

## Chapter 13

"What are you doing?" Erin freezes in her stead, gulping the knot in her throat. She slowly turns to see who it was.

"I-I just thought I could use-" she doesn't get to complete her words as she's cut off by the sound of laughter. Amelia's body shook with laughter.

"You look so scared right now, why? Were you smuggling drugs?" She teased, taking a step closer to her. Erin managed a smile, shaking her head.

"No. I didn't know if I am allowed to use the first aid kits and I do need to get my finger clean." Erin replied, sticking her finger up to show her the injury. Amelia gasp, grabbing Erin's hand in hers.

"What happened?" She asks, worry seeping into her voice. She takes the first aid kit Erin was trying to take and opens it to help Erin clean it, also wrap her finger with a plaster.

"There, you should really be more careful. We don't want you going about all injured." She winks at Erin who flushed.

"Thank you, Amelia." She replied, Erin opened her mouth to speak but rethinks it and shuts her mouth close, knowing it's none of her business and she shouldn't ask but do the job required of her.

"Erin, are you okay?" Amelia asks after a beat, eyebrows furrowed, a look of worry sat on her face.

"Yes, I'm fine. Why do you ask?" Erin asked but Amelia shakes her head instead, although her eyes still a little bit doubtful.

"It's late, get some sleep, Erin." She whispers, patting her hand gently and walks away just like that, leaving Erin to wonder what just happened.

Erin sighs and finally retires to bed, she stripped off her clothe and had her bath, Amelia had been kind enough to give her some clothes. Erin just has to work hard enough now and get paid so she could get some clothes. That would be all. She changed into a dress



she had turned into a nightwear and laid on the bed. She wraps the duvet around her body, turning to see the windows open, the bright yet calm light of the moon in the room. She snuggles more into the pillow, a sigh escaped her lips and she's again reminded of every thing that's not going well in her life.

She still has this fear of Liam suddenly bursting into the pack and drags her by her hair back to the blue moon pack and kills her for what she did. It's been two days since she was inducted into the dark moon kingdom and in those two days she's not been able to stop the thoughts from infiltrating her head once it starts.

Yesterday, she was unable to sleep for fear of Liam suddenly appearing and drags her back to the pits of hell. She's scared to her wits. Yeah, she knows she's no longer in their territory and they might have even forgotten about her but there's this underlying fear in her heart. One that tells her Liam would find her.

There is also her wolf she still hadn't been able to communicate with no matter how hard she tried. She knows the mating bond that was broken was something that affected her wolf a lot. It did affect her too and it's a miracle she's still alive and hasn't died considering Liam was the stronger one between them. He did what he did so she could die from the mating bond that he broke. Instead her wolf has been greatly affected and the last time she felt her wolf inside of her was minutes after the mate bond broke. The heartbroken and wails of her omega shook Erin to the core.

There is also the dark moon's pack, yes, it's been two days but she still hasn't been able to find her place. She feels like a tiny and lost wolf in the midst of predators. She feels totally out of place and strange. She feels like an alien even though she's not. She's of their type. Erin had too many things on her mind, she wanted to make money so she could support her pup when it's born. She had to do something so she doesn't get left in the dust just like she's always been in the blue moon kingdom.

Erin shuts her eyes with these thoughts plaguing her mind.

The next morning she wakes up feeling tired and overwhelmed. She sits up on the bed, eyes stinging with unshed tears and just like



an open dam, the tears came rolling down her cheeks. She begins her morning with tears.

Erin gets dressed and stepped out of the room, ignoring the bugging feeling at the back of her mind telling her she's making a mistake or would make a mistake.

Derrick and Samantha were walking past her room at the same minute she steps out of the room. They both look at her surprised, well, Derrick looks at her surprised. He had no idea she was the one staying in the room next to his especially since he hasn't been in the kingdom since the day she was inducted.

He wasn't able to see her or even ask Amelia the room she has been taken to but seeing her now and there, he realizes she's right next to his room which is very weird, considering the fact that the guest room are downstairs.

Samantha rolls her eyes, unable to keep her disdain for the woman. Ever since she's seen her, she's had this strong feeling she's not someone she wants as a friend. She knows their type, they are like snakes, they crawl and look all innocent till you give them the chance and they are biting you, spitting their venom. She scoffs internally, her grip on Derricks arm tightening the more.

Erin opens her mouth to greet but she's attacked by the most disgusting smell she could ever smell. She staggers, her back hitting the door she had just closed.

"Erin, are you okay?" Derrick asks, taking a step close to her, eyes brows knitted in something Erin call worry. Although, why would Alpha Derrick be worried about her? She doesn't realize she had tears rolling down her cheeks and for what reason?

"Erin?" Derrick steps closer, getting a bit farther from Samantha. She needs to reach Erin's height, watching her open her mouth to speak but suddenly choked up. Erin couldn't bare it, the smell was disgusting. She opens her mouth to speak again but the moment Samantha steps forward not to loose her grip on Derrick, she's hit with the smell again. This time, she's unable to stomach it. She clasped her hand over her mouth and jerked the door open, rushing into her room.



Samantha fumes. She saw the exact moment Erin's eyes met hers, the exact moment she came up with the drama and ran. Derrick pushes Samantha's hand from his arm and steps into Erin's room, knowing he shouldn't be here especially since she's an unmated wolf but she's unable to keep his alpha at bay. His alpha is gnawing at him to go check on her and so he steps into the room without a second thought.

He rushes towards the bathroom where Erin had her head into the toilet bowl, emptying her stomach's content. Without a second thought, Derrick gathers her hair and holds it up so it doesn't get into the toilet bowl.

Samantha steps into the room too and from a distance, watches Derrick holds Erin's hair up, a new burning flame igniting within her on seeing whatever this is. She's been after Derrick for years, slowly warming her way into his heart and soul and she'd be damned to allow someone like the kind of Erin come between them. From where she stood, she could hear Derrick asking Erin questions while getting her water to clean up.

"Are you fine now? Do you need to visit the hospital?" He asks and now Sam is intrigued. Derrick has never sounded this caring and calm. What's going on?

"No, I'm fine, thank you, Alpha." Erin mutters, getting up on her feet.

"Are you sure? You should keep" Samantha's eye widen, suddenly everything seemed more clear and made sense. She looks at Erin's posture, her hand placed on her stomach, Derricks protective stance, the worry in both their faces. She's reminded of Erin's choked up self after seeing Samantha again and it clicks.

Is Erin pregnant?