

Chapter 17

"Why did you lie?"

Erin gaped openly at Derrick, eyebrows knitted in confusion, struggling to understand why he just said. They were inside his office, Derrick stood a feet away from her, his cinnamon scent growing rotten by the second. If not for the change in his scent, one wouldn't know he is angry. Erin takes a step back, gulping visibly. What is Derrick talking about?

"I-I don't get you.." she stutters.

"Let me phrase it better for you. Why did you hide the truth? The blue moon pack was grazed to the ground because of a certain fire. A fire that had made them lost a lot, including their supposed Luna." Derrick cocked an eyebrow, still staring at Erin.

"I- I didn't lie." Erin defends weakly. It's only noon but her brain has gone through so many emotions and struggles to under half of everything happening.

Derrick takes a step closer to her, his scent filling her nose and this time it's not in a good way. His cinnamon scent overpowering his jasmine flowers, making Erin very uneasy and not just because of the questions. Erin whimpered, taking a step backwards to allow space between them.

"I- I had to escape. I told you they were going to kill me and I had to escape so I did. T-the fire was the only way I was able to escape but I didn't start it. I didn't. It was a good medium for me and I took the opportunity." Erin is suddenly reminded of the Alpha she had seen on her way to the hospital. Did the man know something? Did he know that Erin was the luna of the blue moon kingdom? Did he know that she is now.."

"Hey, hey, Erin. Are you okay?" Derrick rushed out, his voice ringing in Erin's ear from a distance. She struggled to stay focused but it seemed impossible especially with the many thoughts and voices running in her head. She couldn't focus.

Erin felt Derrick's hand on her boys and wanted to melt all the Ah into his touch, she wanted his hand wa at Ju where it was. It felt like her skin was suddenly on fire, it was so hot she wanted to pull her skin off but Derrick's touch, it was laced with a certain kind of comfort. Something she wanted around her every-time.

"A-alpha.." Erin slurred, staggering backwards, it seemed like she wasn't in control of her limbs anymore and more like he couldn't stand. Paralyzed maybe? She didn't realize Derrick carrying her in his arms and to the couch, she could only focus on the comfort she was getting from his hands touching her. Deep inside of her where her brain wasn't adulterated with whatever is happening to her, she knew she would regret this. She would regret this, she would regret whining when he removes his hand from her body, she would regret chanting 'Alpha' repeatedly. She would regret the way she leaned even more into his touch, almost begging for his comfort.

Derrick as perplexed, watching the aww lady he was angry with a minute ago behave like she's been drugged had him feeling in thoughts. What could've happened? He was ready to confront her about her lie. Hiding a truth is just the same thing as lying. Heck! He was confronting her but then right in front of his eyes, he watched as she began to think, spiraling out of control. Derrick couldn't do anything to help he kept calling out her name in hopes that she would come out of it but it only seemed to grow worse as her skin began to heat up, she wasn't sweating yet she was hot, her skin almost on fire. She could barely stand, almost falling on the shelf behind her. If Derrick hadn't been faster to catch her then maybe she would've had a broken hip.

He lift her up in his arms and gently carried her to the couch, his gaze lingering on her face for a tad. Her eyes was shut close, chapped lips parted as though she was breathing through her mouth, from the angle, he was able to see the freckles spread against her cheekbones. The tiny almost star shaped birthmark beneath her lower lip. He averts his gaze, shutting whatever that could be brewing in deep inside.

He removed his hand from her arms, reaching for the jar of water on the table closest to them so he could give it to her only to pause mid air. Erin whined. It was something he hadn't heard before,

especially from her. He gulps hard, the veins in his arms suddenly becoming visible. He looks down at the wooden floor for a second, blood rushing to his ears as he tried to settled the erratic beating in his chest. He inhaled deeply, forcing himself not to look back at her and complete his mission of outing her water.

Erin doesn't take the water, instead she began to plead for something Derrick didn't understand. Tears gathering at the corner of her eyes, it seemed like she was so out of it. Derrick moves to stand only for Erin to drag him back, her grip on his hand string and determined. Derrick looks at her hand that's holding his, then slowly looks back at her, unable to understand what she needed from him.

"Help me." She manages to say.

Derrick watches as her grip on his hand loosened, her hands falling limply to the side, eyes shut close like she was deep in sleep, the creases on her forehead finally clearing out.

"Erin, Erin." Derrick rushed out, panicking. He grabs his phone off the table, immediately making a call through to Amelia.

"She fainted. Her body is terribly hot. Just call the doctor and ask him to get here in seconds!" He cuts the call without hearing a word from Amelia.

He sighs, dropping the phone to the table and turns to look at her, she still looked like she was asleep. He remembered how she kept chanting his name, the way she fell into his arms. The way she would whine when he lifted his hands from her body. Most of all he remembered what she had said last.

'Help me.' What is he supposed to help her with?

Derrick sighs, bringing his hand up to the bridge of his nose and massages it softly. He had no idea what to think of right now and Nuba wits better to not think for the next few minutes. He glanced at the unconscious lady for the longest of time even though it was only some minutes.

The knock on the door had him jolting out of his reverie. He

jumps slightly, dropping Erin's hand even though he has been a little unaware as to when he held her hand. Derrick walks to the door and opens it, revealing the middle aged man and a worried looking Amelia behind him.

He steps aside, along them both into his space. The doctor bowing in respect.

"Alpha, I came as fast as I could." He says and Derrick nods.

"How is she? What happened? Did you scold her?" A hard and warning look from Derrick has Amelia's mouth shut.

"Should she even be going though this when she just left the hospital? What's wrong with her?" Derrick asked, leading them to the couch Erin was laying on.

The doctor sighed as soon as he sees her, dropping the box on the table and leans closer to her "I didn't know she would need it so soon. The injection I gave her was supposed to help calm and call her wolf back to her but now.." the doctor trails off

"But now what?" Derrick snaps, unable to keep still.

"I told her she needs to be scented. Her wolf has been through a lot and it's dormant, her wolf is sad and heartbroken and frankly, she needs to be scented, she's scent starved and also touch starved." He paused for a bit to look at Erin.

"She's an omega. Omegas survive on scenting and attention. Her case is quite different because this, she just fell into a paralysis state. Her wolf is not in good shape at all and if her wolf is not in good shape, her pups life is in danger." Derrick felt a knot rise up his throat as he listened to all the doctor was saying.

"Scenting? I can scent her. She wood be better if I-"

"I'm sorry, your Grace but it would make no difference if you scent her. She needs an alpha. She needs an alpha to scent her." Those words had Derrick in a choke hold. She needs an alpha's scent?