Demoted To An Omega by Honeybeehive Chapter 61

"Impossible, she cannot be dead," Derrick shouted.

Ciara had told them last night about everything he explained to her.

He just can't believe it. He had to let her go. She was not in love with him. He forced her to love him. When he found his mate, he realized that it was high time he had let her go. And he did but she died.

He sat and down and stared at nothing in particular. He remembered the first day she accepted that she loves him even though she was not in love with him at the beginning.

They had to pretend that things were fine between them in the presence of the kids but in their privacy, they fight.

It hurts to lose her. He only sent her out that night because his father had announced to the entire pack that he would be made Alpha.

And his pack won't want a weak human-like their Luna. It only gets worse as she is not his mate.

They would want their true Luna.

A lone tear dropped and he blinked his eyes to stop the rest from falling.

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Getting to the Crimson Moon Pack, Xander went to meet the Alpha and Beta. They discussed some things before he finally asked Nicole.

"She is here." Mark had answered.

"I want to meet her." He said.

"Okay, I will send for her," Mark said.

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Nicole was wondering why the Alpha had requested for her presence in his office. She took slow and steady steps as she walked towards his office.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

"Come in." Beta Mark said.

She opened the door and went in. She looked around and met the greatest shock of her life – her brother – is here, as in, here in Crimson Moon pack.

"We will excuse you then." The Alpha announced and left with his beta.

Xander stared at his younger sister from head to toe. She has gotten so lean.

"X-Xander." She stuttered out. He kept quiet and this was killing her inside.

"I am highly disappointed in you." Xander finally spoke up after some minutes of silence.

"How could do a horrible thing and disgrace our pack? How could you?" Did he shout at her?

"First, you rejected your mate for a long position."

"Second, you killed Ciara because of jealousy."

"Third, you ask a witch to strengthen your mate bond with… With that horrible consequence."

"How could you?" Xander shouted. His wolf was also angry with his sister.

"When did you become like this?" He asked bringing his tone down.

Nicole was already crying.

"I failed. I failed as a brother." He said and started crying.

"I'm so sorry." He cried as he hugged her.

After a while…

"I want to go back to the pack." He looked at her and raised an eyebrow.

"I just want to pay my last homage to our parents' death." She said.

It took a while before he agreed.

Three days after, they got to their pack.

Eunice was very happy to see her long-time friend but was also sad to see her in a condition like this. She has not been paying attention to her since she left as she had some Luna duties to do and more so she is a mother of three.

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Nicole played with her nephews and nieces for a few days.

She went over to her parent's cemetery and knelt in front of them. She cried and cried until there were no more tears in her eyes.

Then at sunset, she stood and went back to the pack. She packed her belonging, wished them goodbye, and left to start a new life in the city.

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"My babies… Damien!!." Ciara wouldn't stop whining and Damien, being the first of its kind, could hardly comprehend what to do.

Could it be possible that it was time for delivery? Then, she needed to be taken to the pack hospital, right?

She was still standing with her legs spread apart like she was scared to bring them together or something.

"Ciara… Calm down. Come here" Damien cooed as it was in the night. He has been working since morning only for him to come back home and meet her making some wail-like noise. He pulled off his suit and was about to get into the bathroom when she screamed. He jogged over to her and drew closer to his chest then he wrapped his hand around her.

"Damien…!"

"Hudson, come here right now," Damien shouted through the mindlink.

In no less than five minutes, Hudson came in with his hair at its end.

"Alert the pack doctor now! Go Now!" Damien cut him off with a command and without hesitation, Hudson turned and ran off.

Ciara was still whimpering, fidgetting with Damien's shirt and suddenly, an unexplained pain like ménstrual cramps hit so hard at her and she let out an agonizing scream.

"Argh!!!!"

Her hands gripped Damien's shirt so tight and her nails ended up scratching his chest.

"Damien..! It hurts. Oh, please…!"

Ignoring the pains on his chest, Damien carried her immediately in his arms, her heavyweight meaning nothing to him as he ran out of the room.

