

CHAPTER 4 - UNCONSCIOUSNESS

Luna Between Alphas

BETA TIM'S POV

I looked at her lying on the floor; she was a disgrace to me. How could a daughter of mine faint from a mere push?

I felt like a subject of ridicule in front of all my servants and the members of my household.

I am the most revered in the Diamond Cut Pack until this girl was born into my household and even though I tried as much as I could to detach myself from her, she still finds a way to link herself to me.

And members of the Pack would never forget, they keep repeating that she is my daughter and it is as if they are only mocking me with it. I don't know what I have done to be cursed with this. Why would the moon goddess curse me this way when all I have done is look after the werewolves?

"Will she be okay, father?" Dawn asked.

Dawn, I wonder why she should care for Scarlet. She is just a little girl and would not understand the rudiments of life.

"She should, but what difference would it make? Isn't she better off dead?" I murmured.

"I would go with her now, beta Tim," Mama Ruth said as she finds her way into the crowd.

"Oh" I replied inaudibly.

Mama Ruth as we all call her. She is one of the nice omegas that work with me and she has been with me ever since. Her parents worked with my parents and so did her grandparents worked with my grandparents too. I think it is now more of an age-long tradition which I cannot conveniently say for how long it has existed.

We had to hand Scarlet over to her because even though we hated to admit it, we still wanted her to be in the care of someone that we trust. And I must say that Mama Ruth was the best for the job.

"She fainted, Mama Ruth, and I hope it is just like her usual and she would be fine, right?" Dawn asked.

"Wait, I think she just moved," I said.

I could see her move her hands and legs slowly. Then she started to murmur some inaudible words while trying to open her eyes.

"This is great. Thank goodness she is recuperating" Mama Ruth said and over to touch Scarlet.

SCARLET'S POV

I could feel someone touch me and I wondered where I was. I opened my eyes and saw some figures around me. I could not see them clearly but I knew that they were habitants of the mansion and if that is the case, then I must have fainted again.

I tried to reminiscence on what might have led to my fainting and that was when I remembered my encounter with my sister Dawn and her friend, Gina. I had tried to fight back at Gina and then I had fainted but I hoped that I gave her enough beating before fainting because she deserved to be thought a lesson.

"So tell me now, Dawn, what happened to Scarlet?" I could hear my father ask.

"Actually, father, she was serving a punishment on the instruction of mother, and then she had wanted to fight Gina before fainting" Dawn explained.

What! Why would she not say the whole truth, why was she not telling him how bad she and Gina had treated me before I decided to retaliate? But at least knowing that I gave Gina a good beating was enough for me.

"She stood up to Gina?" my father inquired.

My father seemed surprised at the piece of information. But what was he expecting, that I would be a loser in everything even to little Gina? He is beginning to make me laugh.

When I was born, no one believed that I would make it through the first year and every single day after my birth, my father awaited the news of my death.

He always insisted that I was a curse to him, and asserted that I would never have a wolf just like every other werewolf. But to the dismay of everyone, my wolf surfaced on the full moon of my sixteenth birthday just like those of my peers.

However, the appearance of the wolf only made matters worse as it was the most fragile werewolf to ever be. It shivered and squeaked before other wolves and would run away in fright when they tried to approach her. Even I was ashamed of my wolf too and I wished it had never surfaced.

My father instructed my mother not to wean me as a baby. But then, it was not as if she needed his direction on that as she had already made up her mind that my pale lip was never going to taste her breast milk and so had handed me over to the omegas.

But now to their utmost dismay, I would stand up and show them that even I can speak for myself. But as I was about to do that, Dawn started to speak again and I decided to wait for her to finish before standing.

"Yes, she tried to. But as soon as she moved close to Gina and tried to grab her neck, Gina gave her a light push and she fell. She however attempted to stand up again and that was when she finally fainted" Dawn explained.

What? Was that how it happened? So I fainted as a result of an ordinary push and I never even succeeded in grabbing Gina by the neck? God, this was just too much for me to bear. And I have been proud that I had gotten back at Gina not knowing that I only ended up making a fool of myself.

Now I am not going to stand up from this place. I cannot bear to face any of the people around here and I must remain in hiding at least for a few days when the event must have died down in people's minds. Someone must have to carry me away. I must faint again until I am out of this place.

"That is what she does best, always making a fool of herself and always bringing disrepute to this our noble and prestigious family," my mother said.

"Get up, Scarlet" Mama Ruth softly called out to me.

I refused to heed her call but remained where I was. I was already determined that I was not going to stand up, at least not while everyone was still here. I would rather the ground open up and swallow me than face them at this very moment.

"Get up, you know I cannot lift you" she whispered into my ear.

I appreciate her effort but my dignity was at stake and I was not about to ruin that too. I felt sorry for her though because I will not oblige her request.

"What is wrong with her? I thought she had just opened her eyes" my father asked.

"I think it is the effect of the shock she had suffered. It seems like she fainted again" Mama Ruth responded.

She had deliberately lied just because of me. This was not the first time she would be doing this and sincerely, I appreciate her effort and concern.

"Let us all get out of here" my father ordered and hissed.

I could hear their footsteps as they left one by one not minding what becomes of me. At least Mama Ruth was here and they have handed me to her care.

"Give me a hand, Lara, let's get her to her room," Mama Ruth said to her daughter when every other person had left.

I was as light and feeble as anything and just anyone would lift me but Mama Ruth was already getting old and her strength has failed her so she needed an assistant to carry me. Thank goodness that my friend, Lara, was here to help her.

"I hope she would be fine, mama?" Lara asked in a trembling voice.

"Of course she is fine" Mama Ruth replied.

"Okay, mama, step aside let me carry her" Lara offered.

"Are you sure you can do this alone?" Mama Ruth asked.

"I have always been doing this since I was ten, mama. It is not as if Scarlet added an extra pound since then" Lara replied.

Having lost the argument, Mama Ruth gave way for Lara and she bends down and lifted me very carefully.

She placed me on her shoulders and said to me. "I will be careful, Scarlet, and please don't forget that I am always here for you whenever you need me"

I mumbled the words along with her line by line. They were the exact words that she always says to me whenever I was in distress. The encouragement alone was enough and it always soothes my soul and spirit. There was nothing she can do, absolutely nothing she could do to ease my pain. Who dares to stand against the terror of my family? No one and definitely not Lara.