

The Vampire's Omega ##2 Chapter 91 - Read The Vampire's Omega #2 Chapter 91

Chapter 91.

Damien went back to his chamber and met Annabelle and Xander in the sitting room.

"Where is your sister?" He asked them, seeing that Katherine was not with them.

"In your room, I bet she's sad, she's the closest to Drac." Xander replied him and he sighed, knowing that he was right.

"She should understand that Drac is gone, I really don't want anyone to add to my problems right now." He thought but said to the kids. "I'll see her first. There is a man that will come here, his name is Abrams and he is a doctor. When he comes, tell him to wait here for me."

"Okay daddy." They both chorused and Damien went to his room.

"Baby." He called Katherine, got on the bed and pulled her into a hug. She was just sitting on his bed, staring into space when he came in.

"Everything will be fine, I'm hurting too but I don't want to show it because our enemies will attack us when they notice that you're weak." He said and rested his chin on her hair.

"Daddy, you didn't sent mom on an errand right?" She asked instead and Damien wasn't shocked as he knew that his children was smart and even way smarter than him.

"Katherine...." He disengaged from the hug and stared at her teary eyes. "I promise I will bring your mom back home. I cross my heart and promise you Katherine, you will not grow up without your mother." He promised.

"Don't break your promise daddy, I'm really trusting you on bringing mom back alive. Please don't break your promise and kick that ugly woman to safe mom." Damien chuckled faintly, stood up from the bed and searched through his wardrobe, searching for dark wears that would be suitable for meeting with Carl.

"I need to be in a meeting with an alpha who knows about Luna's whereabouts, I'm sure I will find her with him." Damien said calmly, though he was dying inside.

"He didn't kidnapped mom, dad." Katherine said as she stared at him.

Damien turned to her immediately, "What do you mean Katherine? Who are you talking about?" He questioned her.

“You might not believe me but I know things about mom that no one else knows about and that includes her relationship with that other alpha, Carl.”

“So, she really was in a relationship with him?” He asked frowning.

“No, that’s not what I meant. Just don’t go to him, he knows nothing about mom’s whereabouts.”

“You only got me more curious Katherine and I’m going to see him.” He turned back to his wardrobe and found the perfect wears, a pair of black ripped jeans and black packing shirt.

He went to his bathroom for a quick shower and dressed up. He rolled the sleeve of his shirt up to his elbow area and left a few buttons opened, exposing his sexy looking chest and brushed his hair backwards but some stubborn strands fell on his face, adding to his handsomeness. He dressed in the walk-in closet but styled his hair in the room.

“No wonder Xander always take longer time to dress up, he learned from you.” Katherine said to Damien.

He chuckled, “I shouldn’t look weak if I’m going to another pack, they can use the medium to attack, no one is to be trusted.” He stretched his hand to Katherine, “Come on, you have to stay with your siblings, they need you just the way you do.”

Katherine sighed and held his hand before walking out of the room with him.

“My alpha.” Abrams greeted immediately he saw Damien coming out of the room with Katherine. He wasn’t astonished to see Katherine leaving the room with Damien, “They are his kids.” He thought.

“Let’s go.” Damien said to him, his strict attitude drastically returning.

“Where are you going daddy?” Annabelle asked Damien and stood up with Xander.

“You just arrived like a minute ago and you’re already going out again.” Xander complained too.

“I’m going to bring your mom back home.” Damien replied and squatted to their level, he tucked Annabelle’s hair behind her ear and ruffled Xander’s own.

“Stop it daddy.” Xander said and arranged his hair back.

Damien chuckled and got to his feet. “Don’t leave this room for anything and ask the guards outside for anything you need okay?”

“Okay daddy.” The three of them chorused and sat back on the couch.

“Let’s go Abrams.” The kids watched the two adults leave quietly.

Damien entered the car with Abrams and headed for the Crystal pack quietly until Abrams broke the silent atmosphere.

“Inasmuch as I don’t want to talk my alpha, but I have to say this. That was quite a sight, you were smiling and....”

“Shut up!” Damien cut him short before he completed his words.

“But my alpha...”

“I thought I told you to shut it!”

They both remained quiet till they got to the Crystal pack border and was allowed to enter the pack after an exchange of words with the pack guards.

“My alpha asked me to lead you to his throne room where he is with his elders.” A guard told Damien and Abrams immediately they alighted at the pack house.

“Then lead the way.” Damien snapped at the guard that he shivered. “Weak!” He thought and growled.

“Calm down my alpha, you’re here with a purpose and you will lose more time if you keep on scaring the guard.” Abrams said then faced the guard, “Lead us to the throne room.” He said to him.

“P... Please follow me.”

Damien glared at Abrams before following the guard behind, making sure that he left a great space between himself and the guard because he feared that he would kill the guard because he was so angry.

“Here arrives alpha Damien of the Black Hood pack and his friend.” A guard announced but Damien entered even before the guard could complete his introduction.

“We need to talk!” He snapped at Carl, ignoring all the other persons in the room including the elders.

“You can’t just badge in here and spill things out to our alpha like he is your servant!” An elder yelled at Damien.

Damien stared sharply at the elder and he was in his front in a minute with his hand holding tightly to the elder’s neck.

“Kindly repeat what you said!” He glared at the elder with his eyes blazing with fire. He was burning within and he has been keeping it in but the elder managed to make him lose guard.

“My alpha!” Abrams shouted running to him, “You should stop, you are here for your bride and you shouldn’t cause any harm!”

Damien eyes snapped at Abrams, “Did you just shouted at me?”

“I’m dead!”

Chapter 92.

Abrams was scared and he gulped. “I’m sorry.” He apologized but gulped again. “I’m sorry for saying sorry.”

Damien shook his head and released the elder, who fell on the floor weakly.

“I think this meeting ends here, we will see later my alpha.” The elders all ran out of the throne room in fright.

Damien ignored their weaknesses and faced Carl, “Let’s talk immediately.” He told Carl but gently this time.

Carl sighed, he knew why he was there. “Come with me.” He stood up from his throne and walked out of the room.

“He is not even that handsome, I’m way handsome than him.” Damien thought and growled before following Carl and Abrams followed them behind.

Carl led them to the garden in his pack and sat down on a seat in the garden.

“Why are you here?” He questioned Damien.

“Where is Luna?” Damien asked him straight, refusing to sit down.

“I don’t know what you are talking about, I’m not with her.” Carl declared.

“What? Are you crazy? Do I look like I’m here to play?” Damien shouted at him and grabbed his collar, pulling him up with it.

“I don’t fucking know where she is! I don’t take her neither will I forcefully take her away from you!” Carl shouted back at him, overlooking the fact that Damien was holding his collar tightly.