Ciara was still yelping in his arms, her grip on him so tight like she never wanted to let go.

All attention diverted to them as soon as they ran by, some of the pack guards running around and after him.

"Ciara," Riya called out as she ran closer to them, but Ciara couldn't even hear or notice her.

"You should get the baby items, Riya, and inform my mom about it, also meet us at the hospital," Damien said in a hurry and ran towards the pack hospital.

"Damien, please…" Ciara winced in pain as he kept running.

"Make it stop… Make it stop".

She was leaning on his chest, her hands on her tummy which she held as well.

"You'll be fine, Ciara. I promise. You'll be fine" muttered Damien as he planted a kiss on her forehead.

Beads of sweat were starting to form on his face and were dropping on her also.

She just couldn't explain how she felt; the heaviness on her pélvic, and the excruciating cramps on her lower abdomen. Every part of her body ached, her entire system screamed pains as an indescribable need to push out something grew deep in her.

There was a tight pinch on her lower abdomen and she screamed and bit Damien hard on the arms. He felt weakened that he almost dropped on the floor but he understand, she was in severe pain.

"Oh! Damien, please…!" She sobbed miserably, sweats all over her forehead already.

"We will get there soon, okay, Honey." He cooed her.

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As soon as they got there, nurses were already standing in preparation as Hudson had already informed them but then Damien being Damien carried Ciara still in his arms inside as he ran into the hospital and even when the nurses had requested him to place her on the stretcher, he'd refused and insisted on carrying her himself.

"We're almost. We're almost there." He said whisperingly to Ciara who was still crying in his arms.

"It hurts…it hurts" her words were almost so difficult to comprehend.

Damien continued running with her following the direction of the two nurses in front of him.

"Over here, sir" One of the nurses pointed out to a room, and quickly, Damien diverted and rushed in, placing Ciara carefully on the well-arranged bed.

"Ciara…"

"I'm so scared" she shook her head tearfully. "I'm so scared. I don't wanna do this".

A doctor and two more nurses had come in as well and were getting the required things ready.

"She said she's scared," Damien said and looked at one of the nurses and said. "Can anything be done?"

And the lady smiled warmly at him:

"Most women are".

"Please, Alpha. You will need to wait outside…"

"No, please…" Ciara whimpered. "Don't leave me. I need you here with me."

She was in so many pains and looked scared; the sight tore Damien apart and this agitated his wolf.

"Alpha sir…"

"You heard her. I'm staying." He cut the doctor huskily as he took the seat next to the bed.

"Just get on with it. There's nothing I haven't seen on this body." He further said, the nurses seeing the stubbornness and determination in his eyes.

He took Ciara's palm into his, giving it a little squeeze and the nurses decided to proceed.

"You'll be fine ma'am. Just follow our instructions and you'll be fine" the doctor said as he lifted her legs and spread them apart on the bed so her middle region is entirely exposed. Then, he ripped off her pánt as well.

"Damien..." Ciara called fearfully, her head moving left and right.

"It hurts. Please…"

"I'm so sorry." Damien was confused. "You'll be fine. Okay?"

He placed his hand on her forehead.

Damien kept whimpering in pain and let out a scream when the sharp pinch-hit at her again.

"It's time, honey. All you have to do is push" the doctor spoke calmly with his hands on her thighs, but she didn't even know what it meant.

Push?

Could it be the heaviness she'd been feeling on her pélvic? Could that be the same thing he wanted her to push out?

Her heart was racing heavily, fear taking the better side of her as she closed her eyes and groaned forcefully.

Damien was so worried; seeing her in so many pains tore him apart as he hated the sight and made him feel terrible.

She gasped as she opened her eyes and burst into more tears, knowing whatever she was pushing was still not out.

"Damien… I'm tired" she sobbed.

"You need to go on, miss. It's dangerous to stop at this moment. You're almost there…"

She could hear faint voices from a nurse but didn't pay attention to it as the only voice she wanted was that Of Khalid.

"Ciara, come on. You're almost there…" Damien kissed her palm.

