

Chapter 29

Chapter 28 of the scarred Luna.

Erin wakes up, feeling euphoric and happy. Last night incident came rushing back to her. She kissed Derrick. They stood in front of the lake and kissed till they had to gasp for air. She was sure her lips would be swollen now. Erin smiled, a blush rising to her cheeks. She couldn't help but wonder what this meant for them. For her. Does Derrick like her just as much as she likes him? Well, he wouldn't have kissed her if he didn't like her, right? She's almost on cloud nine at the thought of him liking her back but then again, she doesn't want to get ahead of herself.

She got up from the bed, glancing at the calendar by the wall and realized she had her check up with the doctor today. She gnawed on her lower lip as she wondered how she would get to the hospital today. Amelia ad seemed out of it yesterday and Erin's not sure she'd be able to snap out of it.

She walked to the bathroom, had her bath and changed into a blue jeans and yellow sweater. She tied her hair into a low ponytail as usual, applying a pink shade of lip gloss on her lip. She couldn't help but remember just how Derrick has stared at her yesterday night. A shiver ran down her spine as she remove red how intense it was. She couldn't help but look forward to seeing him today and hopefully talk about last night.

Erin stepped out of the room after some minutes, the hallways was filled with an incredible amount of cinnamon. Erin furrowed her eyebrows, wondering what Derrick was doing that made his scent this potent in the hallway. She stood still for some minutes waiting for the usual need to barf and empty her stomach but isn't instead it doesn't come. Maybe she's okay with Derricks scent. She smiles softly and proceeds downstairs where she could hear voices.

She greeted the maids she could, someone of the pack members going in and out of the house hut this time they weren't much which word too. Erin looked around, trying to see if she could see Amalie and check is she's okay but instead she doesn't. Weird. Amelia is always

around but then again, Erin is reminded of Amelia's mood yesterday so she understands not seeing her now.

Erin walks into the kitchen to grab something to eat. She remembered the doctor giving her strict warnings to eat before coming for a check up. Thankfully, Maria was present in the kitchen with two other ladies.

"Hi, Erin. You woke up late today." She says, even Erin could hear the excitement in Maria's voice. She quirks her eyebrow up, taking a seat by the kitchen island.

"Do you want to eat now?" Maria asked and Erin nods, her mouth salivating at the thought of eating. She wonders what has come over her. Pregnancy, that's what.

Most of them in the pack still haven't been able to figure out that she's pregnant even with her bump. Well, it's not like she's been actively showing it around. She's been wearing a lot of sweaters to cover the bump but she knows there would be a time when she wouldn't be able to do that.

Erin watched Maria pour vegetables and garlic bread for her, scrunching her nose in mild disgust. Garlic bread? Maria seemed to notice as she chuckled, dropping the plate.

"It's good for you and the pup." She says offhandedly, leaving a hockey Erin.

"You know?" Erin splutters unintelligently.

Maria paused, turning to look at Erin, constantly wearing Sweaters wouldn't be able to hide it from me. You have morning sickness, get nauseous when you perceive some scents. How could I not know?" She shrugged, moving to do her work.

Erin chuckled, taking a bite of the vegetable a brought for her. Maybe she isn't as slick as she thought.

"I don't see anyone today. What's going on? Everyone went on some strike?" She asked, looking around again. It's truly weird that she hasn't seen anyone from the family all in, demanding to take something.

Especially aunt Agatha.

“Well, Aunt Agatha and her husband left the house early this morning. Her grace and miss Vanessa also went out.” Ah, that explains Amelia’s absence.

“This is the first time everyone would be leaving together.” She comments offhandedly. Taking a bite of the garlic bread.

“Yeah, I’m surprised you were able to sleep through all of that. I thought you’d like be the first to wake up when you perceive the smell.” Maria says and Erin is confused.

“What smell?” She asked, just a maid walks out of the kitchen with a bowl in hand.

Maria looks at Erin, eyebrows cocked up as though wondering if Erin is joking or not.

“Alpha Derrick is in rut.”

Erin’s eyes widen, the dots finally connecting. She should’ve noticed with the way his scent filled the hallways. If she had paid attention then maybe she could’ve heard him grunting.

“He is?” She asks

“Yeah, he wasn’t supposed to be in rut till two weeks time but went into rut unexpectedly. We have no idea what triggered his rut.” She says, shrugging like it’s one thing she should even know. Well, Erin knows why his rut was triggered. She was out with him, doing the unspoken and that penalty triggered his rut that’s sang due till weeks later

“How do you even know this?” Erin asked, cocking an eyebrow up as she stared at Maria.

“We have supplies provided for his rut but this time, we had nothing and had to scramble about for it. It caught us unaware so.” She shrugs again like it explained everything which it sort of did.

“I should’ve noticed, actually. The hallway was drenched in his scent.” Erin says, reminding just how she stood in the hallway, wondering

why his scent was so potent. Why wasn't she triggered at the smell of his scent. Anyone who had been in her position would have spent the morning in the bathroom but not her, all she wanted to do was drown in his scent. She had unintentionally triggered his rut. She didn't know if she should feel happy at the fact.

"Spending his rut alone could be dangerous." Erin says, and Maria snorts, dragging her hands down her face.

"Where did you get that? Spending his rut alone?" Erin is confused.

"Samantha! She spends his ruts with him every-time and this is no different. She's currently in his room."