

Chapter 8

Erin stared at the man before her, his jaw locked, gaze hard and commanding, she felt herself squirm under his hot gaze, unwavering. He seemed to carry a semblance of a dark cloud around him. A very powerful one. She quickly looks down, averting her gaze. She could feel her heart quickening.

When running, she hadn't thought she would find herself in the Dark moon kingdom. She was only looking for a way to get out of the blue moon kingdom and well, getting here was something. She can't say it didn't cross her mind while she was escaping but she had no idea how to get here but look at how it worked. She found herself here.

"Don't you have anything to say to me, after all, I saved your life and allowed you into my kingdom." Derrick voiced out, eyebrows quirked up, his gaze sharp and accessing as he watched Erin fiddle nervously with a shawl.

She slowly looks up at me, her tongue darting out to wet her dry, chapped, and thin lips.

"I'm sorry, your majesty. I- I should've thanked you sooner. Thank you very much for saving my life." She replied, bowing even with how awkward it was, her hand still placed against her tummy.

"M-May I ask how you found me?" She asks, looking up at the Alpha, eyelashes fluttering prettily.

Derrick felt the light tinge in his chest again, this time he was certain something was wrong.

"Near the border. You had passed out." He paused, he had a forlorn looking his face as though he was thinking back to something.

"What's your name? What happened? It's very unusual to have a member of the blue moon pack in our kingdom." Derrick says, slipping his hands into his pocket as he stares at the lady who seemed visibly shaken at what he just asked. He quirks an eyebrow up, watching as her skin grows paler, gnawing on her lower lip,

eyes a little dazed.

"Erin. My name is Erin and I-I did something." She whispers quietly that Derrick would've had to strain his ears if he wasn't attentive. Derrick opens his mouth to speak but the door creaks loudly, a fairly short man steps into the room, adjusting his gloves.

"How are you fee-" the words died down in his throat as soon as he lays his eyes on the Alpha, body rigid with fear coursing through his veins. The director bows immediately in respect, gulping the pile in his throat on remembering the last time the Alpha had been to the hospital. It wasn't a good memory for the doctor.

"Elvis," Derrick calls out the doctor's name, nodding curtly and gestures at the doctor to move along. The doctor jumps at the gesture, rushing to the patient, Erin.

"Good afternoon, how are you feeling? Any dizzy spell? Pain in any part of your body?" He asks, helping her lie down on the bed.

"My head hurts a bit." Erin whispers, looking more timid than usual, she averts her gaze from Derrick, looking a little nervous. Derrick tilts his head sideways, watching her reaction, his gaze drops to her grip on the shawl, and he cocks an eyebrow up, glancing at her face again. She seemed rather intent on not staring at him and now he was convinced she was lying. Her head doesn't hurt.

"H-how long was I unconscious?" She asks the doctor whose eyes flicker to Derrick as though seeking permission to tell her how long she was out.

"Three days." The doctor mutters, diligently checking her vitals.

"Three days.." Erin whispers lost fully.

"Your wolf is dormant and wasn't reacting to anything. It shouldn't have taken you that much to heal." The doctor says after a beat. Erin's heartbeat quickens, her wolf is still dormant. It's been days since she last felt her wolf inside her and now she's worried.

"Also, you have a" the doctor paused, eyes flickering back to Derrick's unmoving figure. He swallows hard and looks at Erin who

was staring at him with anticipation. His heart clutched slightly for the woman laying there. He had no idea what she had been subjected to but she was far from okay. He could tell she just had her mating bond cut which is taking a toll on her wolf which is also taking a toll on her body. That's something she doesn't need especially since she's pregnant. Her wolf should feel protective over their pup. It should want to be near its pup and hear its heartbeat even though it's not born yet. The wolf is supposed to act like a mother now but instead, hers is gone. It's dormant.

"She has what?" Derrick snaps, and the doctor fumbles with the injection in his hand on hearing Derrick's voice.

"S-she needs a lot of rest." He blurts out instead. He could feel a dreadful pit growing in his stomach.

"Administer the drugs you want to and leave." Derrick grits out and walks to the other side of the hospital room and look out the window.