“Don’t play with me at all, I’m here for her and I’m not here to joke at all! Rosita told me that you were the one that kidnapped her and I don’t argued because you always sneak in my pack and inside her room and your scent lingered in her room when I went there to see her this morning!”

Carl chuckled and jerked Damien’s hands off his neck. “You trust your beta so much I see.” He sat down back on his seat. “Luna is my mate, but I am not ready to take her away from you and I can’t hurt her. She wanted to stay with you and I allowed her to, I have already made up my mind to leave her be with you, since she chose you and that was what I did.” He said and messaged his nape.

“Why should I trust you? You like her also and will do anything in your power to have her, so why should I trust you?” Damien asked, folding his hands together with his eyes not leaving Carl.

“I don’t expect you to believe me. I want her, yes but inasmuch as I want her to myself, I can’t have her, I want her happiness even before mine and can’t you see that her happiness is with you? Are you that dumb?” Carl asked and stared up at him.

Damien gently sat on the seat given to him. “Why were you in her room last night if you aren’t the one that took her? Don’t you wrote that letter on her bed with Drac’s blood?” He asked Carl gently but confusingly.

“I was in her room to see maybe I can still have her but I leave when I realized that I lost her already to you. You have to believe me this once and I’m sure I don’t write any letter, I came back to my pack after I left her room and I didn’t brought her here.”

Damien sighed heavily and held his head in his hands with his eyes tightly shut. “Are you trying to tell me that you don’t have her here? That you were not the person that took her?” He asked Carl, his voice laced with pain that Carl had to stared up at him in astonishment but answered him anyway.

“Yes.” He simply replied.

“No! Am I going to lose her too? But why?” He suddenly cried out in pain. The pain in his heart multiplied and he clutched to it growling.

“My alpha, are you okay?” Abrams asked and moved closer to him but prevented himself from touching him while Carl was just looking at them silently.

“Where is she? Where the fuck is she? Who has her?” He asked randomly and ruffled his hair, roughing everything together.

“I don’t know where she is my alpha but I’m sure we will find her.” Abrams said but Damien was not having any of it.

"I promised Katherine that I will bring their mother back! I promised her that she won't lose her mother just the way she lost her cat! I promised myself that I will protect her! I promised myself that I won't lose her as the moon goddess gave me a chance to have another mate but look at me now, I was a failure because I failed Marisol, and now, I'm a failure because I failed Luna and my kids." Damien stood up from his seat dejectedly.

"I'm useless and me, being the most powerful alpha is a senseless title because I couldn't even protect my mates." He muttered lastly and left the garden.

Abrams had his eyes and mouth widely opened with Carl, who was staring at Damien all those while.

"This is astonishing, don't tell me that he is broken because of a girl." Abrams said, his eyes not leaving the route Damien went through.

"I'm just as surprising, he is the strongest alpha and now, he is whipped and broken by girl. I guess he really worth being with Luna than me being with her." Carl said and slowly shut his opened eyes.

Abrams turned to Carl, "Do you just witness how much he cares for her? Can you just forget about the girl and leave her for my alpha? Because I don't think he will have any other chance if he lose her." He turned to leave but halted. "Don't hesitate to visit my alpha if you have any idea of where she can be, he will really appreciate that." He finally left Carl.

Carl buried his head in his hands and wept. "I have already made up my mind to leave her for him but I can't bear it if she dies. Where are you Luna? Where are you?"

"Aren't you forgetting something?" Carlton asked in his head.

Carl thought for awhile and something clicked in his head, "Rosita! She must have gone for her plan B!"

Carl stood up immediately and transformed to his wolf, dashing towards the woods and heading straight to the meeting place he planed to meet Rosita in case of any plan B.

"Just hold on Luna, I'm coming for you!"

Chapter 93.

It was already in the afternoon when Rosita walked towards a room in a house with three men following her behind. The house was located at the outskirts of the Black Hood pack. An house she discovered a long time ago, where she had been doing all her evil deals with no one noticing, not even the alpha himself.

“Let’s see who we have here.” She walked to the door with her heels making an heavy noise of clink with each step she took, she opened the door of the room and entered.

The room was so dark but she could see everything in the room so clearly and could hear even the tiniest sound.

“Why is there no whimpering in this room yet?” She asked the men behind her with authority.

“She is still sleeping I guess. She had fainted from the effect of the hit on her head and now, she hasn’t awoken.” One of the men answered her.

Rosita laughed before saying, “Turn on the light in the room.” She commanded and walked straight to the only seat in the room to sit down.

One of the men with her went and turned on the light, giving away the real view of the room and there was Luna, who was lying on the cold floor with her hands and legs tied tightly together.

“Wake her up.” Rosita commanded again and relaxed on her seat, already imagining how Luna will behave when she wakes up.

One of the men grabbed a bucket of water next by and emptied it on Luna who was still sleeping. The bucket of water was stationed by a side in the room because of what it was used for, they didn’t want a situation whereby they would have to look around for water just to wake Luna up.

Luna jerked up from her sleep and regretted it immediately because of the pains that hit her hard.

“Ah!” She groaned in pain and tried to take her hands to ease off the pain especially the one affecting her head but realized that it was impossible to raise her hands.

She looked around the room, her eyes escaping the people that was in the room with her, only to notice the unfamiliar room.

“Ah! Where am I?” She shouted fearfully and stared at the chains that were tightly holding her hands and legs.

“I can see that you are dumb.” Rosita voiced out, already tired of her attitude.

Luna looked at her sharply and gulped, her fears increasing by one hundred and one percent. “What are you doing here with me?” Luna asked her, trying not to shudder.

Rosita chuckled annoyingly and stood up from her seat slowly walking closer to Luna. “I told you to leave Damien alone for me right?” She asked Luna and squatted to her front.

Luna looked her in her eyes without replying her question, she pretended to be brave and strong but she only fooled herself because Rosita could hear the racing of her heartbeat and it was clearly that of fear.

“I can see that you are already afraid even before I start my thing, which shouldn’t be. Why do you stayed in the pack house and remain there even when you know that you can’t live long if you do stay?” Rosita asked Luna and tucked her hair behind her ear in fake concerns, with an estranged smile.

“I couldn’t leave because I grew to love Damien and you know it. You are only being jealous because he chose me over you.” Luna told her, causing her smile to fade away that she grabbed Luna’s chin painfully.

“Do you have any idea of what you are saying? He loves me, he is just too blind to see it because you have to show up with your bastards of pups and take my space away just the way Marisol did but as usual, I won’t let that happen and guess what? You will have no time to say goodbye to your pups.” Rosita said dangerously, leaving a deep painful mark on her chin.

