

Chapter 22

"I didn't mean it like that! I- I only want them to be present and see what has been going on here." Aunt Agatha defends, spluttering uneasily.

Derrick's stance had changed, jaw locked in anger, his normal calm eyes had changed.

"See what has been happening?" Derrick scoffs, unable to wrap his head around the fact that Aunt Agatha just called the riv... blood clan to his kingdom.

"Did you realize what you just did? Do you realize the gravity of what you did?" He growls, unable to keep calm any longer, his scent of cinnamon and jasmine flowers had turned bitter and burnt. Samantha seemed to shrink where she stood, Uncle Mikhail stood still beside the Alpha.

Aunt Agatha opens her mouth to speak but shuts it, gulping hard upon seeing the murderous look Derrick wore. She took a step backwards, fear evident in her features.

"I only did it to help our kingdom. You know it." She defends. Derrick tilt's his head sideways, eyes burning with an anger Agatha had never seen before, one that she hadn't seen directed to her.

"You not only went against my command and order, you flaunted my rules, disregarded my position as the alpha and king of this kingdom! You also acted on your belief without discussing with any of the pack members. Do you really think you did this for the pack?" Derrick spat out, taking a step closer to her.

"I'm an elder in this kingdom, Derrick. I'm your mother's sister. I have a say in this pack." She defends weakly, knowing this is a lost cause. Maybe she shouldn't have done things like this. Maybe she should waited a bit just like Samantha had suggested. Maybe she should've... she doesn't get to finish that train of thought, Derrick had fully crowded her space, his scent crowding her thoughts.

"Alpha.."

"If you had an issue then you should've come to me, Aunt Agatha! If you had something to say then you should've come to me but going behind my back, going behind the pack's back and doing this, I will just take it lightly. You have just insulted my crown and position, trust that you will be dearly punished for this." Derrick says, unaware of Alexander and Dylan that were now present.

"Derrick.. I only did what I thought was best for the kingdom. Having the river blood clan in the kingdom would."

"It will do nothing! They are only a pack of elders that are meant to supervise the activities of each pack under them! Having them in our pack will only bring nothing but problems!" Derrick growled out.

Aunt Agatha flinched slightly, a sigh escaping her lips. "Listen to me." She bings but is cut off.

"Shut the hell up! You don't get to decide what happens in the kingdom. Only I get to do that and I tell you, this isn't what I want and therefore it will not happen!"

"What?" Agatha splutters

"You sent them a message to come to the pack so you will send a message back and ask them to stay. They aren't welcomed and if you don't, then prepare to bear the punishment." His voice comes out venomously low, like he is restraining himself so bad from lashing out even more than he should. Face red from anger, he couldn't stomach the thought of his aunt going behind him to do this.

"D-Derrick." She stutters.

"Do I make myself clear?" Derrick snarls, Agatha flinched, bowing her head in submission.

"Yes, Alpha." She replied. Derrick looked around him in disgust, unable to comprehend why his aunt would do something like this? Why would she ever think of messaging the river blood clan to the kingdom?

They were a bunch of elders who had formed a very strong group. Years back, the community was in danger, a lot of wolves had been

killed or left to die, a lot were casted and thrown out of the packs they belonged to. There was farming in the land, making a lot of kingdoms, families and blood destroy themselves. It was a barbaric turn of events and so the river blood clan was formed. Five men who came together, all with alpha bloods, they were able to find a solution to all of the things that had happened, they were finally to restore peace and serenity back to the community but not without a sacrifice.

The sacrifice is what people don't know. It had been said that the eldest of the clan and leader, Orpheus. He was said to have sacrificed his left eye to the moon goddess which had left him blind in one eye. It's a wonder how he can still see properly without an eye.

Derrick storms off, leaving them in the living room.

Alex watched the alpha walk off, bolting out of the front door with anger. He looks back at Aunt Agatha who seemed to be deep in thought.

"You did wrong, aunt." He says, she looks up at him, eyes riddled in irritation.

"I will not have you lecture me." She snaps.

"Lecture you? Don't you see what you just did wrong, Agatha? Derrick could have your head for what you just did." Uncle Mikhail spat out, unbelieving of his wife's actions.

