

Chapter 25

"I'm sorry." She says and he waves it off, gesturing at the chair so she could seat if which she did.

Her lips were pressed into a thin line, cheeks growing red as she thought about the way he had scent her. His cinnamon scent filling her nose, she fought the need and want to drown herself in his scent. It's actually unusual for her to be this way about a person. She hasn't felt this immense need to stick her nose down Liam's neck but this, this is very new to her.

"Thank you." She whispers, fiddling with her fingers and finally looks up, locking gaze with Derrick. She sucks in her breathe as soon as their eyes connects, feeling the immense need to have him scent her. The ugly need to tilt her neck sideways and allow his face by her scent gland. To have her push her body into his.

She swallows hard, her scent getting even more potent in the room. She doesn't want that, if it gets even more Than that, Even he would be able to know what she's thinking about and she certainly doesn't want that.

"I want to thank you for what you did for you. I'm able to get my wolf back thanks to your sacrifice and I'm eternally grateful and in your debt. I've searched for you yesterday but was unable to find you. I apologize for not looking well enough. Thank you again, Alpha." Erin rushed out, feeling the tension slowly leave here body now that she's said her truth.

Meanwhile Derrick sits, his thumb slowly stroking his bottom lip as he wondered why she was rushing her words. He clears his throat on seeing she was still waiting for a reply from him.

"I did what any alpha would. You need not thank me." He replied, watching her gnaw on her lower lip, eyes unfocused and dazed. He could tell she had something running through her mind and perhaps it's her issue with Amelia.

"Is there anything else?" He asked,tilting his head sideways, knowing there was something else and even he wanted there to be something

else. She looks up at the sound of his voice, lips patting slightly, gaping like a fish left out of water for some minutes.

“Ah..yes. I..Um..” she trails off, the tension returning to her body again. She Fiddled with her fingers even more, feeling hot and bothered all of a sudden but she has to push through with this.

“Erin...”

“I’m sorry alpha but I was going- I was thinking of asking if I could work. I need to support my pup and I just thought-” She trails off unintelligently, shyly looking at Derrick to see his reaction. What she doesn’t expect is to see him looking at her in confusion.

Support her pup? Did Derrick in anyway make he believe he won’t be supporting her pup when it’s born?

“What do you mean support your pup?” He asks, cutting her off her ramble. Erin’s face grew warmer, she managed to smile albeit awkwardly.

“I- I just- I thought-“ she’s unable to come up with anything with Derrick watching her so intently as though waiting for a slip up. Making Erin even more nervous than she’s supposed to be.

“Did I or anyone in anyway make it seem like I or the pack won’t be supporting you and your pup?” He asked and she shook her head, feeling even more nervous at the way Derrick was thinking. She’d never want him to think anyone said anything. She’s been opportune to stay in the pack and can’t mess it up. She couldn’t help but think again if anyone even knows of her pregnancy, well everyone apart from Samantha who had gone ballistic and called her names.

“No, Alpha. Everyone and you have been exceptionally good to me and I appreciate everything you have all down for me. You have no idea how grateful I am towards you and the pack.”

“Good.”

“It’s just- I believe it would do my mind good if I was working and able to do something.” She eventually voices out after a few minutes of silence and this Derrick reasons with.

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“Agreeable. Is there anything you can do?” He asks and she paused, gnawing on her lower lip. In her former pack she was known for teaching the young ones how to reach and write, not like they were illiterate and weren’t learning in school. That’s not the case but it helps to freshen their memories and she does that. Here in the dark moon pack, things are of course different. The pack has kids but they aren’t as much as blue moon and certainly don’t need help with basic things since the pack is actually wealthy enough.

“Erin?” Derrick calls out to her.

“Healing.” She blurts, stunning Derrick into silence for a few seconds. He looked at her, shocked and perhaps confused. Healing? She can heal?

Her face burned bright red at the revelation. Healing has been something she had taught herself to use when she was just an orphan. Not like she still isn’t just an orphan but there’s a difference. When her parents passed away and she was betrothed to Liam, she had thought she might be left for dust if she was to relaxed and does nothing. She thought learning something would help and so she learnt how to traditionally heal. Thinking a luna should possess the abilities to do so. She didn’t use it one day in her life in the blue moon pack. They didn’t trust her enough for her to heal them.

