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"Is she pregnant?" Samantha asks, voice breaking into the quiet yet worried moment, Derrick and Erin were having. They both snap their head at her, Erin's face full with disbelief.

"What?" She blurts.

"You're pregnant." Samantha stated, eyeing Erin with the most disdainful eyes ever. She wrapped her arms against her chest.

"She's pregnant, Derrick. Pregnant and unmated. She's a whore." Samantha spat out.

Erin freezes in her stead, feeling terribly weak from emptying all the content in her stomach and also hearing Samantha's voice filled with disgust directed at her.

"Samantha.." Derrick snaps, hands balled into a fist. Samantha cocks her eyebrow up, eyes on Erin's frail figure.

"You're pregnant and unmated. I wonder how that happened." She says again, trying to diminish the remaining respect Erin had.

"Your mother was unmated when she was pregnant with you. Don't get too cocky when you were born in the same circumstance, Samantha and leave. You have no business being here." Derrick snaps, anger slowly seeping into his voice. Samantha's eyes widen just for a bit, hurt flashing in her blue orbs. She gnaws on her lower lip, gaze hard and filled with anger. She stands there for some minutes before turning to leave, her heels clicking against the marble floor and echoing, leaving Derrick and Erin alone.

Erin unclenches her fist, bringing her hand to wipe her mouth. "Thank you Alpha but I'm okay." She mumbled.

Derrick turns to look at her, taking the paleness of her skin, the deep and hollow cheeks. He looks at her intently for some minutes and looks away.

"Ask Amelia to take you to the doctor and get yourself checked up. You look like you're about to pass out and I'll be damned to have a

blue moon blood die in my kingdom." His voice comes out snarky.

Erin lowers her head but nods. "Yes Alpha." She replied.

Derrick stood in the middle of the bathroom, knowing he should probably turn and walk out of there but couldn't find it in him to also leave. He had the insane urge to make sure she's okay, to make sure she's protected and this- this scared him. These things that sparked in chest whenever he looks at her had him worried. He wanted nothing more but to have this whole thing done.

His gaze falls back to her, he could tell the pregnancy was taking a toll on her but that's not the only thing. Something else was going on.

"Is your wolf back?" He asked.

Erin looks at him, clearly surprised but she shook her head. Her wolf is still dormant and she's not been able to speak or feel her wolf. It's been stressing her terribly to know her wolf isn't here.

"Go to the doctor." Derrick orders again before walking out of the room. Erin is able to breathe properly again, earlier when Derrick was in the room, it felt like her throat had been constructed of air. His cinnamon scent engulfing every part of her senses.

She leans over the toilet seat and flushed it down, now back in her room. She sat down on the bed, thinking back to what Samantha had said. Of course no one here knows of her past in the blue moon pack and honestly, she's glad they don't. She can't imagine their reaction when they find out she was a member of the blue moon pack. Their rival pack. They would probably ask that she's thrown out of the kingdom and she's wouldn't be able to bare it. After what happened with the blue moon pack, she would gladly bear being called a whore if it meant she had somewhere to stay. She could only wonder what was happening in the blue moon pack. What do they think of her disappearance? The memory of the fire came back to her and she shuddered as she remembered the prisoner that had started the fire. She couldn't help but wonder if there was casualties. Did people die from the fire? The last thing Erin can remember before running was the fire getting out of hand, people getting choked up as they take up the stairs to save

themselves. A whole lot of people on the stairs, rushing and trying to make it out. She couldn't help but wonder if Liam still thinks about her, but then again, how can he not when she basically killed his pup before it was born?

Erin couldn't help but think about Melissa. It's been a few days since she ran away from the kingdom, has Melissa regained consciousness? Did she tell Liam she was the one who provoked the fight between Erin and herself?

Erin scoffed internally, of course not, she wouldn't tell Liam she ever did that. The whole blame would be on Erin and only Erin.

Erin sighs, bringing her hand to her stomach and caress her flat stomach. If someone had told Erin in the past that this would be her life and she would be a member of the dark moon kingdom, she would laugh till she had tears leaking out of her eye. She, Erin, The luna of the blue moon pack would be here in the dark moon kingdom. She wouldn't ever believe it but here she is.

Erin sighs, cradling her stomach. In a few months she would start to show and soon she would meet her pup. It's father might not care for it's existence but she does and would lay her life down to save her pup.

Derrick steps into the office, eyebrows creased and deep in thoughts that he doesn't notice the man standing next to a book shelf, in his hands was a book. He shuts the book close rather loudly, getting Derrick's attention.

Derrick looks up to see Alexander standing at him unimpressed. He doesn't know what this is about but he knows it would only cause him headache.

"What is it?" He asks, walking towards his chair and sits down. Alex's eyes trails Derrick's figure. He sighs, dropping the book on the table and sits down opposite him.

"What are you doing, Derrick?" He deadpans.

Derrick quirks his eyebrows up, leaning back against the chair.

“Why, what’s wrong?”

“I passed Samantha on my way here and she was coming from Erin’s room and you were also there, She had tears in her eyes.” He leans forward.

