

The Vampire's Omega ##2 Chapter 81 - Read The Vampire's Omega #2 Chapter 81

Chapter 81.

Luna was with the kids in the garden as they played the hide and seek with three claps around. The kids were hiding and Luna was to seek them and she had her eyes blindfolded.

"Clap!" She shouted as she turned around. The three kids clapped at the same time causing it to echoed around the garden that Luna can't detect their location, so she just decided to lurched forward.

"Babies where are you hiding? Clap!" She shouted again and the three of them clapped again and like the first, it echoed around and Luna gave up immediately.

"I'm out!" She shouted tiredly, she stumbled to the grass and laid down on it before removing her blindfold.

"Mom loss!" The three kids said and ran to Luna who was lying on the floor.

"The three of you are wicked, you kept on clapping at the same time not knowing you were busy stressing my head and now, it hurts." Luna complained.

"We're sorry mom." They replied blinking cutely at her.

"Now, that works on me." Luna told them and the kids laughed happily.

"What is going on here?" They heard Damien asked behind them and they turned back to check him out.

"Daddy!" The three of them rushed to him and jumped on him, including Katherine.

Damien laughed and held them three in his arms even with their weight, he didn't mind.

He led them back to where Luna was and dropped them on the ground, she was already sitting on the grass, staring at the father and children.

"Hey, you're good?" He asked Luna and sat down with them.

"Yes I'm fine, thanks for asking." Luna replied as she stared away from him with a smile on her face, she was still shy of being with him.

"My alpha, the elders are waiting in the throne room." Rosita, who came with Damien had said, secretly glaring at them. She came with Damien but no one noticed her.

“Oh! I forget.” Damien told her and stood up to leave. “I’m having a meeting with the elders, we will see each other in the morning because the meeting will prolong to the midnight and you know you will be sleeping by then but I will make sure to check on you four before I sleep.” He told them.

“No daddy, stay with us.” Katherine said and Rosita glared at her immediately.

“Who does she think she is?” Rosita thought angrily.

“Sorry baby but this meeting is important.” Damien declined.

“But we want to play with you!” Xander chipped in.

“Daddy please! We really want to play with you, mom cannot play our game.” Annabelle said.

“Hey, that was because you three cheated, you kept on confusing my brain.” Luna defended herself and Damien laughed, Causing Rosita to deepened her frown. “What is funny?” She wondered.

“Just accept that my pups are smarter than you.” Damien teased Luna, ignoring Rosita’s presence.

“If you are so sure that you are smarter than them, then why don’t you stay and play?” Luna told him jokingly.

“Then watch me.” Damien stood up and left the garden. to have a change of clothing and to inform the elders that their meeting will take place in farther notice.

“Who do you think you are to him? You are just that people he have to accept, you are nothing to him, just a bunch of burden to him and I’m sure he doesn’t care for you whatsoever.” Rosita mocked them.

“I’m sure you are jealous because you don’t have a father, neither did you have a man to call you own, so, I’m not surprise of your jealousy.” Katherine said angrily at Rosita.

“What? Do you just say all those to me? How dare you?” Rosita raised her hand to slapped Katherine but Luna was fast enough to grab her hand before she descended it on Katherine.

“How dare you raise your hand on my daughter? Are you mad? Can’t you see that she is just a kid and you want to spank her face? Have you any fear?” Luna glared at her angrily, pulling Katherine to her back.

“Oh! So because you were given the chance to sleep in my alpha’s room, you have already grown wings right?” Rosita walked closer to Luna, “I pity you because you don’t

know me, you are only acting according to your feelings not with your brain, do you remember that you are just a weak wolf here while I am the alpha's beta." She chuckled, "I hate you and I was thinking of facing you alone, so warn your talkative of a pup to stay out of my face, as I've rightly said, I hit hard and trust me, you should really watch your back." Rosita turned and walked away immediately.

Luna shut her eyes and a lone tears rolled out of her eyes, she was scared, she can't lie and she hated herself that she was so weak that she can't protect herself talk less of her children. "I'm a failure to my children." She thought and cried within.

"Hey, are you okay?" She heard Damien said and she opened her eyes, only to see him in her front.

"You come back." She hugged him and cried, wetting his shirt.

"What happened?" Damien asked her, "She was okay just now, so what happened?" He wondered and hugged her back, gently patting her back.

"What happened?" Damien asked the kids, noticing their moods too.

"The ugly woman that was here when you left wanted to slap Katherine because Katherine told her the truth. Katherine even forgot to tell her that she is ugly but she really raised her hand to slap her but mom defended Katherine and she insulted mom." Xander explained to Damien.

"Is that true?" Damien asked the others and they nodded their heads. "Who is this ugly woman?" He further asked them, he didn't want to believe that it was Rosita.

"We don't know her but she always insults mummy, only mummy knows her." Katherine said and Damien nodded.

"Okay, I will like to have a private talk with your mom. How about you go out of the pack house to play and buy some ice cream?" Damien told them with a smile and they three frowned.

"That is a really tempting offer daddy, but mom is not feeling fine right now and we know that you will take care of her, so yes! We're going to go out of the pack house for a tour and ice cream! Yeah!" They jubilant and ran off immediately.

Damien laughed and mind linked Samuel, one of his guards to take as much as enough guards with himself to go with the heirs and to make sure that no harm before them.

Chapter 82.

Damien Blackhood pulled Luna Morgan to sit on his lap as he sat down on the flowered bench in the garden.

“Please my dear, talk to me.” He persuaded her affectionately. She have stopped crying by then but she remained silent.

“What is it that is bothering you so much Sunshine, please tell me. I really want to know, I care so much about you.” He pacified her again but still nothing.

Damien sighed, “You have always thought that nothing frightens me, that I am always strong to hold my pains in but trust me Sunshine, you have always been wrong. When Marisol, my late luna, was diagnosed with sickness, I thought that I can never feel more worried for someone but lately, I just realize that I was wrong, even as you are perfectly fine I’m still very well worried about you. I care a lot for you Luna and somehow, I just have to love you. I fell for you without you even trying and you don’t know what your tears is doing to me, it makes me feel so useless for I am unable to take your pains away.” Damien got hold of her hand and placed a light kiss on her knuckles then continued.

