

## Chapter 14: Powers

Anaya was startled to see the state of the bottle and also worried what may have caused the explosion from the inside, but when she couldn't come up with anything, she gave up.

After all Anaya dropped out of school years ago and she didn't know many things. After cleaning up the mess, she threw it away in the trash and continued with her daily routine until night fell.

Night time was the most pleasant. Anaya didn't have to be among others and see their redicule towards her, or the gate. It was the best time for Anaya but unfortunately she had to sleep in this time instead of being awake and watching the moon.

Morning came with harsh rays of light. They pierced through the small window in the attic and fell over the empty room. Anaya never got to see how the attic felt when filled in the sunlight. She woke up before dawn and had basically no time throughout the day.

At the moment when the entire pack was bustling away for their work and what not, Anaya was once again brought in front of Ginny.



"Will you or will you not apologize to Charlotte?"
Ginny asked while gnashing her teeth.

Charlotte was sitting next to Ginny, holding her hand that was red. Anaya didn't see her fault in this, but she still bowed her head further and apologized to Charlotte.

While Anaya was making breakfast, Charlotte had suddenly appeared in the kitchen and started to make a fuzz about something. Anaya was already handling multiple things at the time so she couldn't heed to Charlotte's need.

She had only turned around for a second and the next thing she knew was that Charlotte burnt herself on the hot pan.

Charlotte was already twelve years old, wasn't she already qualified to become Luna? Can anyone become Luna with this level of intelligence?

Anaya had seen a bad example of a Luna in form of Luna Esther and now she could see another failure of a Luna in her sister. In Anaya's heart, the position of a Luna in blue stone pack felt like a joke.

Ginny felt that Anaya's apology wasn't sincere enough so she told Anaya kneel and apologise again.



The humiliation was not new. Anaya had to face this emotion every single day since she was five years old. Anaya knelt on the ground and looked at Charlotte before bowing down and apologising. It felt ridiculous to do this, but if she didn't then the whip sitting on the table will be falling over her body.

Charlotte sniffed and told her mother, "Mom, it's not Anaya's fault. She didn't do it. It was my fault for troubling her when she was working. I should have been more careful.."

Ginny didn't say anything and Anaya didn't get up. Charlotte's words fell on their ears but didn't enter their heart. Ginny's thoughts were that Charlotte wanted to help Anaya get out of this situation and help her.

But Anaya knew. She knew that Charlotte didn't mean anything she said. Why did she speak now? Why didn't she say anything earlier? Why was it that Charlotte only spoke in Anaya's favour after she had been successful humiliated?

There was only one answer. Charlotte hated her as much as her parents did. She was still a child but knew how to put Anaya into situations where she would either get hurt or humiliated. Whether it be their home or outside, she always pretended to be

considerate towards Anaya but in reality Charlotte wanted her gone as much as others.

The whip was not used and Anaya was dismissed soon after. Anaya still had to endure another level of mental pressure at the Alpha's house so she tried her best to calm herself.

Anaya went into the attic and counted the small amount of money she had made. It was not much, not even enough to get her through the day in any other free city or pack. But it would most definitely get her out of blue stone.

The two hundred dollars would be used for travelling out of the pack. Anaya couldn't wait any longer. She had to get away soon or her mentality would collapse. After stuffing away the money, Anaya quickly left the house to go for work at the Alpha's house.

On the way there, Anaya heard some things.

"Yeah, I had only heard about it before, but turns out it's true. The family is very lucky to have such a child in their family. I am a bit envious of Ginny." A woman was talking to another and walking before Anaya. They weren't trying to be quiet so she heard it.

They must be talking about Charlotte. She was

Chapter 14: Powers proposed to by David after all, her identity was not that of a mere omega now. "Yes, but to hold so much power at this young age, Ads-free > how will she manage? If it wasn't for the mark and the special powers, I doubt that girl would go anywhere. Don't know about you, but I felt her arrogance at peak at the party." The other woman said. Without context they sounded a bit strange. What powers? Were they talking about the powers a Luna had? But that's not how Anaya knew it. A Luna was just another werewolf who was mated

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to the Alpha, all they had was a bit of superiority than the others. They didn't possess any special powers.

Was Charlotte special? What powers did she have?

Anaya wondered on her way to the Alpha's house.

Those special lessons, love and care, the position of future Luna, all of that because Charlotte had special powers?

What powers did she have exactly? Anaya's brain was working overtime. She just couldn't get it out of her head no matter what. Even when she tried not to think about it, small snippets kept appearing in her head, forcing her to think.

If there was anything Anaya regretted the most at this moment was dropping out of school. She didn't do it out of choice but because she was forced to. Anaya knew absolutely nothing except for the basic facts about her kind.

She wasn't even aware these special powers existed before today. Anaya wanted to find out more. She felt butterflies in her stomach at the thought of knowing more.

The thirst for knowledge was making her giddy.

Something told her that it was necessary. She had