“What did you do?” He asks and Derrick Sighs, massaging the bridge of his nose.

“First off, Alex. This is not your business. You-“

“It is my business, you are my best-friend and you know it. I don’t know what’s going on with you right now but don’t forget Samantha has been there for you through it all.” He grits out. Rarely would one see the beta looking displeased.

“I don’t appreciate you butting your head into my business, Alex. Drop the issue and leave it. I don’t like it.” Derrick grits out, already getting pissed from Alex trying to act the savior of all.

Alex sighs, running his hand through his hair “I’m sorry. You’re right. It’s none of my business and I shouldn’t butt my head in.” Derrick nods.

“We have a meeting with the Alpha of the Crystal pack. He is looking to be our ally.”

“Our ally? The Crystal pack have had a strong lead in exporting their weapons to the other nearby packs, although they’re small in number, their warriors are definitely strong and from what I have learnt, one doesn’t go against the Crystal pack. They might be small but they are definitely mighty.” Alex relates.

Derrick hums “They are small in number but they’re strong. Why do you think the alpha is looking to be Allies?”

“My best guess is that we are larger than they are and have more advantages because of that. They are a small pack and because of that a lot of other pack would pick fights with them. They would need a strong and powerful ally by their side.” Alex says.

“It only makes sense seeing as they supply the strongest weapon. One would think their pack would be filled with various of skilled

warriors but they lack warriors. Our world is very challenging. Packs go against another and take the defeated pack under their wings. It's only wise he tries to form an alliance with a kingdom like ours."

"That's right. Anyways, I'd like to hear his proposal and how this is supposed to benefit us. He should be here in thirty minutes, have the him escorted to the office once he has arrived." Alex nods, getting up from his chair.

"I'll prepare things, excuse me." He nods before walking out of the office.

Thirty minutes later, Alpha Elvis of the Crystal pack was being escorted into the office where Derrick sat. The man should be of twenty eight years old, tall and broad, dirty blonde hair. He stood straight and tall as he finally faces Derrick.

"Very nice to meet you, Alpha Derrick." The man says. Derrick gives a small smile, stretching his hand forward.

"Likewise, please take a seat." He is then offered a seat of which he takes. Beta Alexander sits to his right and the gamma who came with Alpha Elvis also.

"Let's cut to the chase, shall we." Derrick says, pulling the letter he had been toying with in his cupboard before the man arrived and passed it to him. "I got the letter which was sent to our kingdom three weeks back."

Elvis nods, re-reading the letter again. "That's right. We were hoping we could join alliance. As you very well know, our pack is still small and developing and because of this we are attracting unwanted eyes." The alpha says, eyes getting dazed just for a second like he was thinking of something.

"We are attracting unwanted attention and think most of the attention would be diverted if we are able to join forces with the dark moon kingdom."

"Unwanted attraction? Care to explain more and as you very well

know, joining alliances is not an easy move. What would our kingdom stand to benefit from it?" Derrick asks, leaning against the chair as he stared at the alpha before him.

"Weapons. I know your kingdom is very large with hundreds of warriors training every day. If there is one thing your kingdom would need is weapons and as you very well know, the Crystal pack makes the best weapons. We are well known for that. Forming this alliance would not only enable our warriors to each other's pack when needed but also the weapons would be of great use." Alpha Elvis says confidently.

Derrick cocks an eyebrow up "I'm afraid that's not enough reason. Our kingdom has been doing perfectly fine even without your weapons. Joining alliance would attract your enemies and from what I've seen, you don't have enough warriors to fight. You need my kingdom more than I need yours." Derrick states, ignoring Alex gaze on him.

It's true the Crystal pack was small but they were also not to be toyed with. He knows that but it doesn't in any way top the dark moon kingdom, he would need something heavier than the weapons to join forces with their pack.

"Blue moon Kingdom." Now, that's more like it. Derrick's ears sprang up, looking more attentive than he had been. He would take any opportunity to get rid of the blue moon pack.

"They are after the pack. After the recent fire that grazed half of their things, they are looking to extend their ownership and are looking towards my pack. We are still pretty small and even though we are heavy with our strength, we cannot defeat the blue moon pack on our own so yeah, you're right. We need your kingdom more than you need ours but joining forces would give you the opportunity to defeat the blue moon pack." The alpha says, showing that he had definitely done his research before coming.

"A fire? It's grazed half of their property? How recent was this?" Alex asked, speaking up for the first time since the meeting and begun.

"A week ago or so? I can't remember vividly but from what I heard,

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the fire cost them their luna.”

Erin. She didn't mention anything about a fire.

“I'm afraid my time is up here, I have to leave now but I hope you think about my offer.” Alpha Elvis says as he stands to leave with his gamma.

“I will definitely give it a thought, thank you for coming all this way.” Derrick stretches his hand forward to shake the Alpha. He watched Alex lead the man and his gamma out of the office before walking to the window and pulled the blinds apart. From where he stood he sees Erin hop into the jeep with Amelia. Alpha Elvis words ringing in his ear again.