“Everybody think you are weak but I can proof it to you that you are not, you shouldn’t believe what others think of you. You know I’ve always thought of you to be weak too but when I saw that scar in your stomach, my thought of you being weak flew out of the window, a weak wolf cannot raise three pups up for eight years to be good, it takes only the strongest wolf to make that possible and you did. When you told me that your formal mate wants you back, I couldn’t blame him, I’m sure he must have seen what I’m seeing in you but I’m glad I have you first.” He pulled her closer and pecked her hair.

“Trust me Luna, if the triplets turn out to be someone else kids, I will take them to a witch and turn them to be mine.” Damien said and Luna laughed.

“That won’t be necessary because they are yours. I don’t really have any other man in my life till I met you again.” Luna told him.

“I know, and I’ll forever be grateful to the moon goddess for bringing us back together. Tell me what makes you cry Sunshine and I promise you that you will not cry of it anymore.” Damien promised.

Luna gazed at him then faced her nails, “It was your beta. She have told me before that she likes you and then, I was scared of you so I didn’t want you, then I gave her my words that you are hers but now, I want you just the way you want me and she is making me to feel bad that I backed out on my words.” She finally explained to him.

“If she is the one that caused you to cry, then trust me, there is nothing to cry for, she can do nothing to you as I am by your side and I’m not planning of leaving you any time soon.” Damien assured Luna.

“But she threatened me! And she was looking dead dangerous while doing so like she don’t give a fuck if I’m the mother of the heirs or not. She really meant it Damien.” She told him but Damien only chortled.

“Come here.” He turned her face to himself and kissed her slowly, pouring all his feelings into the kiss with his hands wrapped tightly around her waist.

“You are safe here with me.” He muttered between the kiss and continued to devour her lips.

“Just enjoy it when it lasts!”

Rosita was in her room one night when a knock resounded on her door. “The door is opened.” She told whoever was at the door as she was feeling too lazy to stand up and opened the door.

The door opened and Damien entered.

“My alpha!” She called shocked and made a saccade. That was the first time Damien would ever entered her room.

“Don’t be afraid, I’m just here to talk and to ask a few questions.” Damien said and made himself comfortable on her couch. Her room was just like Luna’s room, wide, beautiful, comfortable and accommodating.

Rosita gently sat down back on her bed, “Do you care for anything my alpha?” She asked him, stood from the bed and went towards the fridge in her room.

“Sure, water will do.” Damien replied and relaxed on the couch more comfortably, facing the ceiling.

“Okay my alpha.” She poured some water into a glass cup and took it to Damien. “Here you go my alpha.” She dropped the cup on a small table she pulled to Damien’s front and went back to sit on her bed.

“Have I ever treated you unfairly?” Damien suddenly asked her after a minute of silence.

Rosita raised her head to look at him but he wasn’t staring at her, so she replied him. “No, my alpha.”

“When I always punish my offenders, do you ever fell a victim of my punishment?” Damien asked again.

“No, my alpha.” She replied too.

“And why is it that you were never a victim? Is it because you are so perfect?”

This time, Rosita began to feel uncomfortable but she replied him anyways with her eyes glued to him. "No, not because I am perfect, my alpha but it has always been you who stop me from offending you." She replied him and couldn't help but wondered, "Where is this heading?"

"Have I ever cheated you or do you any bad?"

"No, my alpha."

"Then why are you threatening my family?!" He suddenly snapped at her as he had been asking her all the other questions gently.

"What do you mean my alpha?" Rosita asked clueless.

"Listen, Luna was just the mother of my heirs...."

"That is what I'm trying to prove to her my alpha, I want her to know her place." Rosita said, cutting Damien off.

Damien raised his head and stared at her, "Do you just cut my words off?" He asked her dangerously.

Rosita gulped when she realized her mistake. "I'm terribly sorry my alpha." She said but widened her eyes when she realized that her alpha hated the word 'sorry', so she quickly added, "Sorry too is a mistake my alpha."

Damien stood up from her couch and walked closer to her. "I don't care about all these things you're bluffing, I am only here to warn you to stay away from Luna, she was the mother of my heirs but now the woman I love. I love her and my pups so much, so I'm warning you Rosita, the only reason that still give you the privilege of standing here is your father but I will stop thinking about your father if you mistakenly hurt my family. Be warned!"

Chapter 83.

Beta Rosita was still in the room with Damien, his last statement hit her so hard and she closed her eyes in shock before replying him, "You don't love her my alpha, you are only under pressure and you thought of getting over your late mate with her. How do you think Marisol will feel my alpha?"

"What? I don't understand!" Damien snapped in disbelief.

"You claim to love your late luna, my alpha, snap out of it! Even if you are beginning to develop some tiny feelings for her as she is the only female that is closest to you but that doesn't mean that she likes you back! You have just not notice that your real true mate has been under your nose all these while and she has been doing everything for

you to notice her but you didn't, only for you to bring a weak wolf in here and you are claiming to love her which is not possible!" Rosita voiced out and Damien busted into laughter, a really dry laugh that was obviously fake and was filled with mockery but he had to laugh to calm his raising anger.

"If I get you well Rosita, are you indirectly saying that you are my new mate or what?"

"Yes my alpha." Rosita walked closer to Damien in an attempt to grab his hands but the glare she received from him got her trembling and retrieving her hands. "You have to believe me my alpha, no one can be good by your side except me. I'm smart, strong, beautiful, curvy, hot and cruel just like you. If we both get mated together, the pack will be more stronger that no one will want to wage war against us, we will be feared and the world will tremble tremendously even at the mentioning of our name." Rosita told him, her eyes glinting mischievously.

Damien was silent for a while as he stared at her, "How can a werewolf be so evil? I don't do all those evil things for my own pleasure actually, I did them to forget Marisol but here is someone, who is willingly an evil wolf." He thought and decided not to answer her, he just turned to the door and began to leave.

"Is that not what you want my alpha? For the pack to be the best of all times. Then why are you not replying me?" She stopped him with a frown.

"What I wanted was to get over Marisol and my pack became the most feared in the process, I need no ally to achieve my aim then and I need none now. Right now, I don't want to be evil like I was but if anyone pushes me by hurting my family, I don't know what I will do but I'm sure I will be more evil than before. I don't joke with them Rosita and about Luna, I am sure that my feelings for her is mutual and I can never choose you over her."