“I won’t be saying any goodbye to my children anytime soon, just wait till Damien finds you and you will be sorry for your life.” Luna told her, gaining back her confidence at the mentioning of Damien’s name.

Rosita laughed and fell back, laughing harder with her hands clenching to her stomach before saying between her laughter, “So, you still think that you are so special to him? Guess what? He is in his chamber right now, being merry that he has finally gotten rid of you.” She created a little distance between herself and Luna.

“I won’t argue with you because I would have done the same if I was in your shoe, but it’s just that I would have been more sensible than you. Like why aren’t you thinking? I’m a mother and even if my mate ignores the mate bond and decide to forget about me, I’m sure my kids won’t. I’m sure they will not let their father to rest until he finds me, so what can I say? Get ready to fight your alpha?” Luna said and this time with full confidence.

Rosita rushed back to her and hit her face with the back of her palm angrily, bruising Luna’s lips that blood ticked out of their conners, leaving her cheek red and pain enveloped Luna’s face and body immediately.

“How dare you say all those things out of your mouth to me? Is it because I’m still being calm with you right?” Rosita faced the men with her with a dangerous look on her face, “Leave her here till midnight when we will be executing her, and leave her with no food, she will be dying with an empty stomach!”

“That won’t break me and just so you know, you are making an hell of a mistake for not killing me now. You are giving Damien more time to safe me.” Luna said in boldness, ignoring her pains.

“You don’t know but you are still so young. Now listen, Damien was unable to safe his first mate when she was dying and you won’t be any difference and for the fact that you are weaker will make everything more easier for me.”

“I am not Marisol and moreover Damien was not this strong, smart and serious then but trust me, he will find me and kill you.”

“He always believes what I told him and that was why he never argued when I told him that Carl was responsible for your kidnapping, so he will believe what I will tell him about you.” Rosita told Luna.

“What? Carl? How could you be so evil? How could you lie on him? How dare you pulled him into your shit!? Damien will kill him!” Luna asked glaring at her.

“Oh really?” Rosita asked in deep mockery.

“Yes.....” Luna suddenly remembered something and gasped, “Carl was in this with you!”

Chapter 94.

Luna Morgan was lost in thought as she thought of the person she saw when she was fainting, she was sure that it was Carl but didn’t want to believe that he would think of killing her.

“A penny for your thought.” Rosita snapped her fingers in front of her, “Do you suddenly remember that you are doomed?” She taunted her.

“Tell me Rosita, is Carl with you in this? I want to know.” She asked, slowly breaking down her walls.

“What do you think? I invited him to my plan but he decided to be a chicken and back out of the dangerous part, then I thought, ‘he isn’t worthy to be included in this particular plan’ and here I am.” Rosita said, gesticulating and laughing a dry laughter at interval.

“You are lying, I saw him when I was fainting.” Luna argued.

“Okay, if you said so but that doesn’t mean that you will be allowed to see him to ask about it. Don’t worry, I will deliver your message to him that he is forgiven by you.” Rosita said and headed out of the room, with the men following her behind and they switched off the light.

Luna was left alone to her thoughts and she wept, crying all her fears, anxiety and pains out. She feared that she would die like Damien's first mate and that her children would grow up without a mother.

She also feared that Carl was with Rosita in taking her down and she doubted because he didn't seem like he would hurt her but she was sure she saw him that day. "Who did I see then if not Carl?" She thought and kept on weeping for her life and future.

"Are we just going to sit down here without doing anything? Mom is out there, probably fighting for her life and maybe having a hope that someone is coming to her rescue, not knowing that everyone here are cowards!" Annabelle shouted on top of her voice, looking at everyone in the room.

There were Damien, Abrams, Katherine, Xander, Annabelle and a few guards in Damien's room and they all have been exchanging stares for minutes without saying a word to each other except Damien, who had his face buried in his palms.

The whole pack had heard about what happened to Luna, who they just found out to be their alpha's new mate as Rosita had told a guard to make an announcement.

The whole pack was as silent as a graveyard and everyone of them prayed fervently in their hearts for Luna to survive because they didn't want their alpha to take out his pains on them again like he did when Marisol died and they were sure that it would be worst this time.

"Do you know what we can do little Annabelle? If you do, why don't you tell us and we will do it right away." Abrams asked and told her to keep her shut and it did work because she got lost in thought and the room became silent again.

"Why are you here again Samuel? Do you have any idea of where she was taken to already?" Damien finally talked, questioning one of the guards in the room with them.

"No, my alpha. There is not even the slightest idea, her scent was completely wiped away from the earth and it is as if she disappeared because there is no trace of her." The guard explained carefully with a bow.

Damien nodded and told him to leave, he himself was not shocked of the response of the guard because he had tried tracing her but it became abortive and impossible.

"Okay my alpha." The guards turned to leave but was stopped by the door opening and Carl entered with a guard.

“My alpha, it’s that alpha, Carl.” Abrams told Damien as he was sitting beside him and Damien nodded, still not removing his palms from his face neither did he raised his head.

“Hmm hi here.” Carl greeted nervously.

“Leave!” Damien commanded deeply and the guards knew immediately that he was referring to them, they all left immediately.

“Who are you?” Annabelle asked Carl, folding her hands on each other.

“Hi, you must be one of the triplets, I’m Carl, your mom’s friend.” He introduced and bent to her level, gazing at her.

“I see, do you know where our mom is? If you do, my dad will compensate you greatly.” She said again, this time standing akimbo.

Carl sighed before replying her. “I think I do.”

Damien removed his hands from his head immediately and raised his bended head. His face was so red and his eyes too were red and wet, the once handsome man had turned dead and to a complete mess.

“You do?” He asked Carl with his red eyes glinting with hope.

Carl looked at him and he sighed, “Can I talk with the kids here? It might not be healthy for them, they are still having a saint’s mind and are still innocent.” Carl told him.

“Babies....” Damien called and the kids got up immediately.

“Don’t worry daddy, we will leave, just make sure that you find mom.” Xander said.

“Yes, so that we will go to our family picnic at Paris like I’ve always wanted.” Annabelle supported Xander but Katherine was silent, she only exchanged a stare with her father and headed for his room with her siblings.

“I failed her.” Damien thought sadly.

“Rosita had Luna.” Carl said immediately the kids shut the door.

“How sure are you?” Abrams asked him as Damien was going too crazy to questioned him.

“I’m very sure. She came to me to kidnap Luna with her and well, I agreed.” Carl said and Damien got hold of his collar, jerking him with the collar.

“How dare you planned something so evil with her against Luna?” Damien landed an heavy punch on him.

