

Chapter 10

Chapter nine of the scarred Luna.

Erin's eyes widen on hearing what he just said, almost staggering backwards in shock. Derrick stood with the cup in his hand, head tilted sideways as he stared at Erin who had gone even paler if possible.

"W-what?" She stutters and he grins.

"Why? Weren't you dying to join the dark moon pack? Well, here is the ritual. Take this and drink." He stretches the cup towards her. Erin glanced at the content of the cup and back at Derrick.

"B-but it contains wolfsbane." She stutters, earning a smirk from Derrick.

"So? Any wolf that's going to join our kingdom has to take it. Only the strong can be a part of the dark moon pack and I'm sure you've heard about it. I don't take strays into the kingdom." Derrick tells her, gaze defined and strong.

Erin gulps shakily, thinking again. How can she drink wolfsbane? How is that supposed to even help her? She's pregnant for crying out loud. How is this-

"You wanted so bad to be a part of the kingdom but you face the first challenge and it has you reeling in thoughts." He scoffs, dropping the cup to the table and rolls his eyes tiredly.

Erin gnaws on her lower lip, watching with hooded eyes the disappointment in Derrick's eyes. She takes a deep breathe and exhaled

"I'll drink it."

Derrick paused, eyes-brows cocked up as he stared at her. "You will?" He asks like he doesn't believe it. Erin nods with determination. She can't be a rouge, her pup has to be given birth in a pack. She cannot loose this chance. She reaches for the cup on the table and snatched it before Derrick could get another word

out, putting the cup to her lips and opened up to drink it.

"Stop." Derrick snapped and she stops before the wolfsbane could enter her mouth, she pulls the cup back slightly to see Derrick staring at her.

"D-did I do something wrong?" She asks nervously, hoping she hadn't blown her chances of being a part of the pack.

She watches as different emotions crosses Derricks eyes and finally settling on resignation. He looks at her for the longest minutes before pushing the drawer closest to him open and take out a knife. A special knife, judging by the way it was carved. The edge more pointy and curved than a normal knife and not to mention the inscriptions on it.

He walks closer to Erin, eyes still stuck on her but grabs the cup from her hands and pushes it to the table. Erin watched curiously as he brings the knife to his finger and cuts it a bit to have blood dripping out. Erin gasped, eyes widening when he steps even closer to her.

He looks at her for some seconds as though hoping she would change her mind about being in the pack but she doesn't, instead she stands strong and firm, her eyes fluttered close and she feels his finger pressed to her forehead, his blood pressed to her forehead. She opened her eyes to see him still staring at her, their eyes meeting for a second time.

"Give me your hand." He says, voice hoarse and raspy. Erin stretches her hand to him. Derrick looks down at her outstretched hand and gulps, taking it into his large and calloused hands, his thumb hovering against her wrist.

"Say after me." Erin nods

"I, Erin promise to never betray the dark moon pack. Today that I have been inducted into the pack, I will protect and serve the pack with my life." Derrick glanced at Erin after she is done.

"This is going to hurt a bit." He whispers, bringing her wrist up to his mouth and latches his fangs into it, biting her. Erin gasps,

squeezing her eyes through the pain.

She felt overwhelmed all of a sudden, tired, heavy, weak, drained all in the same time, so many emotions clouding her mind, so many voices. It felt too much for her head that she wanted it to leave.

Derrick only held her down while she swayed, eyebrows knitted as he watched her gasp and writhe then suddenly falls limp in his arms. He froze in his stead, her body melted against his and his thoughts blanked out.

He gulped thickly, hands hovering over her body for the littlest time before he regains himself and helps her seat down. She's not unconscious but rather getting inducted, one cannot interrupt the process. He watches her for some seconds before walking to the water dispenser in his office and pours water into a cup.

Erin opens her eyes to see Derrick in front of her, she scrambles up sit up properly, her head still felt heavy but it's better. It's much better. He passed her the cup of water he had gotten from her and she takes it from him, taking a drink.

"That's it. You're now a part of the dark moon pack." Erin couldn't believe it. She's finally in the pack, that means Liam can't come for her and she's safe. Her pup will have a pack.

"Thank you, Alpha. Thank you so much." She rushed out, almost hugging Derrick in excitement before catching herself back. She gulps heavily, looking at anywhere but him.

Derrick stays silent for a second before sighing "That's fine, ask Amelia to take you to a vacant room." He says and walks away, towards the many shelves in the office. Erin rushes out of the office with a large smile on her face, feeling relived and also happy.

"Hey, hey." Amelia trails off, sniffing the air for a bit and smiled widely, grabbing Erin by shoulders.

"He accepted you, welcome to the pack, Erin." She grins, pulling Erin in for a hug.

"Thank you so much, I'm very grateful." Erin whispers.

"Come on, let me introduce you to-" she doesn't get to complete her words.

A woman walks towards them, her scent of peppermint and lavender totally filling Erin senses, the woman had a glowing porcelain white skin, her blonde hair was rich and honey coated, going all the way to her waist. Her Hazel eyes sharp as she stared at Erin and Amelia. She stops by their side. She glanced at Erin, her eyes trailing her body before settling on Amelia.

"This is Sam, Samantha." Amelia says, Erin couldn't help but feel the tension in the air, uncomfortable and itchy.

Samantha smiles, her perfect lips parting to reveal a perfect dentition.

"Have a warm stay." She says, a smile on her lips but her eyes told a different story. Almost vain.

She glanced at Amelia, both of them sharing a weird look. Amelia scoffs lightly before pulling Erin's arm so they walk away. She opens her mouth to ask Amelia what was going on but decides against it. It better she lays low. She turns back as they walk only to find Samantha's eyes on them, sharp and dark. She offers Erin the fakest smile she could muster and moves along.

It's definitely better she lays low.

"Alpha asked me to tell you about the vacant room." Erin whispers just as they're about to reach the staircase. Amelia paused, halting in her steps and looks at Erin.

"Fine. I do think you need the rest anyways." She mumbled before leading them back to the direction they were coming from.

"It's nothing big considering that fact that the pack house is filled with people but I think it would do." She says as they approach a door, turning slightly to smile at Erin.

Erin wonders if she truly smiles this much every time. It's refreshing to see nonetheless.

Amelia pushes the door open and they step in. Erin looks around, a

soft smile sprawled on her face. A average sized bed sat in the middle of the room, a brown colored shelf to the side. A simple table and a chair. To the right was a blue chair with another table, white curtains to match the cream painted room.

"Don't worry, we will change the things you don't like and even make them-"

"I love it, you have no idea how grateful I am to have this place. Thank you so much." Erin blurts, unable to keep the excitement out of her voice.

Amelia stared at her, holding Erin's hand in hers, her eyes filled with an emotion Erin could describe as pity. It's one look she's gotten all her life and seeing it again.

She removed her hand from Amelia's hold, giving her a tight lipped smile but Amelia doesn't seem to notice.

"Well, I'll leave you to rest. Dinner is by seven pm. It's always a whole circus-" she seemed dazed for a moment but quickly recovers herself.

"Welcome to the dark moon kingdom, Erin. I hope you like it here." She whispers, smiling at Erin as she brings her hand up, tucking a strand of hair behind her ear.

Amelia walks out of the room without a second thought, shutting the door behind her and left Erin to finally be alone.

Erin sighs, gently rubbing her palms against her dress only to her wrist sting when it touched the material.

She hissed, bringing her hand up to her chest and gently soothe the pain. A bruise evident in her wrist from where Derrick had bitten her earlier.

Erin also hopes she likes it in the dark moon kingdom.