"You can do this. The baby needs to come out, to be with us".

"Oh!!! Please!"

She shut her eyes and grunted again, pushing with the little strength she had.

Damien had always been so scared of this – the fact that it might be difficult for her to push out. Her body was just so young and he feared she might not be able to do it.

"Mmmmhhhh" she folded her lips and let out another push and the heavyweight instantly moved to the entrance of her vàgina like it wanted to burst it open.

"Argh!!!!!!!!"

She let out a frightening scream at the strange feeling, her soft palms holding Khalid tight.

"It's the head…Come on…" – a nurse.

Damien held her hand so tight and placed his hand on her forehead again.

"Damien, come on…"

She used the intensity of the pains and heaviness to push it out and suddenly, just like a round bulb had been fixed into her, it popped out of her vàgina and the next thing that followed was a loud gasp from her, holding her breath.

"The first one is out and it is a boy." The doctor announced.

A nurse quickly wrapped the child with a shawl.

She breathe heavily as she felt the second one coming.

"Through!!!!" She screamed as the child found it out and popped out.

"Second one, a girl." The doctor said.

"I'm tired, Damien, I can't continue." She said almost closing her eyes. The doctor pinched on her thigh and with this, she opened her eyes wide.

"It is coming… Damien… I can feel it is coming." She said as she felt the third one coming.

She screamed out as the child came out fully.

After a moment of brief rest, the fourth one finally came.

Silence...

Ciara couldn't hear anything else aside from silence and she couldn't tell if her condition was making her dumb, or it was reality.

Slowly, she started hearing some distant voices and her heart skipped a bit when she heard the tiny voice like the cry of a baby.

"Hey, honey. You did it.." she heard a distant voice but could tell it was Khalid.

A kiss was placed on her forehead and as baldy, as she wanted to see what was going on, she pa**ed out.

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"She's awake." She heard someone say.

"Honey, you are awake," Damien said coming closer to her.

Her vision was blurry. She closed her eyes and opened it again.

She saw Damien's parents especially his mom smiling like she just won the award for the best grandmother of the Year.

She tried sitting up.

"Hey, careful, gently," Damien said as he helped her to sit up.

She looked around and saw her beautiful angels sleeping so soundly.

"They are pretty." Were the words she croaked out.

Damien's mom handed her a gla** of water. She collected and drank from it.

"I will love to carry them." She said.

Damien's mom carried them and handed them over to her.

"Gently darling." She said.

She looked at them and a lone tear fell.

"My kids." She said. She looked at their wrists and saw the bracelet they bought for each of them.

She smiled.

"What did I miss?" Hudson said coming inside with his mate, Riya.

"Nothing." They chorused and he laughed.

"Oh my gosh, they are so pretty," Riya said and kissed their foreheads.

"Hey, look over here." Hudson urged them. As they looked, he clicked the shutter and a sound was made.

"This picture would be hanged in my room." He said.

"What? Your room?." His mom said coming in.

"Yes, you heard that right." He said.

They all laughed at him.

**SIX YEARS LATER*"

"Daddy, Jake, and Jasper are disturbing us." Cynthia, the last child of the quadruplet, said.

Damien and Ciara had a quadrupled Jake, Jasper, Clara, Cynthia while Hudson and Riya had a baby boy named David.

"Jake and Jasper, be warned." Damien pretending to be serious.

"Ohh. Daddy, that hurts." Jake said dramatically, touched his heart as it hurts.

"Hey guys, how are you doing?" Hudson said as he came into the house.

"Uncle Hudson," Clara shouted as soon as she sighted him.

"Hey, my baby girl." He said and carried her.

"Guys, lunch is ready," Ciara announced from the kitchen.

"Yay!." David shouted as he ran to the kitchen.

They all went over to the kitchen and served themselves.

"Hmm... So delicious." Riya said.

Ciara just smiled.

They chatted happily while eating and it was the most perfect picture ever.

"Maybe, I will hang it in my room or what do you say?"

The end.