

Chapter 18

"I'll do it."

Amelia jolts out of her reverie, shocked, surprised and very confused. She gaped at Derrick whose eyes was on Erin's unconscious figure.

"Your majesty.." Even the doctor seemed to be in shock. Did their alpha just offer to scent Erin? Erin? Why world is this and has the moon goddess risen?

"What are you saying, Derrick? You want to scent, Erin?" Amelia asks for clarity, turning to stare at him, eyebrows furrowed in concern. How is this possible? How is it possible for one to change so much and that too in such a short time? How is it possible that..

"She needs to be scented and so I'll do it." Derrick says again, surprising even himself. He didn't want to offer himself for it but the thought of Erin taking in some nameless alpha's scent has his wolf raging with jealousy and so he did he would do it before he could even filter his brain. The silence in the room was deafening. The other two in the room staring at him like he grew two extra heads.

"A-are you sure, your majesty?" The doctor asks shakily. Derrick turns to look at him, eyebrows raised. "Are you questioning my decision?" He snaps and the man cowers in fear.

"Of course not, Alpha. You will need to be with her all through the night, this act should be able wake her wolf and send her coming back. If it works then Erin would be okay but if it doesn't.." he trails off, sweat beads appearing on his forehead.

"Is it doesn't?" Amelia asks.

"I'm afraid carrying this pup would be a serious problem to her health. She's already very weak with her wolf being dormant. It would be worse if she carries the pregnancy without her wolf." The doctor explains to the two.

"What could've caused her wolf to be dormant? We aren't

werewolves without our wolf so how? Without her wolf, she's just..human." Amelia says, shuddering in disgust internally at the thought of being a human. At the thought of losing one's wolf and turning into that.

The doctor gulps heavily, looking at Derrick whose eyes held nothing. He looks back to Amelia who was wondering about the cause of Erin's dormant wolf, wondering if he should tell them what had happened. A look from the Alpha had the thoughts vanishing from his mind. It's better he keeps quiet.

Derrick felt his chest squeeze just a bit, looking at Erin peaceful face. He is once again reminded of the lady he had saw back at the blue moon kingdom. The drained, extremely pale and heavily bruised lady. Her hands was filled with marks, finger marks, cheeks bruised and swollen, eyes red and puffy from crying, streaks of tears still evident on her cheeks. In all, she looked horrible but that didn't stop the tiny spark in his chest from appearing.

"What did you say I have to do again?" He asks the director who began to speak, giving a list of things to do.

Minutes later he was left alone, the doctor gone and also Amelia, he stood right by the couch, staring at Erin, knowing he should carry her into his room. The doctor's words came haunting him. The doctor isn't just talking about her baring her neck and him slowing rubbing his scent on her. No. He's talking about real scenting. One that could only be done between mates and lovers. One that...

Amelia walks into the kitchen, deep in thought. She sits down on a stool, grabbing the fruit basket and takes out an apple, biting into it without a second thought.

"Hey! You could at least wash it. Are you that eager for an infection?" Vanessa snapped, grabbing the apple from Amelia's hand. Amelia looks at the blondie, lips palmed into a thin line as she leaned back against the stool, watching Vanessa turn the faucet on and wash the slightly bitten apple.

"What's going on with you? You're quiet. You're never quiet." Vanessa says without looking up from what she was doing.

"Derrick offered to scent Erin." Now this provokes a reaction from Vanessa. She drops the apple into the zinc, mouth agape, turning to look at Amelia.

"Now who is the one eager for an infection? Just throw the entire apple away and wash this instead." Amelia huffed in fake annoyance, taking another apple from the fruit basket and throws it at Vanessa who doesn't catch it.

"Say what now? He offered to do what?" She bellows in shock. Amelia's eyes widen drastically, she grabs one of the dish towel and throws it at her.

"Why not use a mega phone so everyone can hear you?"

A maid walks in humming and almost dancing to whatever song she was humming to, but stops abruptly, facing draining of color as soon as she sees Vanessa and Amelia in the kitchen.

"I-I'm sorry, your Grace." She apologizes fervently, bowing repeatedly.

"That's fine, leave." Amelia waves at her dismissively. They watch the maid scamper out of the kitchen, leaving them alone again.

