

Chapter 71

"What do you mean you can't find her?" Derrick yells over the phone, Amelia squeezes her eyes close, swallowing the pile in her throat.

"Just come as soon as you can." She replied and cut the call. She throws the phone on the bed, running her hands through her hair anxiously.

"What do you mean we can't find Erin? Where else could she have gone too? She's always here and should be here waiting for Derricks to return with Ana." Vanessa says, looking at an anxious-looking Amelia.

"I know but she isn't here. I woke up and she wasn't right beside me anymore. I thought she went to the room, or to eat, I don't know, somewhere. I have searched everywhere and couldn't find her. I have half the maids searching for her and still nothing. She isn't so tiny that we cannot see her, this only means she left." Amelia rushes out.

"She left? She left the pack?" Vanessa asks, almost testing Amelia's patience.

"Well yes, that's exactly what I am saying." Amelia grits out, wrapping the hand around her wrist to her hair. She rushes down the staircase.

"Has anyone seen her?" She yells, looking at the disarray going on.

"No, Her Majesty is missing." A maid replied, going back to searching for Erin.

Amelia lets out a shaky breath, her hands trembling, and she face palms herself. She should've been awake. She should have slept off the way she did, not after the episode Erin had. She should've waited for her. If she had not fallen asleep then maybe things would be different.

Her knees weaken, the gravity of the situation settling deep inside of her. She's unable to say a thing. It all keeps going wrong one after the other. It's been a day since Ana's disappearance and now Erin has also disappeared. How is she failing at this so badly?

The front door opens, heavy footsteps thudding in her direction. She stands straight, already hit with his scent. Derrick runs towards her, ignoring the maids, his eyes filled with panic.

"Where is Erin?" He asks, voice heavy with desperation.

"I-I don't know. I have no idea. I woke up and she was gone." Amelia replied.

"Fuck! What the hell is happening? Erin shouldn't be missing too. The search party is still going on trying to find Ana and now this. Is she also out searching for Ana? She should've listened to me. I would've brought her back, fucking hell. She's all alone by herself." Derrick grits out lowly, running his hands through his hair.

Amelia suddenly remembers her conversation with Erin from the day before, her eyes widening as Erin's voice rings inside her head. She was convinced Liam had taken Ana. She was persistent about it and had gone into panic with it.

Amelia looks at her brother, eyes widening dramatically. "There is something you have to know." She says. Derrick raises his eyebrows.

"What is it?"

"A-Aunt Agatha. She said something. She was there, she saw who took Ana." Amelia reveals.

"What?" Derrick bellows in shock

"She told Erin and me before you came back yesterday. She said she saw who took Ana and wouldn't say a word because she wanted to see Erin suffer just like she did."

"And why didn't you tell me something like this already happened back here? Why did you think it was important to hide this information from me?" Derrick asks angrily, slamming his fist against the wall.

"Erin hid it, I didn't. She didn't want you to know because we were sure she was lying." Amelia attempts to defend but it's useless

"Lying or not. I have every damn right to know what happened. How can you hide such information from me?" Derrick yells at her, she flinched involuntarily, anger emitting from his scent.

"That's the least of our problems right now, Derrick. Erin thinks Liam took Ana." She yells back at him, not backing down. Yes, she fucked up about a lot but right now, it's not time to throw blame.

"What? What do you mean Liam took Ana?" Derrick asks, shocked.

Amelia sighs, relating everything Erin and her had discussed earlier

on, the panic attack Erin had.

"So you're telling me, you both had this conspiracy theory about Liam taking Ana and none of you thought to tell me about it." He growls angrily.

"Because it was just assumptions! Erin didn't want to tell you anything because we had hoped you'll bring Ana back. She's just lost her daughter, Derrick. Her daughter is missing, I think she's alright to omit some details from you unwillingly."

Derrick's chest heaves up like he's run a marathon, his eyes on Amelia. "You and I are going to have a talk once this is all over, Amelia. I'm leaving." He grits out. Amelia nods, knowing it's inevitable.

"Where are you going to?"

Derrick turns "Where else? If Ana is with Liam then he is going to hell today. I am going to bring my daughter and mate back." He grits out angrily, grabs his Car keys, and storms out of the house.

Amelia stared at the now shut door for some seconds, a shaky breath escaping her lips, she staggers back. She had held her ground while Derrick was around, trying to not show him how affected she was by the whole thing.

"Amelia.." a familiar voice calls out to her, she turns to see who it was. Zach stood behind her, head tilted sideways.

"Come here." He says and she doesn't waste any time before running into his arms, allowing his arms to wrap her body tightly, his scent engulfing her while she cried her heart out.

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Erin sat in the car, outside the blue moon pack, her body trembling with anger and fear. Perhaps she should've stayed back and waited for Derrick.

Perhaps she shouldn't have ventured out as she did. She shouldn't have the mind link cut off but she does. Perhaps she should've listened to her omega who says this is a bad idea but she didn't. She's here outside the blue moon pack after three years.

She never imagined she would be back here after what happened but here she is. She left pregnant but now she's back for her child and she

will get her back, even if it meant doing the impossible.



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