“I did planned it with her but I never thought that it will go this far. I don’t know that she has other things she want and that includes to kill Luna to have you! So in other words, all these are happening to Luna because of you!” Carl told Damien, wiping the blood on his lip that was as a result of Damien’s punch, his wound healed already.

Damien let go of Carl and held tightly to his hair, pacing around the room in frustration and worry, “I know Rosita for years and I know her to be brutal, what will she be doing to Luna right now? Why didn’t I suspect her before?” He wondered still pacing, the only thing that was preventing him from punching the wall were his children next door.

“This is solved my alpha, since he knows about Rosita’s plan, then he will lead us to her, simple!” Abrams said and Damien faced Carl again.

“Lead us to her!” He said, finding Abrams suggestions to be sensible.

“That is were the problem lies Damien, I don’t know where she took Luna to.”

Chapter 95.

Damien Blackhood and Abrams had their eyes widen as they stared at Carl.

“What do you mean by you don’t know where she was taken to? Didn’t you plan it with her?” Abrams asked Carl. Damien was just asking the same question silently.

“I didn’t planned to kill Luna as you’ve know, she is my mate and I’m not ready to watch her die but Rosita wanted to clear her off completely, so, she had a different plan and kidnapped her but I’m having a good news though.” Carl explained. Everything he said didn’t freaked them unless his last statement about the good news.

“What good news is that?” Abrams asked Carl.

“I might know where Rosita is hiding Luna.”

“Then what are we waiting for? Let’s get going!” Damien finally talked and headed to his room to inform the kids that he would be going out.

“Are you sure about this?” Abrams asked Carl suspiciously.

“I’m not sure but it is better than not helping at all and it worth trying. She is in grave danger, it is partially my fault and I need to apologize to her for my mistakes.”

Damien came out of his room that moment. “Come on, let’s go.” He said and headed straight for the door.

Abrams followed him immediately with Carl.

“Do you have any idea of how much of wolves she is having with her?” Damien asked Carl as they walked through the hallway, thinking of going to Rosita with more guards.

“I don’t know but I know that she has rogues with her and they are quite dangerous and powerful. She really took more time in planning this out and she has herself guarded.” Carl explained to them.

“We will be going with some royal guards then”

They got out of the pack house to see some guards on a straight line already waiting for them.

“We vowed to follow our alpha to safe our future luna!” They all chorused. They were the royal guards, a total number of ten of them, very powerful, giant and strong.

Damien nodded his head and asked them, “Then what are you waiting for?”

“We are waiting for our alpha to command us to follow him.” They chorused again and Damien growled.

“Let’s get going!”

Damien transformed to his wolf and the others followed suit. He growled at Carl to led the way and Carl did as was told.

Carl led them all the way to the outskirts of the pack, where he sensed that Rosita would be after he was sure that she was not in the location he planned with her.

Carl overheard a conversation of Rosita once and had followed her discreetly to the place but went back when he realized that he was just following her with no importance.

They finally got to the house and it looked deserted and lifeless from the outside that Carl began to doubt if he brought them to the right place.

“Are you sure we are in the right place?” Abrams asked Carl in their wolf’s language.

“No.” Carl replied while looking around.

“What do you mean by no? You brought us here!” Abrams argued with Carl, already ready to fight him, not caring that he was a minor to Carl.

“Enough! That is enough!” Damien growled at them and a great silence enveloped them.

“We are here to save someone together, not to fight ourselves!” Damien told them and walked closer to the house, “And if I can still smell something so well, I think here is the place. I can smell some rogues around here.”

They all sniffed the air and nodded in agreement.

“Malson, Chad and others, deal with the rogues outside.” He told the royal guards and they groaned in response, “While Carl, Abrams and I will go inside.” Damien completed.

The royal guards walked straight away to carry out the order given to them.

“Let’s go in.” Damien said and they all went in.

The house soon got echoed with noises as the royal guards killed the rogues with no mercy, tearing them into pieces and slashing their hearts.

Damien with Carl and Abrams got to the hallway of the house while sneaking till they saw Rosita with some rogues behind her as they entered a room.

“Damn her for doing this to me! How dare she?” Damien growled softly, not wanting to make their presence known and they have covered up their scents before hand, so as not to be detected.

“We have to calm down and let’s make a plan my alpha.” Abrams told Damien but he was not having any of it, he was boiling too much to wait for any plan.

“I’m going in immediately, you can wait here and make a plan by yourself.” Damien told him and headed for the room they saw Rosita entered.

Damien broke down the door with his head and dashed into the room, he met Rosita standing beside Luna with a syringe in her hand. The syringe was having a weird looking something inside it, which looked not good.

“My alpha?” Rosita called in shock and Damien rushed to her, knocking her off with his head and the syringe fell and broke.

Damien growled angrily at her as she squinched.

“D... damien.” Damien heard a faint voice calling him and his heart skipped, he would never forget that voice even till eternity.

He turned back to her and turned back to human, Abrams came to him immediately and gave him some wears to changed into as both he and Carl had changed too.

“Sunshine.” He called her and crouched to her level.

“You came.” She told him joyfully.

“I can’t leave you here my love, I have not been breathing well but I thank the moon goddess that I can breathe properly now that you are safe.” He untied the chains around her and set her free, he pulled her into an hug. “I missed you, I missed you so much.” He whispered to her ears but she didn’t replied back and he became concern, he held her shoulders and stared at her face before sniffing her and his eyes widened.

“She was injected with the same substance that led to Marisol’s sickness, which later killed her.” He thought fearfully.

Rosita suddenly busted into laughter, “You can perceive it right? Does it ring a bell in your head, my alpha?” She asked Damien in a mockery tone and Damien shivered, everything becoming meaningful to him.

“Why did you did it?”

Chapter 96.

Damien laid Luna on the floor and rushed to Rosita, he got hold of her neck and began to hit her head on the wall continuously as he questioned her, “Why did you did it? Why did you kill Marisol and now Luna? Why? What have I ever done to you to deserve all this punishments from you?” He flung her to the other side of the room and held his head in pain. “Will I lose her too?” He questioned himself as her stared at Luna.

“What is happening? I don’t understand a thing.” Carl asked Damien.

“Luna was injected and she was going to die.” He said, already broken.

“Calm down Damien, there must be an antidote.” Carl said and dashed to the rouges on the floor, whom they have given the beating of their lives while Abrams went to Rosita herself.

“Where is the antidote for the drug?” Carl questioned but none of them know if it had an antidote and Rosita told Abrams that she made sure that it wasn’t having one.

Damien fell to the floor beside Luna and wept. He was sure that he was not going to be okay if he lose Luna.

“Let me try if I can heal her. I healed her once back then.” Carl told Damien, his eyes too were heavy with unshed tears.

