

## Chapter 48

### The Scarred Luna-

A loud howling echoed all through the pack and the festivities stopped, everyone standing alert from the strange sound. Derrick snapped his eyes at the beta and gamma.

"Get everyone inside! Everyone inside!" He yelled and like that, the commotion began. Everyone running and trying to get to safety. Derrick pulled the ornaments off his body, grabbing a dagger he had around the chair. He sprung into action, Alex and Dylan already trying to get the people into the pack house and those that couldn't fit into the other house. All the warriors gathered around, everyone standing alert on hearing the rumbling from the deepest parts of the forest. The birds flew out of the trees, chirping loudly as though scared. Everything goes silent in a second. Nothing coming out anymore.

"Have you gotten everyone to safety?" Derrick yelled, eyes on the forest, waiting and waiting for a single noise. He quirks an eyebrow up, eyes scanning everywhere.

"Yes, but there's a problem. Half of our men are injured." Alex says, eyes coated with slight panic. Derrick snaps his head at the man, eyes wide.

"What? How the fuck did that happen?" He growled, feeling uneasy and restless at the same time. He looks around, waiting for something to jump at him.

"We don't know yet but it-" Alex paused, looking to his side at the mention of his name. Derrick goes back to surveying the area. He had predicted something of this sort would happen today and so he stationed guards everywhere in the pack, the entire forest was filled with traps for whoever thought to

come there and dare them but it seems like it might have failed.

"Fucking hell." He growls, removing what Alex had told him earlier.

"Alpha.." Alex calls out to him and Derrick turns to look at him, eyebrows furrowed.

"What?"

"A strange envelope was found in your office." He says and passes the envelope to Derrick who stares at it like it was filled with something deadly.

He grabs the envelope from the man and roughly opens it, eyes scanning the content of the envelope. His eyes suddenly goes wide, his face ran pale. Derrick looks at the pack house, his tongue running dry.

"Alpha, what's in it?" Alex asked but his voice is tuned out of Derrick's sense. The dagger falls from his hand, the content of the letter echoing in his head repeatedly.

"Derrick? Alpha." Alex calls out.

Derrick sprints into the pack house, pushing the people aside like a crazed man. His eyes were red and desperate. His chest heaved heavily, his alpha thrashing inside of him to let hell loose.

"What's going on, Alpha Derrick? Is Everything alright?" Some alpha asks but he pushes the man off, eyes scanning the crowd of people in the house but doesn't find who he is looking for. He rushes up the stairs.

"ERIN!" He growls out, body shaking with anger and despair. He felt sick to his stomach, this cannot be happening. Not right now. Not now.



**"ERIN."** He yells, barging into every room he could, eyes surveying everywhere all to no avail.

He takes the next stairs, still yelling her name but she doesn't respond. She doesn't reply. His voice filled with despair. He turns to his side "ERI-" he trails off, feet slowly coming to a halt. He freezes at the sight before him, scanning the heads there but doesn't find hers. A dreadful pit fills his stomach.

Liam stood before him, hugging his Luna, Melissa tightly as she sobbed into his shirt, speaking incoherently. Beside her were Amelia and Vanessa, looking like they were going out of their mind.

"Derrick." Amelia rushes out as soon as she sees him, rushing to him, she holds him by the arm, tears flowing freely out of her eyes.

"Where is she?" He asks, voice venomously low. Every fiber of his being was begging to be let loose, he pleaded with what he read was merely a rant.

"Erin is-" she hiccups, crying loudly now. She shook her head, still unable to speak.

"Where the fuck is Erin?" He growls Lola a rabid animal, grabbing her by the arm, she looked down tiredly, still crying.

"They took her. They took her. I tried all I could and Vanessa. We fought with them but they grabbed her and left." Amelia sobs, breaking down even further.

Derrick's breath stutters, he staggers back a bit, eyes wide, Amelia's voice echoing in his head repeatedly. He shuts his eyes close, begging with everything he has, begging the moon goddess for it to be a joke. A cruel joke but a joke nonetheless.

"Two men barged in here, they looked so familiar with the pack house, they took the back door and were masked. They knew who they were going for and singled out Erin out of all of us. We fought them as hard as we could but our strength was no match for them. They eventually knocked her out and carried her away." Vanessa rushes out, relating everything that happened.

"They were familiar with the pack house?" Derrick mutters and they nod.

"They can't be far from here, get everyone that's not injured. I need everyone's hands on deck right now. We are going to find Erin." Derrick growled out, feeling his wolf thrashing, wanting to surface and show every single person who had dared to touch even a hair on her head. Alex immediately gets into action. Rushing to gather every single warrior that's not injured.

"I'm so sorry I couldn't do more, I tried so hard but the men were just too." Amelia sobs out, clearly overly shaken by what happened.

Derrick holds her tightly, feeling the way she shook under his touch. He felt rage brewing inside of him, it's been so long since he felt this way. His alpha wanted blood and he did too. He wanted the head of the two men and their master. He wants their souls creeping out of their damned bodies. He wants the life of every single being involved and bold enough to take Erin and leave Amelia this shaken up.

He kisses a shaking Amelia on the forehead "Take care of yourself and her." He muttered, she sniffled, getting what he meant by that. She moves back to be with Vanessa, clearly understanding what he means. Derrick turns to get prepared, he would kill everyone who dared to do this today.



"Wait!" Liam's voice has him stopping, turning to look at the man who had now left the embrace of his Luna. Liam took a step forward to him, eyes stuck on each other.

"Which Erin are you talking about?" He asks, voice low and clearly disturbed by the name Erin.

"Why? Did you lose your Erin? I don't have the time for this." Derrick grits out, attempting to walk away but the next words that left his lips have him halting in his steps.

"It's her, isn't it? It's Erin." He stated head tilted sideways, just waiting for the confirmation from him.

"That's right. I saw her before she was taken away. Erin is alive and she lives in this pack." Melissa says from behind, clearly sure of what she said.

Liam's jaw falls open at her words, his entire body shaking at the fact that he was right. His intuition was right. Erin is alive.

Derrick shook his head, about to leave again but he's once again stopped.

"I want to help," Liam stated and Derrick could help but scoff. The audacity of this man.

"Your help isn't needed."

Liam grabs his arm, his face red with anger, veins popping out of his arm. "If she is MY Erin then I will help find her whether you want it or not." He grits out, eyes blazing red.

Derrick sees red, the insinuation of Erin being his. He swallows thickly, remembering he has little time to find Erin. Derrick removes Liam's hand from his arm, "You're merely a guest in my kingdom, Alpha Liam. Know your place so you'd be treated as such. Don't go poking your nose into things that don't concern you. This is my pack and mine alone."

#### Chapter 48

Whatever happens here is MY responsibility." He growls out, his scent turned rotten and bitter.

He glanced at the phony of a Luna who was faking the tears in her eyes. "Go take care of your Luna and excuse me while I go find MY Erin."