"Explain this to me properly, how is Alpha Derrick scenting Erin? The same Derrick we all know? The stuck up, stick in the ass, untouchable and unbearable Derrick?" Vanessa whispers to Amelia whose eyes was stuck on the apple on the floor.

"Amelia! Give me tea." Vanessa snaps irritably, finally giving up when Amelia wouldn't speak. She bends and picks the apple, turns on the faucet again and washes it properly this time before handing it over to Amelia.

"Now, tell me. What happened?"

Amelia takes a bite of the apple, nodding her head, nose scrunched in fake annoyance. Anyone who knows Amelia knows just how weird she is when eating. Especially if it's something good. One would think she's fighting with the food with how annoyed she would look but it's her just aggressively enjoying the food.

"I can't tell you much seeing as it's not my story to tell and I shouldn't anyways. But I'm just as shocked as you. Erin Is a bit sick and needs to be scented seeing as she's an omega."

"Wait! She's an omega?"

"Focus, Vanessa. Derrick offered to scent her."

"What?" A venomously familiar low voice blanched from behind them. Vanessa and Amelia share a look, slowly tuning to see who it was only to see Samantha standing by the kitchen's door, feet deep rooted into the floor, eyes wide with disbelief.

"What did you just say?" She growls, pushing her feet forward.

Amelia stands up, crossing her arm over her chest. "Nothing! Go do what you want to. I wasn't speaking to you." She shot back but that only seemed to aggravate Samantha the more.

"I heard you and I heard you well and clear. Why is your game plan, Amelia? What are you trying to do? What the fuck are you trying so hard to infuriate me.?" Samantha snaps, her scent fast growing bitter. She takes a stance forward, shoulders hunched in annoyance. Eyes hard and daring as she stared at Amelia, throwing her words at her.

Amelia wasn't one to back down, she instead stood up for the challenge, taking a step closer to the lady, their faces almost touching.

"I'm not a sleazy brat like you, Sam! I have something called dignity. Something you've clearly fed to the dogs and left to rotten." This strikes a nerve in Samantha.

She raised her hand to hit Amelia across the cheeks, knowing that step could only initiate a fight.

"No, that's enough." Vanessa snaps, rushing into their middle and pushed them apart. "That's enough! Why do you think you're both doing trying to get each other riled up. Are you sane or just thinking with your tails." Vanessa spat out. Every one and their mother knew about the silent feud Samantha and Amelia have had but this, this isn't it.

"I know what you're doing, Amelia and I won't fall for it. I won't fall for the cheap tricks you're using. Do you think nobody knows? You think we don't know you're only using that whore."

Amelia laughs humorlessly "Whore? Do you think that's a bit too much? That's rich coming from you."

"What the hell are you insinuating? That I am a whore?"
Samantha's face grows red with anger.

"If the shoe fits, wear it."

Samantha chuckled bitterly, shaking her head as she Tsked. "It's always you. You've always been so jealous of me. You have always wanted everything that I had. Always wanted to be me but you could never. You're always going to be in my shadow. You bringing that sorry excuse of a wolf isn't going to erase the fact that you're a bitch! It won't erase the fact that you're a spineless fucker. It won't erase the fact that you're one sleazy treacherous blood sucking leech." She spat out.

"Can you hear her? I could never be jealous of you! Why would I? Why would I be jealous of you? What do you have that I don't have better? Even Derrick won't look at you twice. You're literally just an excuse, a way for him to let out his stress. A literal cumdump. Just because he shares his rut with you doesn't mean anything. You're always going to be nothing to him. It's better you accept it."

"That's enough!" Vanessa growled but is only ignored again

Samantha stops, somehow the word Amelia had uttered was enough to strike a nerve. Her eyes filled with hurt "If he didn't feel something for me then he wouldn't share his rut with me. I know he does. He feels something for me and I know you, I know the game you're playing but it won't work."

"He is your cousin, Samantha! How is that so hard to understand." Amelia cried out.

"Oh, being cousins didn't stop them but its supposed to stop me? Be serious." Samantha rolls her eyes mockingly the shuts her eyes close for a minute. She heaved deeply, eyes fluttering open then

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smiles like they've all be joking all these while.

"I dare you to do what you want, Amelia. I will always have the last laugh, regardless." She walks away with one final look at the two ladies. Leaving Amelia and Vanessa to beat the burden of her words.