Damien just gave him a space without replying him and Carl took Luna in his arms before hugging her tightly with his eyes closed and his tears finally escaping from his eyes.

“Please wake up.” He whispered to her and healed her the way he could.

He disengaged from the hug and laid her on the floor gently but she refused to open her eyes none showed any difference.

“What is happening? Why is she still sleeping?” Damien asked Carl.

“I didn’t know, she suppose to open her eyes now, I took the portion away from her.” Carl said confusingly.

“Maybe it doesn’t work.” Abrams said behind them and the both men nodded but stopped nodding when Luna sneezed.

Carl was the first to notice, “What the…” He was unable to complete his statement when she sneezed again and opened her eyes.

“She’s alive!” Damien rejoiced and all the royal guards that have been silently staring at them from the door roared happily, that the whole pack heard the sound and roared too as they understood what had happened.

“Sunshine.” Damien called her and pulled her into a bone crushing hug. “Don’t do that again, you scared me.” He told her.

“I won’t, I promise I won’t.” Sue replied him and hugged him back.

Carl gently stood up from them and said, “She have to rest to regain back her strength.” He told Damien.

“Of course she will.” He stood up from the floor, carried Luna in a bridal style and headed out of the room.

“Drag Rosita to the pack’s dungeon till I have a suitable punishment for her.” He commanded the royal guards and they replied by going off to do what they were told to do.

They all transformed to their wolves and headed back to the pack house, with Damien, making sure that Luna didn’t leave his sight.

He was not surprised with the amount of wolves that came to welcomed him, it was like the whole pack came and he was really grateful but had no time to address them.

“You cannot take her to your room like this my alpha, allow the maids to bath and dress her up.” Abrams told Damien who refused to let Luna go.

“But I can bath and dress her up by myself, I don’t really want to have her out of my sight.” Damien told him.

“You can’t take her in to meet her kids like this, they will feel somehow and the image will not leave their minds. You know that they are still very young.” Carl chip in and that got Damien, that he sighed and looked at Luna again.

“I will stay by the door and guide her with everything I have and I will make a strict warning to the maids to not hurt a strand of her hair.” Abrams volunteered.

“And you can’t be the one to go there too because your kids need you. I’m sure they are still worried about their mother, only for their father to ditch them too. Do you know how scared they will be right now?” Carl said and Damien gave up immediately.

“I know that you both have gang up against me and congratulations, you won.” He handed sleeping Luna to Abrams gently, not wanting to wake her up.

“Take care of her and make sure that Carl feels comfortable in the visitors lounge if he wishes to stay till the morning.” Damien told Abrams through a mind link.

“Okay my alpha.” He replied him and walked away with Luna.

“Damien.....” Carl called, wanting to initiate a conversation but Damien didn’t let him.

“Follow Abrams, he will show you your room. You should rest and let’s talk tomorrow. Thank you by the way, you really did too much tonight.” Damien patted his shoulder and walked away, heading to his chamber.

“Daddy.” Annabelle and Xander called Damien immediately he entered the chamber, feeling so exited that he was back. He pulled them into an embrace.

“Hey there, where is your sister?” He asked them when he didn’t saw Katherine in sight and disengaged from the hug.

“She had been sleeping since when you’re gone.” They told him.

“Have you both eaten?” Damien asked them.

“No not yet, mom is missing.” Annabelle said sadly.

“And we cannot eat without mom.” Xander completed.

“Then come here to the room with your sister, I’m having a good news for you.” He told them and smiled. He was unable to hide the happiness that Luna was a few room away from his.

“What good news daddy?” Annabelle asked him

“Is mummy....” Xander was talking but Damien cut him short.

“Shut up and wait for it.” He glared playfully at the kids and they laughed. Damien being happy from how he was before he left them was suspicious to them.

“Katherine, mummy is back!” Annabelle yelled out immediately they got towards the bed.

Katherine sat up immediately, “Where is she?” She questioned them as she looked around.

“Ask daddy.” Xander told her.

“I thought I told you both to shut up? Now it’s no more a surprise.” Damien said, faking a frown.

“So are you trying to say that mom is back and that she is safe and sound?” Katherine asked him.

“Yes!”

“Yippy!! Our mom is back!”

Chapter 97.

The Blackhood family were in great joy the next morning as they awaits the presence of their mother and mate.

“Knock knock.” A knock resounded on the door and the three of them dashed to the door and opened it.

“Mummy!” The kids jumped on her, almost causing her to fall, “Mummy, we missed you so much.” They chorused.

“I missed you three so much, so so much!” Luna replied, she was already in tears of joy.

“So you don’t miss daddy.” Annabelle joked and the other kids laughed, their laughter even deepened when Luna replied them.

“I don’t miss him at all, I miss only the three of you.”

“Guess what mummy, dad heard what you said.” Xander told Luna and she chuckled.

“He knew it when someone is serious and when joking, so it’s okay.” Luna assured them before asking, “Where is he by the way?”

“Inside, we ran faster to meet you up before he does.”

"I know you are smarter than him." They all laughed, "Come on, let's meet him before he dies of loneliness."

"Okay mummy. You should have seen how ugly daddy was, when you went missing." Xander said as they shut the door behind them.

"Really?"

"Yes mummy, I almost thought that he would die before finding you, it was really hard to tell daddy that all will be okay. Me now, I was the strongest one, I never even cried, I was so sure that I can't grow older without my mom by my side." Xander bragged.

"Then why did you refused to eat? Why were you crying just a few minutes after daddy left to bring mom, till when he arrived? Why was your eyes so red and puffy?" Katherine asked him the questions and Xander frown while Annabelle laughed.

"How did she knows all theses? I made sure I cried with style!" Xander thought and glared at Katherine.

"What happened? Cat got your tongue?" Annabelle mocked him.

"Shut up! I'm out of here!" Xander said and stomped to the room.

Luna laughed and looked away from them, that was when she noticed Damien.

"Hey." He muttered.

"Hey." Luna replied and jumped on him, and Damien caught her in his hands around her waist and she put her legs astride him.

They stayed in each other embrace for a long time, they have missed each other damn much and they didn't wanted to let go.

"I'm glad you came for me just in time." Luna whispered as she pulled back to stared at him, not getting off him, "I was so scared and I almost lose hope of you coming."

"I can't leave you to die Sunshine, I can't just lose you. I cannot rule without my Luna by my side, neither can I raise our pups alone. I'm so glad you held on till we arrived." Damien whispered back with different emotions running through him. He was feeling angry, mad, happy, sad and more. Though the one dominating them all was the happiness.

Luna smiled out tears and Damien pulled her closer. "I love you." He said and kissed her, ignoring the presence of the kids in the room and the kids did well by turning away.

