

## Chapter 69

It's been five hours.

Five hours since Ana has gone missing and still, there hasn't been news about her. Derrick and the others are still out, searching for her and yet, yet, there is still no news.

Erin paced around the living room restlessly, her eyes darting to the wall clock over and over again. Her omega wailed inside of her at the loss of their pup. It's sickening. Every single situation and imagination has run past Erin's mind and yet.

"Erin, you will worry yourself sick, this way. Please sit down." Amelia's hoarse voice comes. She glanced at Amelia whose eyes were red and puffy from crying so hard.

"How can I stay calm when my child is out there missing? She's cold, hungry, and scared. Ana is three years old, Amelia. I cannot stay calm." She grits out, forcefully wiping the tears on her cheeks.

She begins to pace around again, gnawing at her nails anxiously. A door from upstairs slams harshly, making her halt in her steps. She looks at Amelia, eyebrow raised.

"I'll check it," Amelia says, leaving to do as she said. Erin sighs, looking back at the wall clock. She's sent Derrick thousands of messages, she's tried reaching him through the mind link. It's all futile. She cannot get the light to him and it's killing her. Not knowing where Ana is, it's killing her.

"Your Highness! Please don't.." the frightful voice of a mid reaches Erin's voice. She's too absorbed in her thoughts to care though. Amelia has it covered, right now, the only thing on her mind is Ana. Ana has to be found.

"Aunt Agatha!" Amelia's panicked voice comes through and this time, Erin halts. Footsteps could be heard rushing down the staircase. Aunt Agatha came running towards her, her white robe filled with stains, her hair rough. She looked like she had barely slept a wink. Amelia and the maids rush down after her, calling out to the woman.

She stops as soon as she lays her eyes on Erin. It seemed like she was running out of the pack house but then she stops on seeing Erin. A

spiteful smile making its way to her lips, she slowly makes her way towards Erin.

"Oh my, why are you crying?" She asks innocently then begins to cackle, the sound of her laughter resonating through the walls.

"Aunt Agatha. You should use your medicine and go to bed right now Amelia grits out, grabbing the woman by the arm, she gestured at the maid to do the same.

"Let go of me. I'm not insane. I am perfectly fine." Aunt Agatha yelled pushing the maid to fall.

She then dusts the imaginary dust off her body, she looks back at Erin and smirks. Taking a step closer to her.

"I told you, didn't I? Karma will come back. It didn't take much time did it? Your precious daughter is gone! She's missing and out of this pack, just like that." She laughs, it's loud and demeaning.

Erin stands there, hands folded into a tight fists, eyes red and filled with anger. "How does it feel? Losing your only daughter just like I lost mine? Does it feel great? Tell me, Luna. Does it feel amazing to see your daughter gone? To know she's never ever going to be here and you're never going to see her. Does it make you-" She doesn't get to complete her words.

Erin throws her hands over the woman's shoulder, her nails digging sharply into her shoulders irrespective of the robe she had on. "Shut up!" She growls, eyes changing to a fiery red.

"Shut your damn mouth! Ana will be back. She's coming back with Derrick so shut up!" Erin screams at her, losing every semblance of reasoning, she pushes the woman back, sending her staggering.

"Erin, don't let her get to you. She's clearly sick in the head." Amelia replied, looking at the two maids.

"Get her out of here this instant." She grits out. The two girls attempt to drag Agatha back.

"Don't even dare to touch me. Have you forgotten who I am? I am the late Luna's sister. I am not some random mediocre lowlife." She yells just before the girls can touch her.

She then looks at an agony-filled Erin and laughs. "Are you hurt? The

truth is the truth. Ana will never come back here. She's gone and you will never see her again."

"You're lying! You're a damn fucking liar. Ana is coming back. I know it." Erin yells back at her, tears falling down her cheeks. Each of the woman's words felt like a dagger slammed into her chest.

Erin wipes her tears, swallowing harshly, she looks at the maids "What are you doing? Take her away. She's crazy and demented." The maids don't waste time before grabbing Agatha's arms.

"Don't listen to her. She's clearly still hurt about Samantha and is taking it out on you. It's just a projection. Derrick will be back with Ana." She replied.

"Would you still call me crazy after hearing what I have to tell you? Who knows it might benefit you." Agatha says suddenly, making Erin pause.