"But why? What is she having that I'm not?"

"She is more beautiful and appealing to the eyes and besides, you can't be compared with her, she is a lot of things you're not. And like always, I agree with my pups on the matter concerning you, you are too ugly and evil for my liking, if you think you are beautiful, just look at Luna and look at yourself again and you will understand what I mean. Get over your obsession for me and be good." Damien left her room after.

"No!!!" Rosita angrily pushed her study table away with the books on it flying around the room, she went to her makeup table and pushed all her makeup away, broke her mirror and turned her wardrobe upsidedown.

"He loves me, I'm so sure of it! He is just blind to see me now because of that weak wolf's presence, I will clear her off and take my rightful position, beat that!" She shouted madly as she sat down on the bed, breathing rapidly.

Damien went to Luna's room immediately he left Rosita's room, he opened her door and peeked in, "Are you sleeping?" He inquired from her when he saw her lying on her bed.

Luna opened her closed eyes, "Damien." She called silently and Damien entered her room. "What are you doing here?" She questioned him. She was almost in the dreamland, she just returned to her room from the kids' room and she was stressed out, though, she never showed it to her kids.

"Is it a crime of me to come here Sunshine? If yes, I will love to be guilty of the crime always." He asked her looking around the room as if he was searching for something, "Your room is just as beautiful, I'm sure it is comfortable enough." He said then turned to Luna. "Are you planning of sleeping without me?" He asked.

"Yes. I thought you are busy and your pups gave me a long day. It wasn't easy, I'm still waiting for a day when you will babysit them. You will understand what I mean." Luna complained sleepily and closed back her eyes.

Damien laughed and took long strides to her side. "Hey love, you can't sleep just yet!" He aid her off the bed and helped her to his laps as he sat on the bed.

"Please Damien, I'm tired and all I need right now is a long rest." Luna pleaded.

"I really want to go somewhere with you." He told her and gently kissed her lips.

Then continued when he removed his lips from hers, "Come on baby, wake up and let's go. I really want to show you something."

"But you can show me the something some other times, I'm really tired today." Luna disagreed with him.

"I have to find a solution to your problem then since I really want to show it to you today." He said and kissed her again, this time harder and breathtaking.

Damien held her head in place with his hand on her nape and the other holding tightly to her waist, he kissed her deeper, shoving his tongue into her mouth and Luna began to respond slowly to his kisses. The hand holding her nape tardily moved to her chest and he grabbed one of her boobs and squeezed it mildly, earning a moan from her.

"Damien... gosh!"

"Are you still sleeping?" He asked her between the kiss.

"Yes please I'm sleeping, kiss me more harder." Luna left out risque in a moan.

“You are becoming naughty Sunshine.” Damien muttered smiling and disengaged from her lips.

Luna smiled and gently opened her eyes and stared into Damien’s eyes before noticing her environment.

“Ah!”

Chapter 84.

Damien Blackhood took Luna Morgan to a very beautiful flowered garden, one that was different from the one in his pack house and Luna saw that Damien was sitting on the grass while she was still on his laps.

“Ah!” Luna shouted. She startled and fell hard on her butt.

“Are you okay Sunshine?” Damien asked and squatted to her side.

“No! I’m not okay! Where is this place? How do we got here? Because I was in my room like a minute ago and I’m freaking out right now!”

“This is where I always come to during heat, you know that I didn’t have a mate and I refused to go down with another woman.” Damien told her.

Luna calmed down immediately, she held Damien and he helped her up, “How did you find this place? Here is damn beautiful!” She asked and told him before having a proper look around in pure admiration.

Damien began to lead her deeper into the garden before replying her. “I didn’t find it, I will just say that we made it. Marisol brought the idea and I put it into action, though she never had the chance to visit here before she died.”

“I’m sorry for your lost.” Luna said and caressed his arm gently to console him.

“Its fine. When I was still alone that you and the kids were not there, I always find it difficult to say that I’m over her because I wasn’t but now, after spending a few weeks with you and the kids, I can confidently say that I’m over her and I mean it Luna, I’m really over her.” Damien told her, gently picking his words and her eyes became teary as she was moved by his words.

“That’s touching Damien and I wish we will remain like this forever but who am I kidding? There are still a lot of enemies here around that are not ready to leave us be.”

Damien halted, stopping her from continuing her steps. “I talked with her.” He said.

“You talked with who?” Luna required from him clueless.

“Rosita. She is not going to threaten you anymore.” He assured her.

Luna sighed, “She is my main enemy right now and I still don’t get what I did to her.” Luna said.

“It doesn’t matter, just don’t think of her anymore, she is the least of my problem and she can’t hurt you unless she wants to face me first. Erase it from your mind and be positive because I’ve warned her.” Damien gave her an assurance.

Luna hugged him tightly, “Thank you.” She appreciated and held him tighter.

The hug was way too tight but Damien didn’t mind. “You have not seen anything yet Sunshine, I told myself that I will compensate you for winning my heart without even trying and for bringing up our children, so its fine. We are here.” He told her and disengaged from the hug.

Luna stood on her toes and pecked him. “I love you and I’m glad it has to be you.” She whispered to him.

“I swear Sunshine, if you say any other thing this cutely, I will forget about the date and take you right now and here. You are just too beautiful and I love you so much.” He stared at her affectionately.

Luna laughed and hit his chest, “Stop being charming.” She turned around and beheld the beautiful table and chairs that were neatly arranged in the heart of the garden.

“Wow!”

“You love it?” Damien asked her.

“Of course.” She replied happily.

“Then let’s get this done with, who knows, we can end the date in my room with you moaning my name tirelessly.” Damien teased and pulled a seat for her to sit.

“Too naughty.” Luna glared at him playfully.

Damien took his seat and laughed. “I love playing a fair game.” He took the wine on the table and poured some inside the two glass cups on the table. “Here, let’s make a toast.” He gave Luna one, then raised his glass and said, “To a new beginning.”

“To a new beginning.” Luna replied back and clink her glass with his before they both sipped their drinks with a smile on their faces and their eyes not leaving each other.