Damien pulled her more closer and devoured her lips slowly and softly, she was only gone for a day but he missed her dearly.

“Do you really have to do this here? Aren’t you considering the poor kids in the room?” They heard a voice cautioning them and they disengaged from each other and Luna jumped down from Damien.

“What are you doing here Abrams?” Damien asked as he glared at Abrams, who got them disengaged.

“The council of elders are waiting in the throne room, waiting for our alpha to come give his judgment, not knowing that our alpha is busy here with his Sunshine!” Abrams said and left immediately, running for his head.

Luna looked up at Damien with a look that said, “Really?”

“Yes. But I forgot about them when you entered this room.” Damien replied her and brushed his hair backwards with his fingers, arranged his shirt properly and retied his shoelace.

“Guess we are good to go now.” He said when he was satisfied with his looks.

“We?” Luna asked him to be sure of what she heard.

“Yes, we!” He cleaned the dry tears on Luna’s face and pecked her afterwards.

“Who wants to go see some judgment in the throne room?” Damien asked the kids cheerfully.

“Me!” They chorused with their hands raised, even Xander, who was in the room replied and dashed out, running towards the throne room and his sisters followed immediately, laughing as they ran.

“They are so adorable.” Luna gushed as she walked gently with Damien.

“Thank you for giving them to me.” Damien appreciated her smiling and linked his arm with hers.

“You put them in me, so it’s fair.” They both laughed and remained in silent till they got to the throne room.

“All rise as the alpha emerges with our future luna!” A guard outside the door announced.

“Hmm, future luna? I love the sound of that.” Luna teased Damien as they both walked in.

“If you love the sound of that, then I’m sure you will love answering the name without the future.”

Luna laughed silently and decided to ignore his words, thinking that he was joking.

They all settled on their seats and Luna looked around for their kids, only to see them sitting down quietly on smaller seats just beside Damien in his left hand side while she was sitting on the seat on his right hand side.

“Seriously?” Luna asked, staring at them.

“What is it? I can’t just let any of you off my sight.” Damien replied and Luna smiled.

“Thank you.”

Damien smiled at her and faced the door. “Let her in!” He ordered and Rosita was led in.

Her face was disfigured and she looked like a walking dead, she was forced to her knees in front of Damien.

“Will you tell me why you committed that grave crime?” Damien asked her, waiting to know the full story from Marisol time.

“Marisol was my rival.....”

Chapter 98.

All the people in the throne room, including Carl, paid a rapid attention to Rosita as she began her narration.

“Marisol and I were rivals because she loved the man I loved also.” Rosita said and everyone in the room laughed at her.

“What the hell?” One of the elders asked laughing.

“I have never heard something so strange and funny before.” Another said.

“What is rival because she loved the man I love?” Another said.

“I just realize why I hate that ugly woman.” Katherine said.

“Me too and to think that she is talking about our very own daddy.” Annabelle said too.

“And she expected daddy to love her ugly face.” Xander said and the three of them laughed harder, making sure that their laughter was the loudest.

“Silent!” Damien cautioned when he had had enough of their laughter.

“Continue.” He told Rosita who was bowing in shame.

“I became jealous of her when I realized that she was your mate and I went to a witch for the poison and poisoned her with just a touch of my hand. I will rub the poison on my palms and every time I go to the room to greet her, I will make sure I touch her and I will later use the antidote, so that it won’t affect me.” Rosita paused.

“Why is she so evil?”

“She killed our first luna!”

“She was the source of our alpha’s unhappiness!”

“She don’t deserve to live!”

The comments from the elders was stopped by Damien again. “Enough! Allow her to continue!” And silence enveloped the room again.

“So when she died, I was so happy and then became your beta, I thought that was just the beginning, I will become your luna in no time and everything was going smoothly until she came here with the kids. I hate her at first sight because I know that it will end up like this, and for the fact that the pups are included, I thought that I need to act fast and that was why I kidnapped her.” She completed.

The hall was in a perfect decorum as they awaits the words of the alpha.

“If you were the one that killed Marisol, that simply means that you killed your father, because he died while trying to save Marisol. You killed the man that loved you dearly, just because you were jealous.”

“I’m sorry.” Rosita muttered, she was beginning to regret her actions.

“You should not be sorry Rosita.” Damien sighed before continuing, “I won’t order for you to be killed because I swore to your father that I won’t kill you for anything. It is as if your father knew about your evil deeds because he made sure I swore, so that aside, I won’t kill you.” Damien said.

“Thank you my alpha, thank you so much.” Rosita appreciated, thinking that she was free.

“No, that’s not fair, he is letting her go unpunished.” Xander muttered to his sisters and they frowned.

"If daddy mistakenly declare her to be free, I will be penalizing her by myself since she killed Drac." Katherine said.

"I will support you." Annabelle told her and they continued to watch silently.

Damien chortled softly at their words before continuing his judgment to Rosita, "But..." He abruptly said, paused for a while then continued. "You will not go unpunished." He completed.

"What? No, my alpha! I'm sorry!" Rosita apologized, dreading the type of punishment she would receive.

"Your sorry is not enough, I'm sure that you will plan more evil things if you are allowed to stay in here. You are hereby banned from this pack house and banned completely from my pack!" Damien declared.

"Please let me stay here with you! I'm so sorry! Please forgive me! Please my alpha!" Rosita rowed on the floor.

"Take her away! Make sure she is thrown out of the pack in the most disrespectful way ever but she mustn't die and anyone who sets his or her eyes on her as from today is free to kill her!" Damien ordered and Rosita cried real bad, she knew that she was doomed and she had nowhere to go.

"Please my alpha! Spare me this once!" She kept on pleading but nobody paid any attention to her and the royal guards got hold of her and dragged her out.

"Now, that is a satisfying sight." Katherine said meanly.

"I agreed, she must be heartless when she killed Drac." Annabelle replied her.

"And she could have killed mom too. I hate her so much." Xander muttered too.

"Everybody should leave, judgment is done." Damien said, while facing the elders, he was indirectly telling only them to leave.

"But my alpha, it is so disrespectful of us to leave this room before you." They muttered.

"I command you all to leave!" He growling at them.

"Okay our alpha." The elders all stood up to leave.

"Gather here at night, I want to have a quick meeting with you." Damien told them.

"Okay our alpha." The elders left.

“When are you leaving for your pack Carl?” Damien asked Carl and that was when Luna noticed him.

“Carl.” She called in a whisper and got up from her seat to hug him, “Thank you so much.” She appreciated.

She was told that Carl was the one that healed her and she realized that the person she saw when she was fainting was not Carl, it was one of the rogues who looked like him.

