourself or else you will lose your children. Don’t starve yourself or else you will starve your children to death. Sleep regularly, so that your children might be healthy and most importantly, have sex regularly.” The nurse listed out for Luna.

Luna was eating but stopped, the last one hit her, how will she have sex regularly? She cannot go to alpha Damien for sex, not like she can find her way through to his pack but even if she can, she can’t go there and there is Carl, who must be seeing her as a slut right now, she can’t go back to him either, she was banished and she would rather not have sex with anyone than to be with him.

“If I don’t have sex, what will happen? Will I lose my children?” Luna asked fearfully, pushing the plate of food anyway. She lost her appetite.

“Why will you think of not having sex, it’s a sweet thing. That use to be the most interesting period in marriage and you suppose to be squealing by now in happiness, with the words that you are happy and just so you know, sex keeps couples together. If you and your hubby are fighting, don’t starve him of sex, it will be a bad idea if you do so and moreover if...” The nurse was still talking but Luna cut her short.

“I don’t have a husband!” She said, slightly embarrassed.

“What do you meant by you don’t have a husband? Are you a bitch then?” The nurse asked her but Luna was just looking at her with her puppy eyes and the red shades on her cheeks signifying how embarrassed and confused she was.

The nurse didn’t failed to noticed that she was confused, so she said, “I meant to ask that are you a slut?”

“Oh!” Luna muttered, understanding her perfectly now. “I am not a slut or whatever you called it. I’m like this because of some negligence in my pack, hmm I mean in my country.” Luna explained, trying to sound convincing enough.

“Oh! I’m sorry about that.” The nurse said before asking her, “What of your parents?” She began fixing the injection.

“They are dead, I was cast out of their house by my stepmother and stepsister, they both hated me and I left my home because they thought that I will be stealing my sister’s.... um..” Luna began thinking, “What will I call it now, I can’t possibly call Carl her mate, oh wait, I can’t even say the word mate out here, they will begin to suspect me!” Luna cleared up her throat, before continuing. “My sister’s sex mate away from her, if you know what I mean.” Luna said, biting her lips nervously.

The nurse chuckled, “Of course I do know what you are talking about, I even know it before I asked you about it.” The nurse walked closer to her with the injection in her hand. “Now take a deep breathe, this will hurt a little.” She said, took her hand and searched for her vein before taking the needle closer to her flesh but the nurse stopped when she noticed that Luna was slightly shivering.

“Hey, calm down.” She tried to calm Luna down but she was not having it.

“No, its scary. You are trying to kill me with that sharp thing.” Luna cried in fright.

The nurse laughed, “I can’t kill you, I am here to save life, not to take it and besides, I love your children and I know that if you die, they die, so I can’t kill them.” The nurse injected Luna immediately before she even had the chance to protest.

“What.... What have you done.” Luna asked as her eyes started closing up.

The nurse helped her to laid down. “I did the needful, good night child.” She said and covered Luna up properly.

The nurse watched as Luna slept with a keen interest.

“Nurse May, what are you doing? Your attention is needed in ward 103.” A voice said from behind her, literally startling her.

Nurse May, who was the said to be the impatient nurse, and also the one that injected Luna, blinked her eyes continuously as if she was trying to get her environment.

“Nurse May?” The voice called her again, seeing her confusion.

“Uh.” She replied back before suddenly getting herself. “Shit!” She ran ahead, pack all her things on the table and ran out of the ward.

“What the hell happened in there?” She kept on wondering as she paced away.

Chapter 47.

Luna Morgan woke up from her sleep hours later, she was feeling more energetic and whole but was feeling hungry and she saw no one in her ward when she woke up, so she just laid down there, gazing at the ceiling.

The door to the ward opened not quite long and the junior nurse, whose name was nurse Naya entered with a tray of food with her.

“I know that you will be hungry when you wake up, so I brought you food and I hope you will like it.” Nurse Naya dropped the food on the table and helped Luna to sit up.

She carried the tray and dropped it on Luna’s laps. “Go on eat. The woman is here, she will be inside here in a minute or two.” She said and stood up to leave.