They’d often say ‘If she was so good at healing then why didn’t she heal her parents?’ Erin wanted to yell, she wanted to scream and tell them she learnt how to after her parents death. She wanted to yell and tell them she can also heal but who would even come for healing. She lost her touch when she didn’t practice and just let it go to waste, focusing her energy on trying to give birth to an heir, healing forgotten. But here, in the dark moon pack, she’s able to grow.

“Healing? You can heal?” Derrick asks in awe and totally aware of the fact that he sounds like a high school teacher giving attention from his favorite student.

Erin ducked her head shyly. “I learned how to when I was much younger. I promise I can do it. I’m a bit rusty but I’d never endanger any of the pack members if that’s what you’re worried about.” She rushed out, realization dawning on her. It’s possible he doesn’t want it.

Oh shit, did she think this through?

“If you could heal then why didn’t you heal yourself when you got injured? Why didn’t you do anything?” He asks and once again she’s speechless. Opening and closing her mouth like a fish gaping of water or is it air?

“I- I was scared. My injuries were more than I could handle and I’m with child. I- I couldn’t risk it especially since I haven’t done anything in years.” She replied, feeling disappointed. Of course he wouldn’t want her to do this. What was she even thinking?

“What makes you think you can heal now when you haven’t practiced in years?” he asked bluntly, he knows the tone he is using and frankly he thinks it’s important. No matter what he is currently feeling for her, putting the pack first should be everything that mattered and that’s what he is doing, putting them first. Erin flinched at the tone of his voice, feeling cold and maybe a little wary. She shouldn’t have brought it up.

“I- I wasn’t thinking of doing anything too much. There is an hospital and all but I was hoping I could maybe do little healings. Fix a back pain or a stomach ache. A tooth ache, crooked finger.”

Derrick stared at the woman before him, he doesn’t think she knows but her scent rolling off nervously. Anyone with nose would smell how nervous she is.

“And now your want to practice on the pack members?” He asks again and she nods gently.

“Fine!”

Erin tensed up, swallowing the lump in her throat.

“Heal three people and if they are okay without fear and problems, you may go ahead and do your thing but mind you, it’s little things. If it’s more than your capacity then let them go to the hospital.” He warns. Erin looks up at him, surprised and ecstatic at the fact that he allowed her. She jumped to her feet before realizing it, squealing loudly and happily, Derrick is unable to keep the smile off his face.

She realized what she was doing on time and settled down albeit awkwardly. "You can leave Erin." He says and she jumps up, certainly too excited at the news. She bows, then attempted to leave but paused at the door turning to look at Derrick, a huge smile growing on her lips.

"Thank you a lot. I won't disappoint you." She promised then walks away, leaving Derrick smiling like a love sick fool.

Erin stepped out, her heart beat palpitating hard. She couldn't believe it. He really just told her to do it. Something she wasn't allowed to do in the blue moon pack. She feels over the moon at the news, rushing down the hall only to bump into someone on the way, seeing hundreds of papers flying down.

"What the hell?" The person groans angrily. Erin drops to her knees embarrassed.

"It's you again, Erin. Don't you ever look at where you're headed?" Alex snapped, kneeling to also pack the papers.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault and I should've been more careful." She replied. Alex hummed, glancing at her and sees the smile on her lips.

"Got some good news?" He asked, reaching for one of the papers hanging in between the stair railings.

"Yes, Alpha Derrick accepted that I heal minor injuries." She says excitedly, unable to keep the happiness in her voice at bay. Alexander is stunned at the revelation.

"He accepted?"

Erin freezes, realizing what she just did, a paper in her hand, her smile slowly disappearing. She clears her throat, picking the last of the paper and stood up.

"Yes, he did." she replied, this time quietly. She passed the paper to him and bows. "Excuse me." She replied then walked away.

Alexander stood there with the paper in his hand, he turns to look at

Erin's retreating figure, his jaw locked.

He walks into Derrick's office to see him clearly busy with the pack matters. He drops the papers in front of him "I ran into Erin on my way here." He says as Derrick picks a bit of the paper he dropped on the table, humming lightly, his eyes going through the content of the paper.

"Yeah and she gave me some news. You accepted that she heals the pack members?" He asked. Derrick paused for a minute and hums in response, waiting for Alex to say something about it but surprisingly it doesn't come. Alex is quiet and so he forgets it.

Alex doesn't. He remembers and doesn't think he would be forgetting so soon. Whatever is going on with Derrick, he doesn't want it.

--Two days later--

Derrick and the entire pack members stood by the door, waiting for the one they didn't want back.

Alpha Maxwell, as he finally stepped into the Dark moon land after ten years.