“I’m sorry. I planned with Rosita to have you.” Carl told her and disengaged from the hug.

“No it’s fine. At least you realized your mistake and rescued me just in time and you even healed me. Thank you so much.”

“I’m happy you’re fine, I’ll be going back home and you can come visit me with the kids anytime, you know I am already alone.” He told her and Luna nodded.

“I will come, though I was banned.” They both laughed and Carl faced Damien, who stood up from his throne immediately and walked closer to them.

“I’m sorry for the stress and don’t worry I gave up already, she’s yours and yeah, I lost her to you.” Carl said.

“I would have force you to leave her for me if you don’t want to do so willingly.” Damien joked and patted Carl’s shoulder as they laughed. “Thank you anyways, I owe you one.”

“I’m glad I helped.” He said and smiled.

“Won’t you introduce yourself to us too?” Annabelle said to Carl.

He crouched to their level. “I told you that I’m Carl, your mom’s friend and I meant it. I would have love to stay here for a little more time for chitchat but my people need me and I have to go.” Carl told them.

“So, you are like a king too like our daddy?” Xander asked with his eyes widened.

“Yes.”

“Is your pack more beautiful than ours?” Annabelle asked him.

“Yours to find out. Your mom knows the way there, so tell her to bring you over so that you can differentiate.” Carl told them and stood right.

“My keen attention is needed in the pack.” He said and smiled at them all, he was so at peace with himself and he was happily letting Luna go, “Bye.” He muttered and disappeared.

“Now, that’s scary, can you do that too daddy?”

Chapter 99.

It was on a cool night in the Black Hood pack, everywhere was bubbling as the hall in the pack house was filled to the brim, it was the kids eight birthday and also the day Damien decided to coronate Luna as his luna.

Damien made the coronation a secret between himself, the pack elders and of course the kids, but everyone else thought they were there for just the kids’ birthday.

Luna was in the kids’ room, monitoring all the makeover artists and fashion designers that were dressing up the kids.

“Please be very careful with that eyeliner, you can mistakenly deep it inside her eye if you aren’t careful enough.” She cautioned an artist, who was making Annabelle up.

“I am very careful future luna, I can’t mistakenly hurt an heir.” The artist replied with a smile.

“Okay, I’m trusting you by your words.” Luna left Annabelle’s side to Xander’s.

“Mom! I don’t like this hairstyle and they are all lying that it suits me!” Xander complained to her as he trashed while the artists with him tried to held him in place.

“Leave him alone.” Luna said and the artists obeyed. She walked to his front and cupped his cheeks.

“Just stay calm baby, they made the best choice for you and it suits you perfectly.”

“I know you are just trying to talk me out to accept what I don’t like mom and it’s not fair, you’re siding them over your son!” He accused Luna with a grunt.

“I’m sorry, I only thought it suits you because this was your father’s favorite hairstyle when he was like you and you look so much like him. I forgot you are not him, so you can change the hairstyle to your choice.” Luna said.

She knew that she wasn’t saying the truth but the fact remained that they have to dress up asap, the guests were already arriving and the kids were still dressing.

“This was dad’s favorite hairstyle?” He required.

“Yes but you can change it if you don’t like it.”

“Now I do, it just becomes my favorite too.” Xander said and Luna exhaled and said to the artists, “That’s solved. Please hurry up.”

Luna went to Katherine side, only to see that she was completely dressed. She was sitting quietly with he hand massaging into Drac’s scalp and it too meowing delightfully in contempt.

“Hey Katherine, you’re ready.” Luna said and ruffled Drac’s hair, “And you too.”

They have to travel as far to the human world just to buy another cat for Katherine since she missed Drac so much and they were lucky to see one that looked a little bit different from Drac and Katherine named it after the first cat ‘Drac.’

“We’re ready mom, I can’t wait for this party to be over, I’m tired already mom.” Katherine complained.

“It will soon be over baby.” Luna assured her.

“There you are love, I know you will be here.” Damien’s words distracted all the people in the room and they “aww” causing a great blush to appear on Luna’s face.

“Come on Sunshine, you have to dress up yourself.” Damien gave her no room for any argument as he pulled her out of the kids room and towards her room.

“But I have to stay with the kids, it’s fully their day.” Luna argued still.

“You’re their mother, so you can’t look unkempt while we’re all looking beautiful and handsome.”

Damien then instructed the artists to dressed Luna up before he left.

The Blackhood family were rocking the night as the party continued.

Katherine, Annabelle and Luna were dressed beautifully in white off shouldered armless ball gowns that had a diamond stone around it, with diamond necklace on their necks which matched perfectly with the crowns on their heads, and silver wedges on the legs.

While Xander and Damien were dressed in a complete white suit with silver color ties, their white shoes looked out of this world and they had a diamond wristwatch around their wrist, which left a temporal blindness to the guests immediately the light shown on it.

The birthday party was still beaming when Abrams went to the auditorium to take the microphone from the master of ceremony.

“Hello Black Hoods!” He shouted into the microphone and the hall got shaken with noises from every angles.

“Our alpha decided to make tonight a really memorable day for all of us.” Abrams said when the noise died down, then continued, “Who can guess what he wants to do?” He asked.

“Tell us!” The pack members chorused.

Abrams laughed then replied, “The coronation of our new luna!” He shouted into the microphone again and every one of them jubilate.

“What? Which luna?” Luna, who was just beside Damien asked him confusingly.

Damien was beaming with smiles as he replied, “Come, I’ll show you.”

He pulled her with himself to the designed altar at a wide balcony just beside the hall.

Everything was already set. The priest was present already for the rituals and above them was the moon, shining so brightly and full.

“Why didn’t you tell me? I don’t even prepare for anything yet. Was that why you made sure I dressed properly, so that I wouldn’t embarrass myself in front of your people?” Luna asked him as she gazed at him. She could feel her heart banging out loud and threatening to bust out of her ribcage in excitement, “Finally, the moon goddess is favouring me.” She thought happily.

“You deserve every good thing I do for you, every one of them.” Damien pecked her hair and the rituals began.

Luna began to feel weird just after the exchange of blood during the ritual but she decided to pretend that all was well until she couldn’t pretend anymore.

“Damien, I’m feeling like...” She couldn’t complete her statement before she ran towards the balcony rails and regurgitate.

“Sunshine!” Damien called her fearfully and caught her as she fell weakly to the floor.

“Sunshine!”

“Mom!”

“Our luna!”

Carl got home from the kids birthday party, he was unable to wait for the coronation because he got a call that someone was looking for him at home.

“Who is the person that was waiting for me that you have to make it seems too serious that I had to run down here?” He asked his beta.

