

Chapter 62

"Did we do right?" Erin asked, she leaned against the table, arms crossed against her chest, face etched in concern. She's unable to forget how Samantha was banished nor was she able to forget the look in the other's eyes. Samantha had stomped towards her, eyes blazing red, hands clutched into a tight fists. She looked Erin dead in the eyes for some seconds before she was dragged out of the pack house by the guards.

Erin is unable to forget the icy look in her eyes, her orbs embedded with despise, it made her shiver internally.

"Stop worrying your head about it. Thank Goodness we found out the kind of person she is sooner than later and is finally done with her." Derrick replied, his fingers trailing up and down her arms. Erin sighs, looking away for a second.

"Aunt Agatha fainted."

"And she's woken up. She's been taken care of. It's normal that she'd be so upset with the banishment of her daughter but it is what it is. Right?" He says. Erin nods. She knows what happened to Samantha is right but with the way she had stared at Erin. It disturbed her.

"What would now happen to Samantha? Where would she go to?" Erin murmurs. Derrick sighs, bringing his hand to cup her face in his hands.

"Samantha is paying for what she did. Stop worrying about her because she doesn't deserve it. Instead, let's talk about us." He smiles at her. Erin furrows her eyebrows, slightly confused by what he meant.

"About us?"

"Yes, our mating ceremony should be our top priority." His eyes sparkled with excitement as he mentioned their mating ceremony. A smile slowly makes its way to Erin's face seeing how excited he is about it. They should really be talking about the official mating ceremony but they haven't until now that he is bringing it up.

"Our official mating ceremony." She muttered, eyes a little distant, memories of her past mating ceremony comes flooding into her head.

"You'll officially be crowned the Luna of the dark moon pack and now my mate officially. What do you say?" He asks and she nods, eyes blurring with tears. When she came into the pack three years ago all battered, insecure, and depressed, she never for once thought her life could ever go the way it is going right now but it is.

Erin clears her throat, "So, when should we put it? Our mating ceremony I mean, what date should we set for it? I know it has to be" She doesn't get to complete her words as she's cut off by him.

"As soon as possible. I want everyone in the pack to address you as Luna. I want them to see you and know you're mine." Erin's unable to stop smiling at this point. Derrick holds her hands in his large ones.

"I want everyone to know you are my mate, Erin."

Erin nods, throat constricting with air, she tiptoes and kisses him on the lips. It's warm, soft, and full.

She leans back, smiling widely. "I want everyone to know I'm yours too, Alpha. I want everyone to know you're mine too." She replied, her gaze falling to his neck. Derrick's smile falters just a bit but she catches on. Eyebrows furrowing a bit.

"What's wrong? You don't want that?" She rushes out, she didn't make a mistake, did she?

"No, of course not. You made no mistake. I just thought you didn't want to bite me back and I might have spent some days brooding on it." He admits sheepishly. Erin gaped openly at him. How is this possible? She has this big and powerful alpha brooding because she didn't give him her bite?

"I- I didn't think you'd want it. Most alphas don't want to bear the bite of an omega." She murmurs. She's stupid actually, she should've known, Derrick isn't like other alphas. He's different. He isn't Liam.

"What? Of course, I want your bite where everyone can see it. I want them to know I'm mated to the most beautiful, assertive, and strongest person ever. Why wouldn't I want your mate bite?" He replied earnestly. Erin groans, allowing her head to rest on his shoulder.

"You need to stop being so cute with everything. I won't be able to function with you being this sweet to me," she mumbled and he chuckled.

"I'm simply stating facts here. Come on, look at me." He urges. She nods and leaned back up to look at him.

"Will you give me your bite too?" He asks, eyes wide and genuine. Erin's gaze drops to his neck, and she could imagine her bite right there, for everyone to see, to know that the alpha of the dark moon pack is hers! He is her mate and Hers alone.

"You don't have to ask twice. I'll give you my bite on our mating ceremony." She says. Derrick's eyes sparkled as soon as the words left her mouth.

"Let's hold it in two days. We don't need much other than you and I and Ana." He says. Erin's jaw falls open. In two days?

"Isn't that too soon? With everything that's happened and even happened today? Shouldn't we give others time to recuperate?" She asks, worrying again.

"I mean, Vanessa just lost her baby. I don't want us to seem insensitive. We can mourn her pup for a while too." She says.

"I know but I really want you to be recognized as the Luna of the pack as quickly as possible. I'm sure Vanessa won't have an issue with that. We can do just that and postpone the party to some other time but I want this."

Erin sighs, clearly troubled. Her friend just went through what could be the most traumatic moment of her life. She cannot be this selfish.

Derrick could see the wheels running in her head, the worry in her eyes. "Okay, I'll ask Vanessa myself if she wouldn't mind." He says and Erin nods. It's better Derrick deals with it. The mating ceremony clearly means a lot to Derrick, not like it doesn't mean a lot to her.

"Don't worry about it, alright. I'll take care of everything." He says, leaning closer to her and kisses her on the forehead.

Vanessa sits down, the pills the doctor has described in her hands and a glass of water in her other. She swallows it and gulps it with water, passing the glass back to Alex. One could clearly see the guilt on his face. He didn't believe her.

"Vanessa.." he starts. She looks up at him, eyes brows furrowed.

"I'm really sorry. I should've believed you. I shouldn't have tried to shut you up back then. I'm terribly sorry." He says. Vanessa nods but even the blind can tell she hasn't forgiven him.

"Vanessa.." he starts but she waves it off.

"It's been a long day, Alex. I would rather not." She says. Alex hesitates for a second, not knowing what he should say.

"Just one last thing." She nods, knowing he still had something to say. Not like she owed him anything after what he did back there.

"What were you and Samantha arguing about that caused the accident? You both have always been cordial." He says. That particular question has been eating him up from the inside.

Vanessa thinks back to the heated argument she had with Samantha. She was going to tell Derrick and Erin about it but now....

She looks at Alex and shakes her head. "It's not important anymore. The most important thing is she's out of this pack and cannot hurt anyone of us." Especially Erin.



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