“Where are you going?” Luna asked as she immediately picked up the spoon and started eating.

“I’m not meant to be here when you both are discussing so just enjoy.” Nurse Naya said and left.

“Well, there’s food so its okay.” Luna said and started eating hungrily.

The ward’s door and a petite woman entered. Luna looked up at her, she looked like someone in her last thirties and her pretty face was glaring, her round and beautiful big eyes beautified her oval face, with her tiny red lips and her long artificial eyelashes calling out for attention, the only thing looking quite abnormal in her was her stature, her short height and her slim body.

“Hi, I can see that you are already okay and I’m sure that you must have heard a lot or less about me. Call me Cassy, what is your name?” She greeted and made herself comfortable on the chair beside Luna’s bed.

“Hi madam Cassy, I’m Luna, Luna Morgan, you must be the woman that saved me. Thank you so much, I’m really grateful.” Luna appreciated.

Cassy laughed then leaned closer to Luna, her glance landed on her face. “What if I tell you that I don’t do appreciation? I believe in repayment to appreciation.”

Luna gulped, her glare on her was domineering, causing Luna to remember Rebecca. “She is like stepmother.” She thought and gulped again, trying to keep her emotions at bay.

“I don’t understand a thing you are saying madam.” Luna said and stuffed a spoonful of food into her mouth, to keep herself from yelping out as Cassy drew more closer to her.

“Think Luna, I don’t speak Spanish, I thought you will understand me without me repeating myself but it seems you don’t.” Cassy said and relaxed back on her seat, watching as Luna released her breath, she chuckled. “Don’t tell me that you are scared of me.” Cassy laughed.

Luna stared at her without replying her, the food she put inside her mouth got stuck as she stared at Cassy.

“Come on eat your food, don’t see me as a bad person, I just wanted to make you see that I always keep to my words and I am not the type that pretend to be who I’m not. So eat, we will talk when you are done eating.”

Luna nodded as she gently ate her food, the food had turned sour in her mouth but she was hungry, she drank water when she was done with it and braces herself up for the ‘interrogation section’ as she tagged it.

“How old are you?” Cassy said immediately she saw that Luna was done.

“I’m 18 years old.” Luna answered without difficulties.

“Your parents?” Cassy further asked, folding her hands on each other.

“Dead.” She simply replied.

“I learnt that you are pregnant.” Cassy asked her main question.

“Yes I am.” Luna simply replied her.

“Who is the father?” She asked.

Luna thought that Cassy was beginning to pry in her personal life, so she replied, “I would rather keep that piece of information to myself.”

Cassy Shrugged, “Not like I really want to know any of the information about you, I only want to be sure that no one will accuse me of child abuse when you start paying back your debt.”

“Now I’m lost madam, which debt? I have never borrow in my life and now, I don’t think that I’m owing. One cannot owe without borrowing right?” Luna asked, she was obviously confused.

“Which debt? That’s a really good question Luna. Now listen, I told you that I don’t collect appreciation after helping someone, I always love to be paid back and that’s what I want. I saved your life with my money, I brought you here, paid for the ward you slept in, paid for the water and blood they transferred to your body, paid for the oxygen, paid for the food you ate with your children for a whole week and you thought that ordinary thank you will pay the debt? You must be kidding me!”

Luna was speechless, “Is this how all humans behave so stingy?” She wondered, staring at Cassy with a pained eyes.

“Don’t stare at me like that, gather your mind together and let’s discuss on how you will pay me back but if you don’t want to pay me then its okay, thank God we are still in the hospital, I will request for a refund of my money and you will plead with the management that you don’t have a dime with you, I bet they will understand.” Cassy relaxed on her chair. “You are having only one minute to decide.”

“How much is the debt?” Luna asked, gulping down emptiness, she dreaded the price that Cassy will call.

“A million dollars.” She replied nonchalantly.

Luna widened her eyes in astonishment, “A million dollars is a huge money.” She thought, feeling so down. “How is it a million dollars? Remove the food payment out of the price. After all my babies and I didn’t ate for six days, we only started eating today.” She negotiated.