“You will be shock by who are looking for you, my alpha.” The beta replied him, then said meekly, “Please follow me my alpha.”

“I pray this worth it.” Carl thought and followed him till they got to his room.

“They are in here.” The beta pointed to the room and urged Carl to entered.

Carl shrugged and entered and just like the beta said, get became awestruck.

“Dad?” He asked, thinking that he was hallucinating.

“Yes, it’s me son.” Alpha Castiano replied him with a smile.

Carl broke into a wide smile and was ready to run into his embrace when he saw the person behind alpha Castiano. He paused and wiped his eyes wildly and looked again, only to see the person still there.

“Mom?”

Chapter 100.

Few months later.....

“Mom, how is my little brother doing?” Xander asked Luna as she entered their room with her big belly.

“My babies.” Luna called smilingly and sat on Annabelle’s bed, since it was the closest to her.

“Lie down mummy, my little sister must relax in there.” Annabelle said and gave way for Luna to lie which she of course succumb to, she was inconvenient as she sat down, she was heavily pregnant.

Xander and Katherine crawled to meet Luna and Annabelle on Annabelle’s bed.

“Mom, when is he coming? He’s taking too long in your stomach.” Katherine said, and gently placed her little hand on Luna’s stomach and she held Drac tightly to herself with the other hand.

“Very soon, my love, he’s coming out very soon.” Luna assured her with a smile.

Luna was found to be pregnant when she puked during the coronation and Damien and the kids had been treating her like the queen she was since that day.

“I want a girl mom, please give me a sister.” Annabelle said and held Luna’s hand.

“But Xander and I want a boy.” Katherine told Annabelle.

“No, it’s not fair! How can you both want a brother and I want a sister?” Annabelle asked, glaring at the both of them.

“It’s not our fault that you have a sore taste.” Xander said and Annabelle opened her mouth to talk back, but Luna beat her to it.

“It’s fine kids, either I birth a male or a female, the fact still remains that you are having a little one soon, someone you can call your brother or sister, someone you can play with.” Luna told them.

Annabelle smiled and nodded her head, “I will love him if he turned out to be a boy too, I will still plait his hair and do a makeover for him.” She said childishly and they all laughed.

“Yes, you’re right. I can still play my video game with her if she is a girl, just like I play it with Katherine.” Xander said too as he stilled happily.

Katherine just nodded her head, she had no specific reason for wanting a male child, she just thought that it would be cool to have two Xander than two Annabelle.

“In everything, always remember that you three are family, and families have to have each other’s back, not to fight each other okay?” Luna told them.

“Okay mummy.” They replied her.

“I have to go, your father must still be in the meeting with the elders now and I need a real rest with perfect silence and a thorough massage.” She stood from the bed gently and headed for the door with her legs practicing a social distance.

Luna was almost at the door when she started feeling weird and she got hold of the closest thing to her, which was the dressing table.

Katherine was the first to noticed, “Mom, are you okay?”

Luna was unable to answered her, she felt something rushing out of her vagina to the floor, she looked at it and realized that her water just broke.

“Get your father immediately, the baby is coming!” Luna told the kids, her eyes not leaving the water on the floor and her legs began to shiver.

Annabelle and Xander rushed out of the room and straight to the throne room.

“Daddy, mummy urinated and she is in pain, she said the baby is coming!” They both shouted, cutting off every activities in the throne room.

“What?” Damien stood up and rushed out of the room towards his room, where Luna now stay.

“She is in our room.” The kids who were running after him shouted and he turned back to the kids’ room

“Get to my chamber immediately with some midwives, Sunshine is in labor.” Damien mind linked Abrams as he got to the room.

“Sunshine!” He called her and held her in his arms.

“Damien, I can feel the head coming out.”

“Hold on my love, you will be okay.” He carried her and rushed to his room.

Damien met Abrams and the midwives already waiting in his chamber and he took Luna into his room.

“Nothing must happen to them, or else...” He gave the midwives a deep warning and left them in the room to his sitting room. He wished to stay with them but he can’t stay, he was too scared to stay.

“Daddy, how is mummy?” Annabelle asked him fearfully.

“She will be fine, I’m sure of it.” He assured the kids and hugged them.

Minutes later, Damien was unable to control himself anymore, he began to paced around the room in fright, stomping his feet at interval.

Carl ran in at that time with his mom.

“Big grandma!” The kids called happily and hugged Carl’s mom while Carl went to meet Damien as he continued pacing.

“They will be okay man. She was strong enough to bring three kids to life, so what is one that she can’t handle?” He said to calmed Damien down.

“You are right Carl. Thanks for coming.” Damien gave him a side semi hug and gently sat down.

“I’m sure those midwives will come out soon to announce her safe delivery.” Carl’s mom said.

“Thank you ma’am.” Damien appreciated and sighed.

Not up to thirty minutes later, the door opened and one of the midwives came out of the room with a smile on her face.

“How are they?”

“Hope the baby is safe.”

“And the mother?”

“Are they fine? My luna and pup?”

“How is our mummy and sibling?”

They all bombarded the midwife with questions and she smiled, “They are both fine!” She declared and everyone exhaled in contempt.

“Do you mean to say that our mom is fine? And that our baby is fine?” The kids asked to be sure.

“Yes.” The healer replied.

“Yes! Mom have finally given us the baby!” They jubilate.

“Can we see them now?” Damien asked impatiently.

“Yes, of course my alpha.”

Damien and the kids ran into the room before the midwife could complete her speech.

“Mo.....” Xander was calling but a midwife cautioned him.

“Sh! Don’t disturb her, she is sleeping.”

“Oh! Sorry.”

“Here is the baby my alpha, she is a girl.” The one who cleaned up the child said and handed her to Damien.

“Thank you so much.” He appreciated with tears blazing in his eyes.

“Dam.” He heard a faint voice called him and he looked to see that Luna was awoken.

“Sunshine.” He sat down on the bed with her, “Are you hungry?” He asked.

“Yes but first, let me have her.” The midwives had told her that she birth a girl before she slept.

“She is so adorable.” The luna said as she came closer to admire the baby.

“Thank you my luna.” Luna said with a smile, her eyes not leaving the child in her arms.

Xander and his sisters claimed the bed to stared at the baby, “See, she looks exactly like me. So, was this how cute I was when I was born? Wow!” He said.

Damien held the baby’s little hand gently and muttered, “Moon!”

“What?”

He stared at everyone’s confused faces, then made a clarification. “Her name is Moon!”

“Wow! You are having a name for her already!” Carl asked in astonishment.

“Are you shocked? Don’t worry, you can name your future baby from the womb, we won’t mind.” Katherine said, causing Carl to frown and they all busted happily into laughter.

The End.....

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!