“Tell me about your stay in your formal pack. Your story is always interesting but sad and I love hearing it.” Damien told Luna.

Luna sighed, "There is nothing interesting there in being maltreated." She told him.

"There must be some tiny interesting things there too, come on." He persuaded her.

"There was nothing." Luna said but suddenly started laughing when she remembered something.

"Tell me about it." Damien said to her when he understood what was going on.

"I was hungry that day, I mean so hungry and Drac stole the young alpha's breakfast for me." She said and continued laughing and Damien chuckled.

"Were you caught?"

"No. Though madam Sandra knew it was me who ate the food but she said nothing. Trust me, that was a very good meal and even though I told Drac not to steal again, I still wish he steal another one for me." Luna laughed and Damien joined her.

"You just look like a saint but you're not." Damien said and continued laughing.

"But who is madam Sandra?" Damien asked, "I mean she must be someone closer to you for her to keep your secret." He added.

"She was the chief maid then but she is dead now, she died while trying to save me." Luna said.

"I don't understand." Damien held her hand on the table.

"I don't know how she did it but when I got banished from the pack, my stepmother and sister was hellbent of ruining me and it was easier for them because I am weak. Somehow, madam Sandra and the luna knew that I can't make it to the boarder on my own, madam Sandra maneuvered her way around and gave her powers to me and I was able to escape." Luna explained.

"I will love to meet them and thank them for saving you on my behalf."

"They are both dead." Luna said, her voice cracked.

"I'm sorry." Damien consoled, noticing that she was about to cry.

"I'm okay." Luna told him and sniffed, a lone tear escaped her eyes.

"You don't seem like that to me. I know what will cheer you up." Damien told her and stood up.

"Oh please, not kissing again." Luna said and Damien laughed.

“Who is talking about kissing? Now tell me, who is the naughty one?” Damien teased her and she got covered with blush.

“I thought....”

“You don’t have to explain yourself. Now look at me, how do you see this?” Damien removed his jacket and top.

“What are you doing?” Luna asked, a lot of dirty things already displaying in her mind.

“Hmm, I love this more. How about this?” Damien removed his pair of trousers, leaving him only in his underwear and Luna shut her eyes immediately with her hands fastened on them.

“I’m not ready for this!” She said.

“Neither am I.” Damien said and a silent enveloped them.

“Damien, are you there?” Luba asked after a while with her eyes still shut. No response came to her and she became scared, she opened her eyes and a growled startled her.

“Ah!”

Chapter 85.

Luna was astonished as she stared at the transformation before her.

Damien had transformed to his wolf, his fur was thin, it was white in color and had a touch of sun yellow color around him, his frame was so huge that if he opened his mouth, he would swallow her without any stress and it got her heart biting.

“Oh my gosh!” Luna exclaimed as she continued to stared at him in utter disbelief.

“Woosh!” Dam growl and moved more closer to Luna who was still startled, she involuntarily took a step backwards.

“Hey, what are you doing? Step back.” She said, a little bit frightened.

Dam stopped on his track and studied Luna for a while before closing the gap between them in a fast pace, he carried her with his head and threw her to his back in a twinkle of an eye and he dashed immediately to the woods, leaving the garden at once.

“Ah!” Luna shouted in fright, “Put me down!” She yelled, holding tightly to his fur but Dam paid deaf ears to her and continued running, making sure that he didn’t hurt her even by a mistake.

“Oh my! Please put me down!” Luna said but Dam ran faster, knocking out the air in Luna’s throat, giving her a great difficult in breathing, “I can’t breathe!” Luna soon muttered as she puffed.

Dam stopped running as he perceived that she was losing her grip on him, he dropped her on the grass in the middle of the woods and, transformed back to human then he carried her in his arms.

“Hey Sunshine, are you okay?” He shook her as she had her eyes closed but she was still puffing. “Please talk to me my love, you are scaring me.” He muttered and continued shaking her.

Luna opened her eyes gently, “You want to kill me right?” She questioned him and Damien chuckled, he was glad that she was okay and he pulled her into a bone crushing hug before apologizing.

“I’m sorry.”

“That was scary, don’t do that again, I might die if you do it again.” Luna hugged him back, ignoring the fact that he was in the buff.

“Why? Don’t you like him? He only wants to play with our new mate and he hates it that he almost killed you.” Damien told her and disengaged from the hug.

“You didn’t warn me, if you did, I could have been prepared but you didn’t.” Luna accused him.

“I’m sorry.” He kissed her hair with affection. “We love you damn much.” He muttered.

“I know and I love you back.” Luna replied back with the same affection and raised her head to kiss him.

“Will you love to play with Dam? He wants some times with you.” Damien asked when they disengaged from the kiss.

“Now you are talking. Give him some privilege already, will you?” Luna said with a smile.

“Of course Señorita.” Damien answered with a mockery bow and stood up from her. He slowly transformed back to his wolf right in front of her and this time, he didn’t frighten Luna, she was just smiling widely.

“You are beautiful.” She told Dam.

Dam growled and fell on her feet for her to climb on his back.

Luna took her time to climb on him and to settle on his back. "This is going to be a bumpy ride." She thought and relaxed on him to prevent herself from falling. "Now, let's enjoy the night." Luna muttered and Damien growled happily to the woods and everywhere were soon filled with their happy sounds as they fell on the grass, rolled over and got entangled into each other and they both fell in love with each other all over again.

"What the hell was that bullshit I witnessed?" Carl snapped at Rosita and she jerked up as he crashed into her room.

Rosita saccade, she was obviously frightened as she was still feeling down because of the way Damien turned her down, she was wondering of what he will be thinking of her then and she earnestly wished that she won't be demoted but Carl had to broke into her thoughts.

"Are you nut?" Rosita asked him with a deep frown on her face. "How can you barge in here like that? What if I'm naked or I'm preparing to dress up?" She asked him angrily as she glared at him.

"Do I look like I care about what you think or what you're doing? Do I tell you that I'm ready to stare at your disgusting body? Look here, I'm damn serious I'm here for the strict business, don't you dare yell or shout at me anymore, I won't be this nice next time because you are still an object to me. I am an alpha and you are just a beta and nothing more!" Carl yelled at her, not in any way calm.

