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“How long till we get there again?” Derrick asked Dylan, eyes brows furrowed as he looked ahead. It was more than sunny and that too so early in the morning.

“Five hours, Alpha.” Dylan replied and Derrick nods, looking out the windshield, he shut his eyes close, the memory of the night before came clouding his head.

“Alpha.. is everything okay?” Dylan asked, drawing Derrick out of his thought. He looks at the man driving the car and nods.

“Yeah, why?”

“I’ve been talking but you didn’t respond so I thought..” he trailed off.

“Yeah, I just have some things in mind but tell me again.” He urges Dylan, this time pushing the thought of Erin deep in his mind.

Erin woke up, disoriented and extremely tired. Her body felt heavy, she felt like she couldn’t lift her limbs but she had one thing in mind and that’s speaking to Derrick. She jolts up, a wave of dizziness hitting, she winced, her head feeling heavier than usual. Her throat was dry and itchy. Werewolves don’t get sick easily. They don’t get sick if it isn’t something really serious and she knows this, this extreme body pain and the banging headache she was feeling was due to the fact that shifted last night when she was warned to not.

Erin sighs, finally getting up to her feet, her body still felt very heavy but she had to see Derrick and apologize? Thank him? She had no idea but she knew she had to see him and so she wanted no time in dragging herself no matter how hard she was panting across the room and into the bathroom. She pulled off her clothes and stepped into the shower.

Minutes later she stepped out, body dripping with water. She got dressed in a navy blue skirt and light blue shirt. Having little to no strength to properly make her hair, she opened to tie it whichever way and trudges out of the room.

Just as she opens the door and steps out, she collides with someone. A gasp escaping her lips as the dizziness spell comes back. Erin hissed lowly, eyes squeezed shut as she tried to get regain herself.

“Are you okay? Oh my, I should have watched where I was going to. I’m sorry.” The familiar voice rushed out. The person lends her his hand to hold on to as she tried to calm herself. Finally she’s able to open her eyes and look up, her jaw dropping on seeing who she had collided with.

“A-Alpha..” she stuttered out, snatching her hand out of his traps like it burned. Maxwell stood beside her, eyebrows creased in worry.

“I’m sorry, it’s my fault of course. I should’ve been more careful when I was stepping out of the room.” She bows awkwardly, this is the first time she would be speaking to the uncle and well, she’s not sure how to feel about it.

“Nonsense. It wasn’t your fault but let’s drop it. Do you feel better? Have you..” Air gets stuck in Erin’s throat when she sees him slowly lift his hand up, bringing it up to her forehead to flick the strand of hair that had gotten out.

“What’s happening?” Erin looks to her side to see Amelia standing, eyes focused on Maxwell’s raised hand.

Erin clears her throat, opening her mouth to speak only to be cut off.

“Nothing, your friend tripped and I’m helping her. That’s okay, right?” He answered back. Erin couldn’t help but what the slight edginess in his voice. Amelia glanced at her, an eyebrow raised as through waiting to confirm what Maxwell just said.

“Y-yeah. I tripped and he’s helping me.” Erin replied, looking at Maxwell who was now staring at Amelia with an unreadable expression.

“I’m going to leave you girls alone..” Maxwell turns to look Erin, his smile finding off as genuine. “Try not to trip anymore. It’s not good for you or your pup.” He says, gaze dropping to Erin’s tummy. In her haze of speaking to Derrick, she had grabbed anything she could lay hands on and this- this happened to be something she laid her hands on.

That happened to be a body hugging shirt and now, even though her tummy wasn't showing, it was still slightly visible.

Erin visibly pales at the mention of her pup, she swallows hard, still feeling the body soreness and heaviness. Maxwell brings his hand up to finally flick the strand of hair off her forehead and Amelia takes a step forward.

Maxwell drops his hand, running to look at Amelia and smiled at her. He walks off without a second look, leaving Amelia and Erin in the hallway, his presence leaving an unpleasant taste in their mouth.

Erin sighed, feeling even more tired than she should've feeling now. "Are you okay? You look very pale-" Erin didn't notice Amelia who had walked close to her and even supporting her to stand.

"Derrick." She blurted out instead. Amelia furrowed her eyebrows, looking at the woman beside her.

What does Derrick have to do with any of this?

"I- I have to see Alpha Derrick-" Erin says.

"Alpha?" Amelia asked and Erin nods, opening her eyes to look at Amelia.

"I have to talk to him so he can-"

"He left this morning."

Erin is confused. Left to where?

"I'm sorry, I just realized you wouldn't have known about it but Derrick left the pack early today. He has some important business outside the pack." She replied

"W-when would he be back?" She replied and Amelia shook her head. She has no idea because that is on Derrick and the outcome of what he went for.

Oh, fuck.

Erin felt even weaker at the news. What exactly is she doing? She's supposed to see him today and apologize of last night and now.. he's

left the pack for some business till goddess knows when and she.

“You don’t look too good, Erin. I’m afraid I’d have to call the doctor in today so he can check up on you.” Amelia says, helping her back into the room she hasn’t even left if one were to think of it.