Cassy chuckled, “Do you think that your children can survive six days without food? You must be kidding me, they were being fed everyday, the food was passed to them through the injections giving to you and don’t fuck with me, your one minute elapse already.” Cassy stood up to leave.

“Where are you going madam Cassy?” Luna asked her.

“I’m going to request for a refund.” She said, already opening the door.

“But I have not say that I will not pay you back your your money because I will pay you. I will work hard and pay you back every dime.” Luna didn’t even wanted to imagine the kind of embarrassment she would face in front of everyone in the hospital if Cassy asked for a refund.

“Oh really?” Cassy turned back to stared at her.

“Yes, all I need right now is to seek for a job and I will pay you back, just be patient with me.” Luna pleaded.

“How sure am I that you won’t think of running away from me?” Cassy asked but Luna was speechless. “Come work for me in my house. My husband won’t mind, in fact, he will love you since you are beautiful and all. Come work for me.” Cassy said and walked out of the ward without waiting for Luna’s reply.

Chapter 48.

Cassy stared back to look at Luna and saw that she was still sitting quietly on the bed.

“I am a businesswoman and my time means a lot to me than anything in this world. If you wish to come with me, change to that dress over there...” Cassy pointed to a corner

in the room then continued, "Meet me at the lobby in five minutes, if you don't meet me there, I will just assume that you are not going with me and that you change your mind." She opened the door and walked out but quickly stuck her head back in.

"I saw a bag with you when I found you, I have try to open it but it refused to open or let me say that I don't know how to open it. The bag is right there beside the bed, if you want in." She finally walked away.

Luna sat down there thinking hard. "What am I suppose to do in a situation like this? I don't know." She asked and answered herself. "Working in the hospital to pay my debt cannot be that hard right? But where will I sleep in the night? I have to sleep comfortable because of my babies, I can't use all day to work and not rest for the night, it will affect me and my babies." She sighed.

"Then there is the Cassy of a woman, how sure am I that her house would be any better? What if sleeping in the hospital and on the floor will be better? Though she seems rich and nice but I was forced to learn from her not to judge a book by it cover. She don't seems like someone who will want to collect back her kindness and money use to help others but here she is, seeking from me everything to the last dime."

"Then if I stay in the hospital, how will I eat? The hospital doesn't seems like somewhere where food would be free. I'm sure I will just die of hunger but with Cassy, I bet she won't be so stingy with her food and well if she is, I will strike a deal with her that I will pay for every food I eat and I'm sure she will consider my offer." Luna thought.

Luna stood up from her bed, still confused. She walked to where her bag was kept and took it, she walked back to her bed with the bag and opened it, it opened without any sort of difficulties, the first thing she saw was her cat. She was amazed.

"Drac." Luna called feeling so happy and all sort of insecure she was feeling before flew out of the window.

"Meow." Drac replied feeling so delighted.

Luna gathered it into an embrace while laughing, she was so happy at that time, she came into conclusion. She would be choosing Cassy's house.

"Shit! I'm having one minute left to meet up with madam Cassy!" Luna exclaimed.

She dropped Drac on the bed, then changed into the the dress Cassy told her of and ran out of the room immediately after changing holding Drac in her arms with her bag strapped behind her.

When she got to the lobby, she was just in time to see Cassy bidding farewell to the nurses. Luna quickly ran up to stop her.

“Madam, I’m going with you!” She announced.

Cassy turned to stare at her, “I know that you would choose me, so its fine.” She said, not noticing Drac.

“Thank you madam.” She appreciated with a slight bow.

“My name is Cassy, not madam. Call me Cassy.” Cassy turned to walk away when she saw Drac, looking at her so innocently.

“Ah! Where the fuck did you see that?” Cassy yelled, she was shocked when she saw the cat.

“He is mine, he hid himself inside my bag.” Luna said with a smile.

“Don’t tell me that you are going to my house with him!” Cassy said, already walking away from the hospital.