Rosita was overly huffy. "Do I look like I care about what you think or say? Do I need more of you in this plan? No! Then why do you always make it seems like I need you more?" Rosita snapped back at him and he growled immediately, using his alpha voice on her that she had to stared up at his face and she calmed down when her eyes met with that of Carl's.

"You have to calm down and let's talk like two grown ups." Rosita quickly persuaded because Carl's look was murderous and Carlton was threatening to take over his body to descend on Rosita to quenched their anger.

"What is the plan now? They seems pretty closer to each other now." Carl talked gently with his eyes closed as he slowly calmed down.

"Do you saw them together? Your aggressiveness seems to be one that was triggered." Rosita noticed and stated.

"I saw them together and I wish I didn't. He even had the goddamn right to carry my mate on his laps and to kiss her. I hate him so much and I wish to have her to myself right this moment." Carl said and find his way to her couch to sit down.

“Then, consider it done!”

Chapter 86.

Carl sat on the couch and looked around the room, “Why is this place looking so disgusting and dirty?” He asked Rosita arrogantly.

“Mind the reason for your being here and shut up.” She snapped at him in embarrassment.

“For the last time Rosita, don’t talk to me with all these commanding words like the ‘shut up’ you just utter, don’t say I don’t warn you what you see the consequences of disobedience.” Carl warned her in his deepest tone.

“What do you said you saw again and where did you see it?” Rosita asked him just to take Carl’s mind away from his warning to her. Not like she mind anything about what he thought or said, she was only like that because she needed Carl in her new plan.

“I was in the room secretly watching over my mate until he entered and took her away, not without touching and kissing her. I hate to remember that scene, it gets me burning and the urge to kill your alpha was so overwhelming but I have to keep my part of the plan.” Carl said with a sigh to calm himself down. He was trying hard to keep the scene when Damien was kissing Luna off his head because it really boiled his heart.

“He is talking like he can fight my alpha, like he is stronger than my alpha. How dare he think of my alpha to be so weak?!” She thought angrily but kept a smile facade on her face.

“Let’s get your mate tonight. If more procrastination is done, I’m afraid we will lose at the end of our game.” She told Carl.

“What should I do now? I don’t think they are around the pack house, are we going to wait for them?” Carl asked

“Of course, if it is true that you want your mate just the way I want mine, then we have to put all other things behind us and focus on our happy ever after. We shouldn’t expect everything to go smoothly if we want to achieve a perfect goal, we have to face some difficulties but we must overcome.” Rosita stated like a motivational speaker.

“Hmm, that’s right. I will wait for them then.” Carl agreed and they both waited for them patiently, straining their ears to listen to any door closing which would indirectly tells them that Damien and Luna were back.

They were in silence for minutes until Carl broke it, “Aren’t we suppose to come up with a subsidiary plan? You know that Luna can be unpredictable at times and she can refuse to come with me again.” Carl told Rosita as he thought of it.

“You’re right. Don’t worry, I always have a plan B. Just do your part in this plan A first and we will know what to do after and I think they are here.”

Carl and Rosita listened carefully and of course, they heard the sound of door opening and closing. They waited for a longer while and heard the door opening and closing again and they realized that Damien must have left Luna’s room.

“This is very good if it is what I’m thinking, let’s go on with the plans. Go now and do your part.” Rosita told Carl and he stood up immediately.

“What will you do when I’m gone? Are you just going to sit down here waiting?” Carl asked her.

“Yes I will be here but I don’t see any reason why you will come here again if the plan goes as planned.” She stated and he stared at her strangely. He didn’t just trust her no matter how hard he tried to trust her in that their plan, somehow, she seems to be dubious and not trustworthy.

“I’m just over thinking stuffs, she can do nothing than a dead rat.” He concluded in his mind and left without saying any other thing to her.

“Thanks to the moon goddess that he’s gone. Now, let’s move to plan B.” She thought chuckling as she placed her palm on a smooth surface on the wall beside her wardrobe and it gave way to an opened space like door and she walked inside the dark room still chuckling.

Carl met no guard outside Luna’s room when he got there and he entered freely.

“Luna.” Carl called Luna in a whisper and walked closer to her.

Luna stirred awake. “Go away Damien, I really need this sleep please.” She said sleepily as she tried to catch some more sleep but it was impossible with Carl’s present.

“Please Luna, open your eyes. It’s me, Carl.” He told her and she jerked up immediately with sleep wiping completely away from her eyes.

“Carl.” She called to be sure and stared at him with her eyes widely opened as she saw that he was real and he was staring right back at her. “Wait, am I not dreaming?” She asked to be sure.

“Of course you’re not.” Carl replied her and gently sat down on the bed beside her.

“What are you doing here?” She asked him and created some space between them.

"I'm here to see you. I miss you so much." He told her with a lot of veneration and love, he pulled closer to her and got hold of her hand.

"Carl, you shouldn't be here." She said and gently removed her hand from his, a gesture which hurts him so much.

"Why?" He questioned her.

"I don't know, it is just not right." Luna answered him.

"No, you don't have to say that. This is right, you're my mate and I love you." Carl said and Luna raised her head immediately to stare at him.

"What?" She asked in disbelief.

"Yes Luna, I love you so much. Please baby, come back home, I miss you and I need you. My pack needs you and I know that Sandra will be happy with you finally being okay and remember, there is no stepmother or stepsister to treat you bad." Carl persuaded her.

"But my kids....."

"You can always come here to see your kids, I promise I won't stop you from coming. I swear on Sandra's grave." He cut Luna short and swore.

"But there is Damien too, I....."

"You will forget about him in no time and you will not have to think of him when you're with me trust me. Just give me one last chance, Please Luna, just one chance." He held her hand again and Luna allowed him this time and she stared speechlessly at him.

Chapter 87.

It was still in the night in the Black Hood pack, Carl was still in the room with Luna and they both were sitting silently in their different thoughts until Luna came into a conclusion.

"I'm sorry Carl, I can't go with you." She told him and removed her hand from his, he then decided to stop himself from holding her hand again.

Not like Luna was thinking of who to choose between Carl and Damien, she was only thinking of the perfect way to turn down Carl's offer. She wouldn't have had any issue with following Carl back to his pack if he had come to her before she got used to Damien and then, she didn't want to be separated from Damien.