She helps Erin sits and pours her a glass of water. Erin’s throat clog up and she’s unable to even drink water.

“What’s wrong, Erin? Why do you want to see Derrick?” Amelia asked but Erin shook her head, gulping the Ayer in a god and passes the cup back to Amelia.

“I feel very light, I’m going to take a nap for a bit.” Erin mutters, shuffling back on the bed properly and lays down, she closes her eyes and just like that she’s asleep.

Amelia helps to cover her with a duvet and drops the cup of water back to the table. She could tell something is bothering Erin and it’s eating her up but what? Could it be something from her past? Amelia had no idea but she knows something is wrong. She brings out her phone from her pocket and calls the doctor.

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Five hours later-

“Welcome to Crystal pack, Alpha Derrick. We are honored to have you here with us.” Alpha Elvis says, smiling widely as he steps aside to allow Derrick and Dylan into the pack.

“Thank you very much for the invitation, Alpha Elvis.” He replied with a smile, turning to see the Luna of the Crystal pack, she had a child of about two years on her hip, a radiant smile sat on her lips.

“Welcome Alpha, we hope our hospitality is to your liking.” The pup in her arms garbled a bit

Derrick chuckled at the pup’s action “Thank you for hosting me.” He replied, nodding curtly at the man he presumed to be the beta of the pack and his son, one who looked impossibly like him.

“Please come in, we have made sure to make everything to your liking

and hopefully help you relax after your journey.” The alpha glanced at the Luna who nods, walking away with the child on her hips.

“You have quite a lovely family, Alpha Elvis.” Derrick comments, removing the pup again. Elvis’s smile is filled with adoration and pride at the positive comment.

They all began to walk, taking Derrick to his bedroom and Dylan walked by his side while Alpha Elvis filled him up with the necessary information. They’ stop at a door.

“Please go in and rest, dinner will be served shortly.” He replied, pulling the door open for Derrick to step in.

“Of course, I’ll see you soon, Alpha Elvis.” He replied and stepped into the room prepared for him, Dylan walked in behind him, carrying his bags. The door is shut, giving them both privacy.

“How long are we to stay here for, Alpha?” Dylan asked as he dropped the bags on the couch. Derrick turned to look at him and shrugged, remembering what he had seen earlier when he stepped into the pack’s territory.

“It shouldn’t take much time as we don’t have much time.” He replied and Dylan nodded.

Three Hours later, Derrick, Dylan, Elvis and Elvis’s beta and gamma sat in his office.

“The council of elders haven’t done anything about it?” Derrick asked, mentally going through everything he has just been told.

“No and from what we know, he is planning on taking the sliver stone pack soon. He’s gaining more power than he should and nobody is saying anything about it.”

Derrick is once again reminded of what he had seen when stepped into the pack’s territory.

“We need your help, Alpha Derrick. From what you’ve seen tonight, you can attest to the fact that we are a small pack and that makes us extremely vulnerable. Yes, we give the weapons and we are well known of that but it, it doesn’t safe guard us. There is a pattern to what

he is going and I can see it." Alpha Elvis says, eyes shining with anew determination. Derrick sighs internally, of course, no pack alpha wants to his pack to be overthrown and taken over.

"If he takes the silver stone pack then he is certainly coming for us." The beta speaks up.

Alpha Elvis looks at his beta like he just said something he shouldn't have. "I'm only saying the truth. We have the ammunition but we don't have the soldiers for it. We have more women and pups in our pack than we do for male. We cannot hold a fight because we will certainly loose it. We need the help of the dark moon pack." The beta lays all of their cards right there on the table.

The air is tense as everyone waited for him to speak. Derrick had made up his mind on what to do already. He brings his thumb to his lips, slowly stroking.

"There are rumors that the blue moon pack are looking to join forces with him."

The three men eyes widen dramatically like they hadn't been expecting that news.

"Oh fuck."

"Yes and we all know what that means if it happens. Alpha Liam of the blue moon pack already has his eyes set on your pack and if he joins him then I'm afraid.."

"No.. we can't let that happen.." Elvis blurts out, Derrick could see from where he was sat, the whirls turning in Alpha Elvis head.

"If we are going to merge forces then it's going to be according to me and my terms ." He leans back on the chair, glanced at Dylan who nodded subtly.

"Your terms?" Alpha Elvis asks and Derrick nods.

"You need my pack more than we need you. Your pack would be a bit if a deadweight to us if you were to join. Your beta here just mentioned the reasons why you can't stand alone right now. I can't send my soldiers out to a battle field without knowing I'll be taking

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something worth it. It doesn't work that way, don't you think?" He asks watching the Alpha's-throat gobble up at the question.

"If you're okay with my terms then we can go ahead and merge." He says, quirking an eyebrow as he waited for the alphas finally say. He has him cornered already and knows there is no coming back from this. He watches with keen eyes as the alpha and beta communicate through mind link.

Alpha Elvis shuts his eyes, a shuddering exhale escaping him.

"What are your terms?"