“I am taking him with me, moreover, he wouldn’t want to be left alone, he followed me here, so I can’t ditch him now.” Luna said, holding Drac tighter to herself while following her behind.

Cassy decided to leave Luna be, she got to the garage with her, opened her car with it key and got in.

Luna watched her silently from outside, she didn’t know what to do, so, she waited for order.

“What are you waiting for? Get in.” Cassy said, she didn’t failed to notice how Luna was staring strangely at the car.

“Don’t tell me that you are scared of cars.” Cassy opened the passenger door for her. “Come on get in.” Luna gently entered the car, she was nervous and scared. She dropped her cat on her laps and removed the bag also from her back to her laps.

“I have no issues with cats but my husband hates them, so I will advise you to keep him back inside your bag but wait, how does he survived a week inside that bag without eating?”

“Hmm....” Luna stammered, thinking of what to say.

“Don’t ever think of lying to me, I will hate you if I ever find out that you lie.” Cassy said. She ignited the car and zoomed out of the hospital.

Luna sighed before talking, “I wasn’t planning on lying to you, I hate lying too and I can’t do what I hate to others.”

“That’s better, we won’t have any problem in the future then.” Cassy said.

“I don’t know how he survived but I’m sure he must have sneaked out of the bag in the night to grab something to eat or he eats my provision in the bag.” Luna said.

“Hmm.” Cassy glanced at Drac before focusing back on the road, “He’s cute, how did you got him?”

“I don’t really remember but I think he found me instead when I was fifteen. We really hate cat in my family but he was too cute to ignore, so I kept him in my room, away from everyone’s piercing eyes.” Luna said smiling.

“Were you not scared that they would find out about him?”

“I wasn’t thinking of anything of such, I was really desperate to have someone that will keep me sane and that’s it, he came by just then.” Luna held Drac dear to her heart causing Cassy to laugh.

“You really need to keep him away from my husband, he hates them a lot.”

“But I don’t want to keep hiding him, he deserves some popularity too.” Luna said pouting.

“Don’t say I don’t warn you, my husband can be wicked if he wants to but his sweet side always overcome the wicked one and as I’ve rightly said, I am a businesswoman, I am not always around, you will have to be staying in the house with my husband and the maids but don’t worry, you should be safe.”

Chapter 49.

Luna felt some shiver running through her spine as Cassy drove closer to her house, even as the car moved scared her, she had never seen a car before, talk less of entering one. Though Carl had cars but she was never opportune to see them because she was always stuck in the pack house.

Luna have heard and read a few stories about how men tend to misbehave when their wives are not around. How they misbehave with the maids and end up getting the maids pregnant instead of their wives.

“Will mine be like that too? But I’m already pregnant! Will he get me more pregnant? Maybe I will be rape and get pregnant for him with one child more making it four babies in my womb!” Luna thought foolishly.

No one could blame her about how messed up her thoughts were, she was not taught about some basic things in life, no one was there to teach her and she was too busy to learn by reading.

“What are you thinking? But first, keep that cat of yours or I will be force to throw it out of the window!” Cassy snapped in the last statement. “I don’t want trouble with my husband.” She thought.

“Meow.” Drac muttered back to her, he understood what Cassy meant and he hated it.

“Sh! Sh!! Sh!!! There, she only wants peace, now hide in the bag okay? Its just for the mean time.” Luna pacified him and opened the bag for him to entered.

He looked at Luna and then at Cassy like he was contemplating before gently entering the bag. Luna pulled the straps of the bag, closing it before sighing out.

“Now what just happened?” Cassy asked, glancing at the bag.

“He don’t trust me with you, he felt like you will hurt me and trust me, he is always right.” Luna said.

“Who cares about hurting who? That’s not what I meant. I mean firstly, how can the cat be still young even after years of living? then secondly, how can the cat fit into the bag? I mean the bag is too small for it to fit in.” Cassy wondered. That was when Luna started noticing that everything Cassy said were true.

“I don’t know what is happening, I’m as confuse as you.” Luna replied, her confusion evidence in her eyes as she stared at the bag and marveled.