“What?! I don’t understand, you are my mate Luna, you can’t live completely without me by your side and same goes with me.” Carl said. He wasn’t expecting Luna to turn him down yet again, and to think of going back to the pack house without her really sent some chills down his spine.

“I don’t want to leave here, I love it here.” Luna replied him, she didn’t wanted to include Damien in her speech, so that Carl won’t be feeling really bad.

“But why? I bet you always wish I find you when you were in the human world, and I would have gladly had if you didn’t hide so well. I have been looking around for you and I know you waited too but just when I found you, you are saying that you don’t want me anymore. Why? What changes?” Carl asked her soberly.

“I don’t know that I will fall in love with him, I don’t know that I will be willing to spend the rest of my life with him but he made me and I love it, I’m having nothing to regret.” Luna finally said.

“You just said that you love him Luna, who do you love? Cause I’m right here and you should love only me since I’m your mate!” Carl said to her almost in a yell, he was already getting pissed off.

“I love Damien. I love him so much and he is now my mate. For the first time in my life, the moon goddess is merciful to me and she gave me a second chance real mate and that is Damien, you are just my ‘by chance’ mate, one that was supposed to help me in my early life of suffering but she is good to me and gave me Damien. If you haven’t rejected nor neglected me on that day you found out about me being your mate, I wouldn’t have met Damien. I was so down and devastated that day and I ran from the pack house to the bar down the street and no one really cared, I got drunk and found myself among the horny wolves but still no one was there, not even my so called mate.....”

“I was still confused then, I was in my room thinking.” Carl cut her short.

“Do I look like I care about where you were or what you were doing? Its better you listen now.” Luna asked Carl calmly but with a glare and he bowed his head in shame, refusing to replied her.

Luna continued when she saw that he wasn’t ready to reply her, “So after finding myself among the horny wolves and saw that nobody came to my rescue, I dashed into the woods to keep myself safe but I met him and I know immediately that he is my new mate because I found myself calling him that and he reacted to my touch and we got the intimate done. Now tell me, am I suppose to leave him and go with you?” She questioned Carl but her was silence.

"If you have no answer to my question then shut up and allow me to live my life now that I'm at peace with him." Luna said with a snap. She was trying hard to keep her anger and pain at bay but he was making it impossible.

She thought, "When I was suffering and was praying earnestly for someone to rescue me, he wasn't there but now, when I'm already happy with someone I love, he wants to take me away from him? Who does that?"

"I'm sorry, there is nothing I can say to you than to tell you how sorry I am, I don't know that you went through all those things and I don't know that you are already in love with Damien. I'm sorry that I have to make you to remember everything you must have been trying to forget." Carl apologized. "We lost her to him already but I'm glad she will be happy with him." He thought sadly, he was almost in tears.

"Its perfectly okay, I understand. Don't worry Carl, the moon goddess will be merciful to you too and give you a better mate." Luna gave him a smile as she told him.

"I will put that in mind." He replied, his voice cracking a little, he was really hurt but there was nothing he can do than to allow her to be happy with Damien.

"You will be fine, I'm sure of that, anyways, you should start going, its almost morning and I haven't have the time to sleep. Please leave and help me to close the door behind you." Luna said and laid back on her bed, putting their conversation into a stop.

"If you need anything Luna, just call me and I will come running, anything at all, even something that Damien cannot do for you, all you have to do is to call me." Carl told her seriously and stood up from her bed.

"Okay I will, thank you." She said to him but thought within, "Is there anything that Damien cannot do for me? The answer should be no, not a single thing, then I won't be needing Carl anytime soon."

"I'm leaving." Carl said and headed for the door. "Good night." He wished her and left her room without waiting for her reply.

"We lose her for good and it hurts damn much!" Carl said to Carlton and it growl in his head and Carl's face soon became wet with tears.

Chapter 88.

Luna Morgan was unable to sleep when Carl left, she had already switched off the light but she was busy thinking of her time in the Crystal pack and somehow, she missed the pack and made up her mind to visit there someday but not as the weak wolf they all know but as the luna of the Black Hood pack, a pack which happened to be the most powerful and feared pack of all times.

Luna was still lying silently on her bed when the door of her room opened silently and someone entered. She became alert and jerked up from her bed, she got frightened when she saw a shadow in her room.

“Who’s there? Get out now!” Luna shouted at the shadow but the person was not moved by her shout but even walked closer to her.

“Shut up and let’s do our business here silently.” The person said quietly in a whisper.

Luna jerked upright and squatted on her bed as she made an attempt to shout but was stopped as the person jumped on her bed at that moment and got hold of her mouth, so her shout came out like a muffle.

“What do you think you are trying to do?” The person asked her and held her hands behind her.

“Hmm!” Luna thrashed, trying to set herself free but the stranger was not having it until he heard a sound.

“Meow.” Drac meowed. It actually heard the struggles from Luna’s room and knew immediately that she was in danger.

“Who the fuck let a cat in here?” The stranger asked rhetorically. “Now leave and never return.” He said to Drac.

“Meow.” Drac muttered but dangerously, he was ready to bounce on the stranger at any time and that was exactly what it did, it bounced on the stranger and got hold of his back tightly with its teeth and bite deeply into his skin, tearing a meaningful piece out.

The stranger left Luna and tried to get hold of Drac, which was still behind him as he tried to keep his pain in because he didn’t want to alert anybody with his whimpers.

Luna saw that it was an opened wide space that was opened for her to escape and she took the opportunity, she opened the door to run straight to Damien’s chamber but was met with a hard hit on the head. She fell down immediately, holding tightly to her head in pain, soon her hands began to fall from her head and the dizziness began to hit her hard, the only thing she remembered about the person that hit her was the face and the what she called him before she fainted.

“Carl!”

“Good morning kids, how was your night?” Damien greeted and asked the kids cheerfully as he entered the kids room in the morning.

“Good morning daddy.” They chorused but was obviously disappointed to see him.

“Why do I feel like you three are not really happy to see me?” He asked them and got in Annabelle’s bed, staring at each of them as they made no attempt to get off the bed.

“Mom does not show up to dress us up for school, she knows that we will be starting the school today.” Xander complained.

