

Chapter 70

"Let me know how it goes, I'll take care of her," Amelia whispers to Derrick who nods, he lifts his head up, looking towards Erin's direction. Erin stood still, looking outside the window, her arms wrapped around her body.

She has no idea what to think now. Everything is all jumbled up in her head and how she's just there, feeling numb. Her omega has cut off their link for communication, and grieving too. She sighs, her breath forming clouds in the air.

She feels Derrick's arm wrap around her shoulders and shudders internally. Swallowing the hurt in her throat, she turns to look at him.

"I'm leaving. Please believe me when I say I'll only come back when Ana is here with me. No ifs or buts." He says, cradling her face in her hands, his eyes filled with determination.

Erin opens her mouth to speak but hesitates, she holds his hand and placed her hand on his hand instead, nodding.

"Okay." She whispers. Derrick nods too, leaning in to kiss her forehead.

Erin watched as he walked out of the pack house to go find Ana

~

"What's wrong Erin? What are you thinking about so strongly?" Amelia asks. Although it might be the wrong time to ask since she's obviously thinking about Ana but still...

"Why didn't you tell Derrick what Aunt Agatha said when he asked what she was doing out here? Why didn't you say a word?" Amelia asks. Erin finally turns to look at her, her lips palmed into a thin line.

"He's already out there searching for Ana. I'll tell him once he has her back." She replied. Even Amelia didn't believe this. Earlier, when Derrick was around, Amelia had tried telling him what Agatha was saying but was stopped by Erin. She made a cover story and asked Agatha to be taken back to her room.

"Erin, what is running through your head right now." She asks, not believing the excuse she gave her.

Erin sighs, her shoulders heaving down. "I think Aunt Agatha is saying the truth. I mean, think about it. Ana is three years old and cannot leave the pack on her own. It's impossible. Someone had to have taken her in the midst of the celebrations. That's the only logical explanation." She relates and Amelia nods, following her explanation.

"Who took her is the problem, right? Aunt Agatha says she knows who did it but won't tell us. Which brings me to my question again, why didn't you tell Derrick? He should know Ana was kidnapped if we go by your explanation."

Erin nods "That's true but I'm not certain. Who can kidnap Ana? Samantha?" She ponders

"Samantha has been banished from the pack. It's not possible for her to be in the pack because the moment she enters the pack, the pack alpha that is Derrick will be alerted of her presence. Besides, she's probably rotting in some low cottage trying to find her stand before taking revenge on anyone. I don't think it's Samantha." Amelia counters strongly.

"Who else then can kidnap Ana because the only reason why Aunt Agatha would be protecting whoever it is, is because she's Samantha! Samantha probably found a way to come in here during my ceremony and took my pup with her except of course-" Erin paused, eyes widening tremendously.

"What is it?" Amelia asks, body tensing.

"If Samantha can't come in here then do you think someone else took her? Someone else took her. Do you think," Erin swallows, her whole body shaking as the thought settles in her mind.

"Do I think what?" Amelia asks, eyes wide.

"Liam? What if Liam took her? He knows I now live in this pack and with the stunt he pulled the last time he was here. I can't cross him out of the mark. What if Liam took Ana? What if he knows she's his pup? Oh, goddess. He knows. He knows she is his pup and that's why he took her. He found a way and took her right under my nose. Oh my God, I'm going to be sick." Erin rambles, her knees buckling, panic settling in her bones, her face turning pale, the thoughts running wild in her head.

"Erin, Erin, calm down. You're spiraling out of control. Please calm

down. You're going to hurt yourself somehow if you keep this up. We don't know for certain if anyone took Ana so please calm down." Ana lunges forward, holding Erin in her hands.

"Erin!" She yells, trying to get the other to calm down. It's futile. Erin is deep in her head she's no longer listening. Every nerve in her body fighting to leave the pack and confront Liam. Every single cell in her body wanted nothing more but to break free and attack the one who stole her daughter.

"Get me water!" Amelia yelled, terrified on seeing the panicked state of Erin. Vanessa rushes forward with a glass of water. None of them had noticed the woman earlier.

"What's wrong with her? What is she saying?" Vanessa asks, confused and concerned.

Amelia passes the glass of water to Erin, her hands trembling with great difficulty, she tries to steady herself. The other doesn't collect it and so she tries giving it herself.

"Please drink, Erin, you have to calm down." Amelia pleads, her voice breaking with every word. All of this is her fault. It's her fault Ana is missing. If she had just listened as Erin had asked her. If she hadn't sent the pup to meet Vanessa then she will be here with them.

Erin takes a few sips of water, her breathing starting to regulate. The panic that had consumed her beginning to settle down.

"Ana. I need to see Ana." She trails off weakly, her eyes drooping, her arms falling limply.

"You will see Ana soon, don't worry, please," Amelia says, passing the glass of water back to Vanessa. She helps Erin lie on the couch to sleep. Sleeping would do her better. She had already begun to spiral out of control.

Amelia stands up, chest heaving heavily. She looks at the sleeping yet troubled figure of Erin, a tear falling down her cheeks.

It's all her fault.

"What happened? She looked worse." Vanessa says and Amelia nods.

"Yeah, she just panicked. I need Ana to be back when she wakes up." Amelia mutters, eyes on Erin.

"Sleeping for a bit would do her much better, I'm sure of it. Give her time." Vanessa says, clasping her hand over Amelia's shoulder.

"And you, please don't blame yourself. I can see you blaming yourself for this but know that it is not your fault. No one here knew she would go missing." Vanessa attempts to ease the guilty conscience of Amelia but it doesn't work.

Amelia smiles sadly at her and nods. "Yes, I won't." She replied. Even from her smile, Vanessa knew she had a long way to go before forgiving herself for this incident. Hopefully, all of this would be cleared up when they do find Ana.

Amelia sits down beside Erin while Vanessa sits opposite her, the both of them patiently waiting on Derrick to come back with Ana. It doesn't take much till they both drift off to sleep.

~

The next morning, Amelia wakes up to Erin gone.



Send Gift



Comment