“Where do you came from? I want to hear the name of the place and I will be searching the country out in the google maps in case you think of lying.” Cassy said, really ready to uncover Luna’s secrets.

They got to the gate of Cassy’s house at that moment and Cassy horned the horn and the gate got opened by the gateman and Cassy drove straight in.

“Madam... um I mean Cassy.... I um...”

“You are stammering, that means you are planning to lie.” Cassy countered and pull over at the parking lot. “We are home but I need answers before we leave this car.

“Please moon goddess, I need a distraction or else, I will let her know I’m not an human.” Luna prayed and it was as if her pray got answered because as she started talking, someone, who was a man, popped his head inside the car through the window, interrupting them.

“I... I came from.....” She was saying but got interrupted by the man in the window.

“Honey, why are you staying inside the car? You are planning on sleeping there right?” The man said smilingly.

“Oh hubby, I’m getting off now.” She packed her bags together. “Get out, so that I will be able to open the door, stop being childish.” Cassy said, pushing the man’s head outside. He only laughed and waited outside.

“Come on Luna, let’s go.” She went out of the car.

Luna rested her head on the chair rest sighing in relief, she closed her eyes. “Thank you moon goddess. I was scared.”

“Luna!” She heard Cassy called from outside the car and she realized that she was still inside the car.

“I’m coming.” Luna started pushing the car door but to her own dismay, it didn’t opened. “What is happening?” She thought fearfully.

Cassy, who understood what was wrong, went back to the car and opened the door for her. “You seriously have to tell me where you came from.” Cassy said in annoyance.

“I’m sorry.” Luna said like a docile child and quickly highlighted from the car. “I’m never entering that killer again, it frightens me.” She mentally noted, sparing the car a glance.

“Come with me.” Cassy started walking away.

“Honey, what’s wrong?” The man with Cassy asked her.

“Don’t worry hubby, its under control.” Cassy said waving him off.

They all entered the house. “Who is she?” The man asked Cassy, pointing at Luna, who had her head bowed, staring at the floor.

“Oh hubby! Meet Luna, the girl I saved, Luna, meet Matthew, my husband. She got me angry a minute there, that is why I forget to do an introduction.” Cassy said, throwing herself to a couch in the sitting room.

“So you are the pregnant teen. Wow!” Matthew said, directing his statement to Luna. He gently raised her head with his fingers under her chin.

“Um.....” Luna stopped talking because she didn’t know what to say as she stared up at him, his hand still stuck under her chin.

“You are beautiful!” Matthew said like a processed being, making Luna’s fear to resurface.

“Sir, I’m pregnant.” Luna said. She didn’t know why she said that but she wished he could leave her alone with that statement she utter.

“Why is Cassy not interfering? Like her husband is basically flirting with another woman and she sat down so calmly on her seat without any sort of bother in her eyes.” She wondered.

“Do I look like I care?” Matthew asked, responding to the previous statement she uttered though he later left her.

“Honey, don’t you inform her of her duty here?” Matthew asked Cassy.

“No, not yet. I will leave you to do that for me, I will just leave a brief of the work for her.” Cassy said and adjusted herself on the couch. “You will be a maid in the house, you will just do the work of a maid but not everybody’s maid, you will be my husband’s personal maid.” Cassy declared.

“What?” Luna’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets. “Did she mean her perverted man of an husband or is she having another husband?” She gulped. “Choosing here is really a bad idea.”

Chapter 50.

Luna was speechless as she clutched to her bag. “Did she just say a personal maid to her husband? I’m doom!” She thought.

“And oh sweetheart, you will have to do every of my wish even if it is the one that involves the bedroom, if you understand what I mean.” Matthew told Luna with a wink.

Luna decided to ignore him, she faced Cassy instead. “You mean I will be his personal maid right?” She asked.

“Of course.” Cassy replied.

“How much will you be paying me monthly? So that I will know when my debt gets cleared.” Luna said trying to be bold.

“Don’t worry, your debt should have cleared off before you birth your children. So calm down, I’m not having a specific price to pay you per month, you just have to keep him company till I’m back.”