“And she made sure to get our school things ready yesterday’s night before she leaves here and she promised to wake up early.” Katherine added to what Xander said.

“And now, we are late for school and there is still no sight of her.” Annabelle completed.

Guilt hit Damien immediately and he gulped after the kids stopped talking, he knew it was his fault that Luna was not present and he made sure they spent almost all the night together and only returned to her room early in the morning.

“Okay, you three should not blame your mom, you should blame me instead, it is all my fault.” Damien told them and put on a sober look.

“What did you do to our mummy, daddy?” Katherine was the first to ask and she sat up on her bed immediately.

“I...” Damien wanted to talk but a great pain hit him in his heart. That was not the first time he was feeling that pain that day, he had been feeling it since morning and it get worse even more at interval.

“Ah!” He growled and held his chest as he stood to his feet and began to stagger backwards. “Lu.... na!” Dam whispered in his head with difficulty as the pain was several and he headed straight to the kids door, leaving straightway as he was unable to control himself from going to Luna’s room anymore.

“What’s happening to daddy?” Annabelle panicked and got off the bed.

“Guys, I’m just noticing this, Drac is missing.” Katherine and true to her words, Drac’s bed was empty.

“I’m sure that he is not missing, he must be with mom. Come on girls, let’s go scold mom.” Xander said and they three left the room too.

They got outside the room to Luna’s room but got prevented from entering by the guards outside the room.

“What the hell is this? Why are you stopping us from entering our mother’s room?” Katherine asked the guards frowning.

“It is the alpha’s order, not ours.” A guard said and stood gallantly on the door.

“Hmm, okay, if you say so.” Katherine said and winked to her siblings before turning to leave with them, they suddenly halted and pointed to something on the floor, “What in mercy’s name is that?” They asked the guards and they all left the door to check, only for the triplets to rush back to the door and opened it then entered before locking it on the guards faces.

They three laughed and exchanged an high five as they were still facing the door, “How dare they stopped us from entering mom’s room?” Annabelle said arrogantly and they turned to the room.

“What happened here?” Xander wondered.

“And where is mom?” Katherine asked and walked further into the room.

“Katherine, what’s that?” Annabelle asked as she pointed frighteningly at something on the floor, whose body was filled with blood.

Katherine stared at what Annabelle was pointing at and her spirit left her body. “Drac!”

Chapter 89.

Damien Blackhood had left the kids’ room in pain and met the guards he assigned to be Luna’s personal guard in front of her door.

“Have you seen her today?” He asked them, trying to keep his pain in. He was avoiding to be seen weak by his objects.

“No, my alpha.” They answered him as they already know who he was referring to, “She has been inside her room since morning.” They added.

The pain hit him harder at that time and he growled painfully.

“Are you okay my alpha?” The guards asked and went to his aid.

“I’m fine.” He growled out and braced himself up for anything before entering Luna’s room, closing the door behind him and rested his back on the door.

“S..... Sunshine.” He called but got no response.

“What the hell is happening?” He wondered and entered the room fully.

He noticed the sudden coldness and lifelessness in the room and shivered, he was scared for the second time in his life but he decided to be optimistic.

Damien glanced around the room and knew immediately that something had happened to Luna but what? He didn't know.

He then mind linked the guards outside the room, telling them to keep everybody off the room including the kids.

He glanced at the bed and saw a reddish stain on it, he moved closer to stare at it and saw that it was a letter, covered and sealed with blood.

He took the letter with shaking hands and opened it and read it within himself. The letter was short and understandably and it was written with blood.

"I got your little weak mate and guess this is where you say goodbye." It read.

Damien was rooted on the spot and was lost in his world until the cries of the kids brought him back.

He turned back to them and walked closer to them when he saw that they were seriously crying. "What is happening? Are you okay?" He asked them.

"Daddy, Drac." Katherine said and pointed at Drac on the floor. Damien gasped and fell on his butt.

Drac was on the floor with it body shred in parts, to the extent that it won't be recognized by a stranger who didn't know it before.

Damien felt his heart leaving his body and all that came to his mind was, "What if Luna has been killed too and her body shred too?" He sniffed in his tears.

"Daddy, someone killed Drac." Katherine lamented and hugged Damien, not minding that he was on the floor and that he himself wasn't okay.

"I'm sorry, I couldn't stop it." He hugged her back, trying to pretend that all was well and he stylishly kept the letter in his pocket. "They are too young to lose their mother, they are too young to feel pains." He thought and sniffed in again.

"Drac is really dead, I wonder what happened to him." Xander said and wiped his tears slowly.

"Since Drac is here and mom is not, then where is mom?" Annabelle asked Damien and Katherine looked around with Xander, only to see that Luna was not in anywhere around.

"Come here." Damien said, he opened his arms wider for them and pulled them into an hug. "Mom had to go to an important errand for me, that was what I wanted to tell you the other time. I'm sorry it is all my fault that she broke her promise and still isn't here."

Damien lied. He reasoned that it won't be healthy for the kids to know that their mother was kidnapped.

"But daddy, Drac is brutally killed and this is mom's room. Aren't you supposed to be panicking like us? Or were you only pretending to like her!" Katherine snapped at Damien with tears still filling her eyes as she separated herself from Damien.

"No, that's not it baby, I don't like your mom, I love her! I love her so much and I can't hurt her because she is my mate. When you three become full wolves, then you will understand what I mean by mate, it is not possible for a wolf to hurt his mate and if he does, he will feel the same pain with her and as human, you can't possibly hurt yourself intentionally." Damien explained to them and they nodded their heads.

Although, they didn't really understand all what he said fully but they had a tiny knowledge of who mate was to a wolf, which was their other half.

"Your mom will be fine I promise you and Drac will be bury." He said and stood up to his feet, he took hold of the kids hands and walked out of the room with them to his room, he didn't want them to leave his sight, he thought that since Luna was kidnapped, then the kids will be the next target of the kidnapper.

"Daddy, who will bath and feed us? I'm already smelling like shit and I'm hungry." Annabelle whined.

"Allow the maids to do so for you, I really have to check out some things out in my study."

"But dad..."

"No but, babies, I have to bring your mom back home, okay?"

"Then we will rather bath ourselves." Xander said.

"I'll bath first but I'm not hungry." Katherine said and went to his inner room.

