

Chapter 19

Derrick stand by the bed, gazing softly at the lady laying on the bed. He watched the slow rise and fall of her chest and sighs.

He had now carried Erin into his room but is still unable to find it in him to do why he had offered which brings him to this, staring at her so intently. He brings his hand up to his hair, slowly raking his hair backwards. The doctor words come ringing back to his head. He has to make sure she's drenched in his scent, they all hope that would be able to call out her wolf. He's still berating himself for even offering to scent her but then again, the image of her laying in another alpha's arm, smelling just the nameless and faceless alpha had his alpha reeling in jealousy. He felt a stab to his chest. That image doesn't seem right.

Without thinking, Derrick kneels on the bed, carrying her unconscious body closer to him. He takes a deep breathe and began to undress her. Yes, he had to undress her till she's bare. Yes, he know what he is doing.

He tried looking away even as he removed her dress, leaving her in nothing but her underwear. He tried his best not to look at her bare body. He doesn't have the right to gaze upon her body. He swiftly pulls his shirt that's drenched in his gun Ammon and jasmine flower scent, wearing his top for her even though it's large on her and almost drowning her in its fabric. He couldn't help but think she looked good with his clothes on. He's fast to dismiss the thought, helping her under the duvet till he's sure she's comforted with his scent. Derrick stand up, his chest bare.

It's already quite late and he should be getting to sleep, especially since he has to scent her and makes sure she's drenched in his scent. Okay, maybe he likes the thought of her drenched in his own cinnamon scent. Right now, he could barely smell her, which was weird. He tucks the information in his head, hoping to catch the doctor and ask him about it.

Derrick pulls the comforter over her body and walks to the closet, he takes out a grey tank top and wears it, leaving the room for his

office in hopes to settle the days work in minutes.

Derrick is settled into his chair, a cup of black coffee to his right, stacks and piles of files and papers spread against the table. He looks up when the door creaks loudly. Alexander walks in, cringing at the noise of the door.

"You're here? Shouldn't you be asleep or something?" Derrick asks, rounding up with work as Erin sat on the top priority of his mind.

"Yeah, I should be just as you should be sleeping too. I wanted to get water when I saw the lights on. What are you doing?" Alexander asks, taking a step closer to him.

"Checking the deal Elvis had brought for us. Dylan sent a message to us and it doesn't sound that good. You and Vincent would have to go check it out. He has been surveying there for days now and finally got a hand." Derrick replied, throwing a file to Alex, it lands on the man's feet. Alex bends to pick the file, hands skimming through the content, eyebrows knitted in focus.

"Are they trying to start?" He trails off, voice edging annoyance and filled with disbelief.

Derrick nods, getting up from the chair, finally rounding up with the work he needed today. "They are and not only that, they're are planning to overthrow Alpha Roland. In fact, they have their warriors ready and by Thai time tomorrow, they would have taken over the pack, leaving it with nothing but ruins." Derrick spat out, and her seeping into his voice at the thought of the thousands of people that were going to be homeless in a couple of hours.

"We have to do something." Alex says, worry embedded in his eyes.

"This would be the third pack he has taken down in the space of three months. There are a lot of questions to be answered. How does he keep getting them leads to overthrow these packs? Who are helping him because I refuse to believe he is doing it alone. Yes, he has the beta and gamma, his father who is the ex alpha of the pack but still. It beats me as to how he is able to take down these packs." Alexander rambled on.

"I know and to be honest, there is nothing we can do about it. We have to wait." Derrick replied, taking the cup of coffee sitting on the table and gulps it in a go.

"Alpha." Alex called out to him, voice strained and filled with worry for the people of the kingdom that would be slaughtered tomorrow.

Derrick sighs, Whenever Alex calls him by his title, he knows it's serious. "The council of elders are going to do something about it." Derrick replied, dropping the cup to the table and makes his way towards the door.

"Derrick." Alex calls out to him again. Derrick paused by the door, turning to see Alex looking at him with an unreadable expression.

"I hope you know what you're doing with her. I don't want it to come and bite you in the guts. Be careful, Derrick. After what happened the last time.." Derrick's face at the thoughts. Alex is quick to notice it, he clears his throat.

"Just be careful with her." He says. Derrick looks at him for some minutes and nods, pulling the door open and steps out.

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Derrick steps into the room, his eyes falling on Erin's sleeping figure. A soft smile make its way to his lips as he sees her holding one of the pillows and snuggled even close to it. Alex's warning comes rushing back into his head, telling him he is making the biggest mistake of his life feeling something for this lady but he doesn't know how to stop it.

Derrick sighs, deciding to shut off his reasoning tonight, he pulls the grey tank top off and throws it on the couch, sitting on the bed, he turns the light off and lays down. He gulped as he placed his hand on Erin's sleeping form and pulled her closer to him, her body melting into his touch even though it was unconsciously. Deep down he loved the way she looked in his shirt. Erin whimpers slightly in her sleep, snuggling even more into his hold. He finally let's go, tucking his face into the crook of her neck so he could scent her. He hoped his scent from the bedspread, his room and

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even his shirt is enough to help her wolf awaken. He pulled her impossibly close to him, finally scenting her and allowing himself relax. He found himself enjoying it, the at she would whimper at every breathe he took, every huff of her scent. He felt satisfied when she hummed even unconsciously in satisfaction.

Derrick slowly began to shut his eyelids close, finally dozing off but not without hearing her purr. He's unable to stay awake any longer but smiles sleepily at the thought of her wolf purring in satisfaction, finally shutting his eye close, his hand draped over her waist.