Erin stared at his figure for some seconds and doesn't even feel the needle pierce into her skin until the doctor was done.

"You should be able to leave by tomorrow morning. Everything seems okay with her, Alpha." He says loudly, calling Derrick's attention.

Derrick turns and nods, lips palmed into a thin line, and walks towards the bed.

"Excuse me, Alpha." The doctor bows again before hurrying out of the room, sweat beads trickling down his forehead. Derrick turns to face Erin who was intent on ignoring his eyes.

"We don't do that here, This is my kingdom and everything is run by me. You look at me when I'm speaking to you! I have questions and you will provide me with the answer." He grits out. Erin flinched on hearing his Venomously low voice.

"I'm sorry, Alpha." She replied, bowing her head awkwardly again. There is only one reason she's trying to avert her gaze. It's because of the truth.

"Tell me, what are you doing in my kingdom? What happened to you, why are you so bruised, and more importantly, did Liam send you here as a spy." He asks, cocking an eyebrow up and gushing her reaction.

Erin gasped, rushing to sit up, pushing the wave of dizziness that hits her, and managed to sit without landing on the floor.

"I-I'm not a spy." She shook her head, biting on her lower lip, and her cheeks flushed.

"What are you doing here?"

Erin gulped, her palms began to grow sweaty. "I- I don't know." She whispers, but sees Derrick tilts his head, an eyebrow quirked up like he didn't believe

"I wasn't planning on coming here. I

didn't-" A gulp. "I didn't know I was heading towards this direction." She rasped out. Erin sighs, knowing she'd have to tell the truth eventually.

"I- I pushed Liam's mistress off the verandah by mistake and she lost her pup. Liam is very angry with me and-" her voice cracks, she swallows hard, suddenly feeling a burst of emotion.

"I didn't do it on purpose. S-she tried to push me first. She attacked me and I was only defending myself. I was only saving myself but she fell instead and lost her baby. Liam didn't-" she gulps again, her voice wavering and shaking so much. "He didn't believe me and I- I was supposed to be killed but I escaped. I ran and I found myself here." A tear falls down her cheeks just as she relived those moments again.

Derrick looks at her for what seemed like years to Erin but was minutes. She shifted nervously and uncomfortably as she waited for him to speak.

"You're having his pup." He says instead, eyes dropping to the hand she placed on her tummy protectively.

"I- I- He doesn't want it." She settled on.

Derrick raises his eyebrows "He doesn't want it or doesn't know?"

Erin swallows hard, Liam's words ringing in her ear again. "He doesn't want it." She settled on.

Derrick looks at her for some seconds, feeling the same tinge in his chest, this time it was more prominent and sharp. "What do you plan to do? Staying in our kingdom is not an-" He doesn't get to finish his words as Erin jumps to the ground and falls to her knees. Derrick winced on hearing the loud thump, taking a step forward to help her but catches himself. This isn't him. He doesn't help people like this so he stays put, regardless of the pain in her eyes.

"Please let me stay in your kingdom. I beg of you to please have mercy and let me stay here." She pleads, eyes brimming with unshed tears as she clasp her hand together.

"I'll be useful, I won't be a liability on you and will be sure I'm useful. I can teach the kids and can cook. I can make—" she trails off helplessly like she couldn't think of anything she could do. Tears streamed down her face again.

"Please let me stay here. Liam won't find me here. He can't find me here so please. Please let me stay here. I'll do whatever I can and pay for my stay, just please let me-" she sobs, hiccuping.

Derrick stared at her, his heart clenching at the sight of her being in so much pain and being this hurt. He isn't supposed to feel this way. He can't feel this way. Derrick pushed the stray thought away.

Helping Erin means he is accepting a member of the blue moon kingdom into his kingdom. That's a huge risk he would be taking, having the ex luna of his rival pack in his territory. It could mean war if Liam finds out. Things could go very south all because of a decision. He looks at the lady groveling at his feet without a second thought and sighed internally.

Derrick turns and walks out of the hospital room, leaving Erin in tears and on her knees with no words. Erin's resolve shattered on seeing the one person that could help her walk away.