

Chapter 16

Chapter 15 of the scarred Luna-

Erin gets lost in thought all through the ride back to the pack house. She had two extra things to think about. How to get scented by an alpha and also how to figure out if the alpha of the crystal moon recognized her. She figured she is in a dilemma. Why did the moon goddess have to make her an omega? Why couldn't she have been something more better? Why did the moon goddess give this burden to her?

She sighs, leaning back against the chair unconsciously, oblivious of Amelia's eyes on her, eyebrows furrowed as she wondered what could've made Erin so down. Perhaps she shouldn't have left the room. She should've stayed with her and hear what the doctor had to say because it's sure that's the thing weighing her down.

Amelia sighs, looking back to the road, her heart went out to the lady beside her. She couldn't help want to wrap her up in bubbles and protect her. Amelia remembered when the news about a rouge that had fainted by the border came in. Derrick and Alex had gone to check, normally they wouldn't have seeing as it's a rogue but the description that guard had used had them curious. What rogue would look that weak? Almost like they would die.

She remembered sneaking out behind Derrick and went to the hospital where she found Erin. Erin who was looking most, confused, tired and most of all drained. She felt an inexplicable pull towards the lady, her heart reaching out to her. She didn't rethink taking her to the pack house even though Derrick had forbidden it.

Erin on the other side was deep in thoughts, wondering how she would find an alpha. Scenting is something very intimate and private. It's something that is done between mates or intending mates. It's something special and private. Scenting could of course be done by anyone but it's not common to see, it's very rare. Scenting can only be done by ones parents, pups, close friends and spouse. Right now, Erin has none of these. It's unfortunate her wolf

is an omega and needs to be scented. The doctor's words came haunting her again.

'You're also touch starved' He had said. How could she not? She was basically treated like an outcast in the blue moon kingdom. She was truly alone there and didn't dare to speak up. She allowed everyone spit and judge her. She was after all a barren, an empty vessel. How can a omega not bare children when that's what they are meant to do? That's what their biology allows. They were created to bare children. Omegas weren't seen as anything more than that which was why Erin was betrothed to Liam. It's the only reason she was forced to marry Liam. They wanted enough heirs, they wanted a litter of pups but unfortunately the moon goddess didn't grant their wish. After Erin's first heat, she didn't conceive. The shame was horrible. Erin remembered the look of pity she had gotten from the people.

Prior to her heat, Erin had been given enough herbs, she had been given a lot of to drink and chew, everyone was expecting the goodness after all, she had been properly trained for that moment but it didn't happen. A month after her heat, Erin fainted, everyone thought it was because she's pregnant only for the doctor to say she's been dehydrated and needed to rest. Imagine the disappointment in Liam's eyes. Erin had never felt more useless than she did that day.

"Erin, Erin, Erin." Amelia calls out repeatedly, eyebrows furrowed with worry embedded in her eyes. They've arrived at the house and she's gotten down from the car but Erin, Erin was still sitting inside the Jeep, hands crossed over her abdomen, looking lost and deep in thought. Amelia brings her hand closer to touch her forehead "Erin." She calls out again and that has Erin jolting out of her reverie.

She jumps slightly, already panicking when Amelia chuckled beside her. She turns to see Amelia standing outside the jeep. "Oh, I'm so sorry." She rushed out, removing the seatbelt from her body and pulled the door open to step out.

"What's got you so lost? What were you thinking of?" Amelia asks, taking a step back to allow Erin get down. Erin gnaws on her lower

lip. She can't tell Amelia of what she was thinking about.

"What the doctor said." Erin replied.

"You're sure that's it? What did he say then? It had you thinking so much." She asked Erin who turns pale, shaking her head, not a sound leaving her lips.

"I-" she opened her mouth to speak but is cut off. Derrick stood right in front of the door, face rock solid, his gaze carrying way more weight than Erin would've seen on a normal.

"A-Alpha." Erin lowers her head instinctively, gulping hard and thinking back to her conversation with the doctor. Has he called Derrick to inform him of her situation? That's impossible, he wouldn't bother the alpha just to give him information of what happened. But then again, what if he did and that's why.

"Erin.." Amelia nudges her slightly in the ribs, bringing her out of her thoughts. She gaped, looking up at Derrick who was staring at her curiously and also weirdly. She gulps slowly, wondering what was said.

Derrick sighs resignedly "Come with me." He says to Erin, walking away from them. Erin berated herself severely, thinking of how dumb she would look now.

She trails behind Derrick, ignoring the eyes of the maids working around, she looked back to where Amelia stood. Amelia smiles at Erin in hopes to ease her nerves, knowing the lady was reeling in confusion and anxiety.

Amelia sighs, still watching the retreating figure of Derrick and Erin. She watches them walk up the stairs till they got out of her sight then turns.

"What are you doing, Amelia?" Samantha asks, arms crossed over her chest, lips palmed into a thin line, an eyebrow cocked up as she waited for an answer.

"Come on, don't tell me you now creep up to people. It doesn't look good on you, Samantha." Amelia sneers, ignoring the question thrown at her. She knew when the blondie stood beside her, her

scent of peaches immediately filling the air the moment she stood beside her.

“Don’t play dumb, Amelia. I can see what you’ve been doing and you know it.” Samantha snaps, anger seeping into her voice.

“Why? Does it bother you that I went along with Erin to the hospital or does it bother you that she’s with Derrick? Which of it?” Amelia replied.

Samantha folded her hands into a fist, her scent of peaches immediately growing rotten. “Don’t go down that lane, Amelia. You know it won’t end well.”

“I am not one of your little puppies you control, Sam.” Amelia smiles, taking a step closer to her.

“You still cant control your anger? That’s a shame.” She sneers before walking away, leaving a fuming Samantha. Samantha heaved deeply, trying to get her anger in check. Whatever the game Amelia is playing, she wouldn’t fall for it. She refuses to fall for it. Her gaze trails up the stairs and to the hall way, stopping at the door to Derrick’s office. She won’t fall for Amelia’s game.