"Have my head you say! I wonder why he would even if you hadn't gone ahead and let loose of your mouth. Besides, he can't do anything to me, I'm his aunt and right now, the only family member he has from his mother's side. He wouldn't forget that." She says with all the confidence.

"Mom.. we don't need this right now." Samantha replied.

Aunt Agatha turns to look at Samantha then sighs. "That's true. Come on, let's go. I need to figure something out." She replied, urging Samantha so they leave.

Alex stood still beside the stairs, Dylan had ran after Derrick when he left. Aunt Agatha stops right at Alex's side, tilting her head up a bit, she

looks at him.

“You know, you shouldn’t throw a stone when it might just hit you in the back.” She muttered lowly, so low that only Alex would be able to hear it.

Alex swallows the lump in his throat, unable to let out a word. Their eye locked for some seconds, one might even miss it. Alex clear his throat, looking away swiftly, Auntie Agatha footsteps echoing behind him.

Erin pushed the door open, finally stepping out after some hours. She’s been locked inside of her room for hours after she discovers her wolf is back. She was unable to stop crying, her heart beating erratically. She knew she owed it to Derrick. She owed everything to Derrick and so when she had the strength to leave her room, she ventured out, unaware of the drama that happened earlier.

She stops at the office door, rubbing her clammy and sweaty palms against her black pleated skirt, she brings her hand up to the door and knocks on it twice. Her heartbeat plummeting hard in her chest, she’s reminded of what had happened when she woke up that morning. The feeling of his cock poking at her back. His arm thrown over her waist, his nose on her neck. She flushed, feeling embarrassed and ashamed at the thoughts currently plaguing her mind.

She shook her head to allow the thoughts leave her head, lifting her hand again and knocked on the door. She waits outside for some minutes without hearing anything from within.

Erin furrowed her eyebrows, perhaps he isn’t in the office. She knew she had to thank him for what he had done for her, for giving her, her wolf back. She decided to check downstairs, now walking towards the stairs.

She walks down the stairs, the house was packed as it usually is, still not as packed as it would have been in the blue moon pack but still full. She looked around, unable to find any familiar face. She walks towards the kitchen, hoping someone would be able to tell her where Derrick was and hopefully she would be able to thank him for what

she did.

She steps into the kitchen where she sees four maids working, including Maria. She stood beside one of the girls, giving instructions as she stirred a pot.

She turns around and sees Erin, her lips widening into a smile. "Wait." She mouthed at Erin, pausing the stick to the girl she was instructing and walks to Erin. A glint Erin couldn't recognize shining in her eyes.

"Hi, have you seen his majesty?" Erin asked. Maria smiled but shook her head negatively.

"No, I haven't seen him since this moon after what happened." She says, eyes going unfocused for a second. Erin wondered what happened.

"What? What happened?"

"It isn't in my place to say, forgive me." She says and suddenly the glint is back in her eyes.

"You smell different, very different than the last time I saw you." She says, and now Erin understands the glint in her eyes. The mischievous glint.

Her face grows as red as a tomato, remembering what she did before leaving her room. She had buried her nose into Derrick's shirt, unable to get enough of his scent and well, looks like it stuck to her skin.

Maria giggled, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear "Don't go all shy on me." She says, wiggling her eyebrows suggestively, making Erin's face burn.

"Something happened." Erin settled on, knowing she couldn't tell Maria what had happened.

Maria smile dimmed slightly, eyes unfocused just like it was when Erin had arrived earlier "I'm glad he's being like this with you. I mean, I'm sure everyone is glad." She says quietly that Erin would've missed it if not her her wolfs attune hearing.

"What do you mean?"

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Maria paused, lips palmed into a thin line as though contemplating on what to say. She looks around them, the maids around seemed to be very infested in what they had been assigned to do. Maria leaned closer to Erin

"He's been very closed off after the tragedy." She whispers and now, Erin is more confused.

"What tragedy?"

Maria looks at her with shock, eyebrows knitted together, looking at her like she was trying to decipher something.

"Alpha's mate died."