

Chapter 9

Erin sat on the bed, eyes stuck on the blandly painted wall, hands placed against her skirt. She stared at the wall blankly, different thoughts going through her mind. Today, she's supposed to leave the hospital but she has nowhere to go. What is she supposed to do? She's reminded of the man that had saved her again. The same one that left her kneeling and begging for mercy and a chance to stay in the kingdom but had walked out on her. She doesn't even need words to show that he definitely doesn't want her in the kingdom.

She heaves deeply, still so focused on the wall and her thoughts she doesn't notice the creaking of the door or the person that had walked into the hospital room.

"Hello, how are you doing today?" Erin is jolted out of her reverie, flinching hard from being caught off guard, she snaps her head towards the voice, sighing in relief when she sees the nurse she is now familiar with smiling at her.

"I'm fine, thank you." She replied timidly, watching with cautious eyes as the nurse walks around the bed. "When will be I discharged?" Erin asks just as the nurse's eyes flicker in surprise.

"Soon, we are just waiting for the doctor's signature then you're good to go." The nurse's words had Erin tensing up again, her hand instinctively lowering to her stomach. It's really not safe for her to be out there without a pack. She would be subjected to a lot and a lot of things especially since she's pregnant. A wolf of her type, an omega too would never survive out there.

"You're not from around here, right?" The nurse asked as she cleared the drip bag that was given to Erin.

Erin swallows hard, giving the nurse a tight-lipped smile. "How do you know that?" She asks.

The nurse smiles brightly, pausing in what she was doing "You don't have a scent, you don't have a pack mark and the state you were brought in was not so good." She says. Erin is once again

reminded of the problems she had to face. She can't go out there alone again. She needs a pack, she needs protection.

She turns fully to the nurse, grabbing the lady's hand and frightfully. "P-please tell me, how can I stay in this pack? I really want to stay here." She rushes out. The nurse stared at her, mouth agape.

"You want to join our pack?" She asks again and Erin nods, almost hysterically.

"That would be very difficult.." she says and once again, Erin's resolve crumbled. Her face fell on hearing what the nurse just said. Is there really no place for her in this kingdom?

"Wait, I mean, Alpha Derrick would take the decision to allow you into the pack. He hardly takes new wolves into the pack. The last time he did was three years ago and it was done because.." she trails off, eyes behind Erin, she slowly pulls her hand away from Erin's grasp, swallowing hard. Erin furrows her eyebrows, turning to see what had made the nurse so pale.

A woman stood behind the door, dragon eyes were the first thing Erin noticed. She gulps hard, the woman's stare was enough to have a grown man shiver. She stared at the nurse, her gaze, sharp, and accessing. She stood proud and tall, the black dress she has on, only encouraging the Power she was exuding. She had a semblance of authority in her. Her gaze drops to Erin and she smiled.

Smiled brightly at that. "You're the new girl, huh?" She asks, taking a step forward, eyes trailing over Erin's figure.

"Excuse me, your Grace." The nurse whispers, grabbing her things to walk out but is stopped by the lady.

"Don't go about spewing things you shouldn't, They can bite you in the back." The lady tells the nurse who nods, bowing nervously before scampering away.

Your Grace...

Erin attempts to stand so she could show her respect but is instead stopped by the lady. Whatever dark and sharp look she had a few

minutes ago was gone just like the flash. She walks closer to Erin and bends so they meet eye-to-eye.

"You're very pretty." She commented. Erin smiled, bowing awkwardly "Thank you, your Grace." She whispered.

The lady waves it off "Call me, Amelia. I'm Alpha Derrick's step-sister." She stretches her hand forward to shake Erin.

The Alpha's step-sister Is here to see her? What universe is this and what's going on?

Erin bows again but shakes her "Thank you, Amelia."

"It's time to go, I came to get you so let's leave," Amelia says, clapping her hands together as she stood up straight, eyes roaming the room.

"Yuck! I hate coming to the hospital." She mumbled on seeing something she didn't like.

"W-where am I going?" Erin asks, getting up from the bed. Amelia turns to Erin and smiled.

"The pack house, come on." She urges Erin further.

Erin walks out of the hospital with Amelia, not saying a word except when asked. She didn't want to disrupt the whole thing. Perhaps the alpha had a change in his heart and would let her stay? Maybe, just maybe.

Erin climbs into the Jeep Amelia had driven to the hospital just as Amelia jumps into it, strapping her seatbelt on. She glanced at Erin and winked. "You cute little thing." She mutters before looking away to reverse. Erin couldn't help but wonder what was going on.

Minutes later they arrived at a house or rather a mansion. Amelia jumps out of the car just as Erin hops out too, looking around the place. It was very very different from the Blue moon pack house. Here was much fancier with fancy cars sitting outside the compound. Amelia grabs her by the arm and pulls her into the house.

Erin's eyes widen as she walked into the house, if she said the house was large on the outside, the inside was magnificent. The entire place was more like living in a fairy tale except this is real life.

"Amelia, where did you go to? Dylan has been searching for you and almost." A voice rants on but suddenly comes to a halt on faintly seeing Amelia or rather Erin.

"Oh, you are?" The woman asks, grinning a little bit too tight at Amelia who chuckled. She holds Erin by the shoulders like they were best friends of some sort.