"Then suit yourselves but don't step out of this room okay?" Damien told them and left their room immediately without waiting for their response, he felt that he was already wasting more time to start his search.

"Don't you dare allow the kids off your sight and make sure you have some guards to be with them throughout the night. No scratch must be on their skin and I will make sure to skin you alive if you mistakenly allow them to get hurt." Damien instructed the guards outside his room.

"Okay my alpha." They all replied him, already sensing that something was not right but didn't dared to talk.

Damien left them and went straight towards his study, he talked to a guard he met on the way.

“Get me Rosita right away. Find her around and just do everything in your power to bring her to me. You can go with as much guards as you desire, all that concerns me is for you to come back to my study with her.”

“Okay my alpha.” The guard bowed a little and left his sight while he continued his journey to his study.

Damien paced around his study when he got there and he waited impatiently until the door opened.

“My alpha.”

Chapter 90.

Damien was still in his study pacing around when the guards he sent on the errands to find Rosita arrived with her.

“My alpha.” The guards called to made their presence known. The guards didn’t even searched for Rosita because she was in her chamber and on her bed, sleeping soundly with no thoughts of the morrow.

Damien turned to them and hurriedly grabbed Rosita’s neck.

“Where did you find her?” He questioned the guards.

“In her room my alpha, she was sleeping.” The guards answered him innocently.

“Leave us alone, leave this room completely and make sure to lock the door behind you.” He told the guards, still stragglng Rosita.

“Okay my alpha.” The guards replied looking clueless and left afterwards, making sure to locked up the door behind themselves.

“Where is she? Where did you took her to!?” Damien asked her immediately he saw that the guards were gone, his eyes were red and his grip on her tightened. He didn’t wanted to make any assumptions in the presence of the guards to avoid the existence of fake news.

“Where is who my alpha? I have no idea of what you are saying!” Rosita asked him back and looked up to his eyes but quickly stared away from them immediately. They were burning in fury and they melted her completely.

“Don’t you dare think of messing with my head Rosita, you know what I’m talking about and you know who I’m asking you of!” Damien snapped at her and threw her across his study, breaking a full books shelf into pieces.

“But I don’t know what you are talking about my alpha, I’m innocent of any crime you are accusing me of, in fact! You are confusing me!” Rosita said almost in a yell and Damien ruffled his hair in pain and frustration.

“I’m talking about Luna. She was kidnapped and you are apparently the only person who had a misunderstanding with her here in the pack house.” Damien said soberly. He was so confused that he was just staring at the space, trying to remember any of his enemies who have any idea about Luna. He knew that he was having a lot of enemies but none of them knew about Luna, he also knew that if thy know about her that she would be their number one target but he never announced her publicly, so the person that did the work must be someone in the pack house or someone, who knew much about the pack house without Damien knowing.

Rosita gently stood up from the floor saying, “I know nothing about her kidnapping, neither am I the person that kidnapped her. I might hate her for taking you away from me but I can’t do anything to hurt you my alpha, I witnessed how broken you were when Marisol died and trust me my alpha, I don’t want that experience for you anymore.”

“You know nothing about what Marisol’s death did to me and if I mistakenly lose Luna, of which I know I won’t, but if possibly I do, I will kill myself and my pups, so that we can reunite and have the kind of happy family we want in heaven.” Damien said and headed straight to the door but stopped at the door step, with his hand on the doorknob.

“But if I fish out the person behind the kidnapping, the person that had the gut to curse me and my pups nothing but pains, the person that thinks messing with my heart is fun, if I catch him or her, the person would have rather not been born than the kind of death I will make him die.” Damien said dangerously and opened the door to leave the study.

“I know who kidnapped her.” Rosita suddenly declared, causing Damien to halted and turned back to her immediately.

“What?” He asked again to be sure of what he heard.

“I know who kidnapped her.” She said again, this time with boldness, she was so sure of what she was saying.

“What do you mean by you know who kidnapped her? You were denying the fact that you know about her kidnapping a few minutes ago, and just now, you are claiming to know who kidnapped her again? Why should I trust you?” Somehow, the only suspect he was having at that moment was her and she, claiming to know the kidnapper gave him some chills, but he concluded that he was just over thinking.

"I'm sorry my alpha, I failed you as a beta, I should have told you about him since all this while but I thought your pups' mama could have enlighten you about him and now I think I'm wrong." Rosita raised her head to see Damien's reaction but he gave none, she then continued. "His name is Carl, he was Luna's mate and he has been visiting her since like forever. I think they even slept together." That statement got Damien because he gasped immediately.

"What? How dare you lie on her to my face!" He grabbed her neck again and transferred his pains in his grip, almost taking her breathe away completely.

"I.... I'm not I.... lying m..... my alpha, I know you could p..... perceive his scent on her sometimes but he always covers his scent most t..... t..... times." Rosita managed to say panting.

Damien slowly released his grip on her neck and grabbed his head while bowing it, he growled because Rosita was right. He do perceive the scent on Luna but it was only a few times.

"I guess I'm right then. I bet you are not important to her like you thought you are, she still wants her first mate and who knows, she can even follow him to his pack willingly." Rosita said and watched as Damien growled in pain. "Are you okay my alpha?" She made an attempt to touch him but a sharp glare from his red eyeballs stopped her.

He stood straight and questioned her, "What did he planned to do with Luna?"

"He will mate with her and make her his Luna. He wants her just the way you do." She explained.

"Then he will have to take me out before he can have her to himself. In as much as I want her too and I'm having my pups with her then I'm having more chances with her than him and then, I'm taking her back."

"But my alpha, don't you think that you are ripping her off her right?" Rosita asked with a frown.

"Try to find your mate and you will understand what I mean. I'm getting my mate back." He left the study immediately.

"Lame! So lame! And to think that I rejected my mate because of him, only for him to be an ingrate." Rosita laughed menacingly. "And oh! He wants his mate. Let's visit someone, shall we? But first, let's leave them scattered as sheep without shepherd." She talked to herself and left the study.

She met a guard on the hallway and stopped him. "The alpha commanded for a public announcement to be make, his pups' mama was kidnapped under his nose."

“Okay my beta, I will do that right away.” The guard bowed before leaving and Rosita laughed and walked away quietly.