She looks at the woman who is being dragged away. "Don't listen to her again, let her go." Amelia urges.

"What do you have to tell me huh? More curses?" Erin scoffed. Amelia is right. Her too priority is Ana and not crazy old Agatha that is clearly losing it from the loss of her daughter.

Agatha begins to laugh. It's emotionless and void like she is. Her eyes were hollow and lacing warmth. She stops abruptly, her eyes locking with Erin's.

"While you were busy dancing and being crowned Luna of this kingdom and you-" she directs her words at Amelia

"You were talking to your boy toy. I had the opportunity to see what happened. You see, I am the only one here who saw how your pup was taken right under your nose. Not just that, I saw who did it too."

Erin's eyes widen in shock, her heart skipping a beat. She staggers back, her knees buckling, the weight of Agatha's words heavy in her ears. The room falls into a heavy silence, the weight of Agatha's words hanging in the air. Every fiber of Erin's being trembles with a mix of anger and fear, her mind racing to grasp the gravity of the situation.

She lunges forward at Agatha, eyes filled with desperation and despair. "Who? Who took Ana?" Erin's voice trembles with a mixture of

desperation and fury. She shaking, her entire body felt like it had been set on fire. Her nails dug into Agatha's flesh.

Agatha's lips curl into a malicious grin, a spark of twisted delight flickering in her cold eyes. "This, this is all I ever wanted to see. I wanted to see you this desperate for your daughter and look. Look how desperate you are." She begins to laugh.

"I don't care what you say, who took Ana? Where is my daughter.!" Erin yells, grabbing the woman even tighter.

Agatha's laughter dies down. She looks Erin dead in the eyes. "I would rather be feasted upon by vultures alive than tell you who took your pup. I want to see you in agony. I want to see you desperate and crazy for your child. I want you to go through every single thing I had to go through. I want you to be called insane for asking for your child. I want you to be rendered completely useless and cast away like an old rag. I want you depressed and on the verge of dying."

Erin's hands fall limply to her sides, she closes her eyes for a bit, her body wrecking with horror coursing through her veins. She takes a step back, almost falling.

"Erin." Amelia panics, rushing to support her from behind.

"If you truly saw Ana being taken then please, I beg of you, Aunt Agatha. Please tell us who took Ana. Please." Amelia pleads.

"I've said all there is to say about this. If you push me any further. I will cut my own tongue and die. Then, you will not even have a clue about your pup's whereabouts." She smirks, seeing the crestfallen look on Erin.

"Don't think you will go Scot free. If you don't give up the name of the person. Trust that I will give you the death you so badly wish." Amelia grits out.

Agatha doesn't waver, she stands strong and still. "Do to me whatever you may but remember. I am your last hope of finding Ana. Nothing you do will be relevant. Ana is far away from here."

Erin opens her mouth to speak but the front door opens, and heavy footsteps could be heard. She swallows her words, running towards the door like a maniac.

"Ana. Ana, sweetie, Ana.." she slowly trails off, her eyes landing on Derrick's lone figure, she ignores the heavy sadness in his eyes. She ignores his hunched shoulders, she ignores his hesitation.

"Where is Ana? Why isn't she with you?" She asks, voice trembling as she looked around him. He doesn't have her with him.

She slowly looks at him, lips quivering. "You promised." She murmurs.

"I-" he swallows harshly, hesitantly he takes a step towards her, his heart breaking at the doubt in her eyes. His alpha wanted nothing more than to surface and punish everyone who has turned their day of joy into this. He swallows again, sighing heavily. "We are trying more than our best, baby, we are doing everything we can. No one is taking a rest tonight. We are all searching for her. There is a search party going on right now. Ana will be found, please believe.." he croaks out.

"No, no, no. It's been seven hours. When will she be found? It's been seven whole hours. You promised to bring her back. You promised." She cries out, her entire body trembling.

Derrick reaches out, crushing her into his arms, hugging her as tightly as he could.

"We will find her."

"Y-you promised to bring her back." Erin cries, clinging to his arms as she cries.

"I will. I will bring her back even if I have to comb through every single pack that exists. I will bring her back."

Amelia stood behind, eyes on Agatha as the maids held her down. After what she said, she's certainly not having any peaceful day in the pack anymore. With or without her, they will find Ana.



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