“So, I will work without being paid right? I will work for free.” Luna said, already having a rethink.

“Yes. But if my husband wills, he can pay you some personal prices. That’s if your service satisfy him.” Cassy said and stood up from the couch. “I am having some businesses I have to do tomorrow, I will be off as early as 5:00am and I don’t know when I will be returning, so behave, if you really want to leave this place quickly.” Cassy stretched her body tiredly.

"I will be off to bed, I have a long day ahead tomorrow. Just be at his service always and you will leave this place in no time." Cassy said and straight to the stairs.

Luna just stood still, staring at Cassy as she walked off, "Why are this couple so weird?" She wondered.

"Hmm..." Matthew suddenly muttered from behind Luna, startling her. "I guess it will be just me, you and the maids in this big place starting from tomorrow, no wife to disturb me or monitor me, not like she cares about all those things but still, hmm..." He kissed Luna's ear and walked away, smiling to himself.

"I should make my wife feel better before she leave for her business tomorrow right?" He turned back to stared at Luna, "I know you are already feeling jealous but don't worry, you shouldn't be jealous, she will be gone in the morning and it will be just you and I." He smirked before finally walking away.

"Jealous of another woman's husband? Why?" Luna couldn't help but wondered.

Matthew was a fine man, he had that pair of black eyes above his pointed small nose and the neatly shaved beard that calls for attention, his lips were a little bit wide but in a nice way, he wasn't well built in the body neither was he potbellied but he still manage to look handsome and he always use the handsomeness to his own advantage.

Luna stood still, not knowing what to do, "I really chose wrongly. Please new mother, help your daughter for she really chose wrongly, please help me." She prayed.

"I guess you are confuse, allow me to show you the way to your room." A maid said to her, walking closer to where she was standing.

"Thank you so much." Luna appreciated.

"It is okay, now come with me."

The maid led the way to the stairs where the rooms were located, they walked through the hallway, which had three doors at the left side and a door at the right side.

"This is Mr and Mrs Jacob's room." The maid pointed at the door at the right hand side, as she faced it with Luna, who was doing everything the maid did. "We, the maids here doesn't have any right to go closer to the door, it is your duty as the personal maid to focus on the room, clean it, arrange it, change the window shield, the bedsheet and duvet, clean the bathroom and satisfy the master till his wife returns." The maid said before leading Luna to the second room in the left hand side.

"What do you mean by satisfy the master?" Luna was confused of the statement, so she decided to asked for more explanation. One thing she first realized in the house was that, she have to understand everything said to her before she conclude.

The maid opened the room door and entered. "This will be your room by the way." She said and Luna just nodded, still curious to know what the maid meant with her previous statement.

The maid sighed when she saw Luna's curiosity then she said. "If the master is horny, you will be there to cool him down."

Luna gulped. Though she didn't know what being horny actually meant but she knew that it was something relating to sex and that it will be bad of her to practice it with her boss's husband.

"Must I be with him during that time?" She asked the maid.

"Yes, because he use to be aggressive and crazy during those times to the extent that we, the maids will have to ran away from the house and by the way, call me Ingrid." The maid said spinning around the room.

"Okay Ingrid, can't I ran away with you when you guys run?"

Ingrid was surprised of her question, none of the previous personal maid asked her that. Of course they all tend to feel chilly and cringe when being told of their actual duty but it wasn't always like that after they see Matthew.

"Have you seen the boss's husband?" Ingrid asked Luna to be sure.

"Yes I have, he scares me and I hate myself for being here, I should have chosen the hospital instead." Luna whined.

"You don't have a choice Luna, even if you chose the hospital, you will be shock to realize that the hospital reject you from working with them." Ingrid revealed.

"Do you mean to say that I will still be here even if I chose the hospital? How do you know all these things?" Luna asked in astonishment.

"Yes and how I know all these things, let's just say I'm the closest to the couple and they tend to tell me stuffs. Now wash up in there." She pointed at a door before continuing, "Your dinner will be here with you in a bit." And Ingrid left the room.