"This is Erin, I brought her here for Derrick," Amelia says, Erin couldn't help but feel nervous and anxious. Brought her here for Derrick? Does he not know she's going to be here? That means he hasn't allowed her into the pack yet.

"Oh, well, it's good to meet you. I'm Vanessa. Amelia's good friend." The blonde-haired lady stretched her hand forward and shook Erin's hand.

"Where is Derrick?" Amelia asked. Erin takes the opportunity to look at the house. There was a large living room filled with about six couches, and a large television sitting on the wall. The room was painted in a white and grey color. A staircase to the right, leading upstairs. From where she stood, she could see different artworks hanging on the wall, fitting the aesthetics of the house quite well.

"Amelia? You're back? Alpha just finished the meeting and was asking for you but you were " the person trails off again on laying his eyes on Erin.

He narrowed his eyes, taking a step closer to where they all stood, head-tilted sideways. "What is this, Amelia?" He grits out, unable to keep the anger out of his voice. Erin flinched involuntarily, already feeling like shit.

"You know exactly what is going on, Alex. He needs to "

"Needs to what? You don't take decisions for him! It's unwise. You just questioned his authority." The person snaps, anger dripping in

his voice.

"Let's calm down, Alex. Amelia will sort this out." The other woman, Vanessa says, glancing at Erin before settling on Amelia who rolls her eyes. Erin felt, even more, shittier than she already felt.

"Sorry to interrupt but Alpha has requested your grace's presence in his study." A maid interrupted, bowing her head in respect.

"Leave," Vanessa tells the maid who hurried away.

"Fix this and get your attitude under control, Amelia." The Alex man grits out before stalking off angrily.

Vanessa's eyes fall on Erin and sigh, offering Erin a small smile as though to help lighten the situation of things. "Fix this, Amelia. You don't take decisions by yourself." She warns before walking off in the same direction Alex had taken.

Erin stood there, feeling even more anxious and awkward than she already felt. It's glaring that she wasn't supposed to be here of the way the other two members reacted was to say.

"Come on, let's go," Amelia whispers after a beat, her face troubled. Erin gulps shakily but nods, waking up the marble-tiled steps upstairs.

Minutes later she found herself standing outside a door, Amelia in front of her as she knocks on the door, turning to smile at Erin.

"Amelia?" The deep voice calls out. The same voice Erin has stuck in her head.

"Yes, it's me."

"Come in, it's open."

Amelia pushes the door open and walks in. Derrick pushed his chair back and stands up to meet her only to pause in his stead on seeing the person behind Amelia.

"Before you speak, hear me out." Amelia rushes out.

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Derrick's gaze is stuck on the pale and frail brunette behind her, Amelia's figure totally swallowing her up.

He glanced at Amelia who had shrunk and even looked like she aged five years more. Okay, maybe she shouldn't have done this without his permission.

"You better have a good explanation as to why you have just done what you did." Derrick snaps, feeling a headache wash over his head. Why in god's name did she have to go do what she felt like?

Amelia flinched on hearing the anger embedded in Derrick's voice.

"She needs help! I wasn't planning on bringing her back, but when I saw her, I knew I couldn't leave her." Amelia rushes out. Erin felt pathetic and useless. Tears stung her eyes as she listens to Amelia speak.

"That's not enough reason to disrespect me and do what you want, Amelia." Derrick sits back on his chair, eyes flickering back to the figure behind Amelia. He felt the same spark he has always felt whenever he sees her and wondered why it only happens when she is near him.

"Please think about it." Amelia urged further, seeing Derrick's conflicted look, she knew she could press further.

Derrick was being practical, yes, he wanted her when he saw her at the blue moon pack but he wanted her to be handed over to him, he wanted that and not this. He doesn't want... He looks at the lady who had now stepped out of Amelia's shadow, their eyes meeting for a second, and everything is clear to Derrick.

"Leave, Amelia. I won't allow you to go Scott free after defying my orders but leave. I want to hear why she has to say by myself." He says eyes stuck on Erin whose heartbeat quickens, her palms immediately getting sweaty at the thought.

Amelia turns to look at Erin and then smiled at her, one could call it a genuine and supportive smile then she walks out of the office, leaving Erin and Derrick alone in the office. Erin is once again reminded of their conversation yesterday.

Erin could feel his gaze heavy on her, she squeezed her hand together but keeps her eyes on him, remembering what he had told her yesterday when she looked away. She watched as he steps closer to her, his scent engulfing every part of her brain. She hadn't perceived his scent before due to the fact that he was on scent blockers when he came to their pack and also yesterday when she saw him but today, he is in the comfort of his home and can let out his scent. Cinnamon mixed with Jasmine flowers. His scent is definitely something she hadn't expected.

"Can you fight?" He asks, watching her eyes fall just for a minute before she shook her head negatively. Interesting.

"Tell me why I should allow you into my kingdom and pack. Why should I allow a blue moon blood into my sanctuary?" Derrick asks, eyes on her, watching her every move.

"I- I have nowhere to go. I'm no longer a member of the blue moon pack and I have nowhere to go." She exhaled shakily, Derrick could feel the tensions emitting from her.

"I- I can help with any work, I'll help with what I can, I'll teach, cook, clean, wash. I'll do anything to earn my keep but please let me stay here. I-I have nowhere else to do." Her voice wavers strongly.

Derrick stared at her for some minutes and sighs "one mistake and you're out but okay! You will be inducted into the pack."