

## Chapter 49

(Warning; This chapter includes torture and blood. Please skip if you're sensitive to them)

"Take that route and you take this, I'll take the other, I'm pretty sure nobody knows about that." Derricks says, speaking to Alex and Dylan.

"I don't care what you do, bring Erin back by all means." He says again, looking back at the pack of wolves behind him.

"Let's go." He says through the mind link. They don't waste time before bursting into the woods. He had drawn out a perfect map into the forest, whichever place they are currently taking Erin to or have taken her to will be bursted today. He will find her by all means.

The wolves ran into the forest, their eyes sharp and accessing, the only thing that could be heard was the harsh thumping as they ran fast.

"Alpha, look over there." Someone calls through the mind link, cutting him off his run. He looks towards the place the wolf had alerted him and even from how far they were, he could see the cabin, far away but there nonetheless.

"Patrol the area, others come with me." He doesn't wait to see if they were following before running on four legs to the cabin. He had to get Erin by all means.

'Alpha, we found something' Alex's voice rang out through the mind link. "Keep it if it's not Erin and bring it to the pack after we find her. No distractions. Find Erin." He growls over the mind link. He slowly comes to a halt, turning to the other wolves "Search it." He says and three bursts into the cabin.

"There's no one there Alpha. It looks like they were here before the attack." One of the wolves communicated.

"We found wolfsbane and this." Another says, dragging a bag through the canines to where Derrick was. He glanced at the bag and reeled back from the potent smell.



"They aren't far from here. Go in the west direction and we will go from the east. Block every path leading to outside the forest. They've messed with the one they shouldn't have."

"Yes, Alpha." A bow and they were off, the rest of them with the others with him. Derrick gears and began to run, the wind rustling in his ears, blood thumping, and heart-pounding even faster.

"Found anything, Dylan?" He asked having not heard from the gamma for a while.

"Not yet, we are crossroads to the river. The forest leads out there." Dylan tells him.

"Alpha, look over there." A wolf says, cutting off his communication with Dylan. He slowly comes to a halt, poking at where the wolf was currently nuzzling. He brings it out with his canines, the necklace dangling off his snout. Derrick steps closer. It's the necklace from the auction. Erin is definitely around and near.

"They aren't far off from here. Search everywhere!" He growls out, he sniffed the air to find her scent but doesn't find a thing. It's going longer than he wants this to be. He stops, closing his eyes, snouts up in the air as he sniffed the air, trying to distinguish her smell. He doesn't find it but he does find one. A smell of burnt coal mixed with sweat, he could almost taste the fear on his tongue.

There you are.

He runs as fast as his paws could go, focused on the scent in the air. He goes through the east, the others following his lead. The taste of fear increases, heavy on his tongue and he knew. He's close. Erin is close by.

He's approaching the crossroads to the river which means they are leaving the kingdom's premises. Derrick sniffs the air again and this time, the smell of burnt coal overpowered the sweat and fear. It doesn't take much, he sees them immediately. Two large wolves ran as fast as they could, their fur painted in dirty black and brown.

They're not from around here.

Derrick runs through the forest, he stalks the wolves from behind. There he sees Erin, unconscious and strapped in the back of one of the wolves. He sees red.

Derrick pounces on the wolf from behind, sinking his fangs into the shoulder, and drawing out immense blood. The wolf staggers back, a sharp cry of pain leaving its mouth. The other wolves fight with the one with Erin and he focuses on this one.

The wolf is thrown back, rolling in the sand. It is quick to regain its strength, standing, and both wolves began to circle around each other. Derrick was out for blood and he wanted this wolf's blood. He doesn't give the wolf a second before pouncing on it again, dragging it through hell.

The wolf howled loudly as Derrick pinned it down, a murderous look in his eyes, he sank his fangs deep into the neck, snapping the skin and fur off. His snout and fur with blood. The wolf howled, gargling as the blood blocked its airway.

"Alpha, we are here," Alex says through the mind link. Derrick had been too busy killing to notice Alex and Dylan who had now taken care of the wolf with Erin. He's alive but unconscious.

He gets off the wolf, rushing towards Erin, panicking as she's still unconscious. "She's alive. We just have to get her to the pack." Alex says through the mind link.

"I'm taking her, bring him along" he instructs.

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Erin lay on the end, still unconscious as the doctor tended to her. "How is she?" Derrick asked, holding her hand tightly, eyes on her.

"I'm afraid it's not good, Your Majesty."

Derrick panics, sitting up "Explain." He demands.

The doctor bows in submission "I'm afraid she was given sineor." He says, looking at the wolf on the bed.

"It's to trigger her heat. Triggering an omegas heat can turn fatal for them."



He says. Derrick swallows harshly, hand folding into a fist.

"What happens?"

"She needs an alpha to share her heat. She cannot come out of it by herself. This heat will be very painful for her." He looks at Erin pitifully. Her preheat will start in less than an hour and he can just imagine the pain she would be in.

Derrick inhales sharply, eyes on Erin again. "She needs an Alpha?" He mutters and the doctor nods in reply.

"Treat her and leave." He says, getting up from the bed. He walks out of the room, and the doctor looks at his retreating figure.

"How is she? Will she be okay? Did they hurt her?" Amelia rushes out, Vanessa beside her, equally worried.

"She will be fine. Leave here." He grits out, wasting no time before walking down the stairs.

The doctor's words echo in his ears. They gave her Sineor to trigger her heat. She has to share her heat with an alpha. What would've happened if he didn't get there when he did? What would've happened if he was a minute late and they had crossed the river? What did they plan for Erin?

He doesn't waste time. He kicks the door to the dungeon open, walking into the place. It's menacingly dark, just how he likes it.

Alex stood beside the lit lamp, some of the guards behind him, watching the prisoner with keen eyes. The mad has been tied up. His hands spread in different directions over his head. His legs too were chained, leaving him like a mere criminal which he is.

"He hasn't said a thing," Alex tells him. Derrick nods, eyeing the man who was now unconscious.

Derrick walks to a large drum filled with water, he dumps a bucket into it, filling it up. "Did you do as I asked?" He asked and Alex nods. They had dumped ice into the water.

Derrick splashes the iced water on the man, watching as he gasped for air,

struggling to breathe.

"Welcome." He grins.

The man barely has time to understand e for he is being pounced on. Derrick punches the man till he was on the verge of giving up his life and stops, his knuckles bloodily and bruised. The man's face was swollen, bloodied, and snotty.

"We are just beginning. Who sent you here and why." He asks. The man looks at him through his woken red eye, a dirty smirk reaching his battered lips.

"No." The man spat out and Derrick grins. He was expecting this. He didn't want it easy. He wanted to drain him till the life slowly creeps out of his body.

He glanced at Alex who immediately understood him, leaving to get what he asked for. A minute later Alex and two guards come with a pot filled with hot coal, giving Derrick an iron rod for it.

"You're going to tell me, who sent you here and why." He grins, sticking the iron into the hot coal.

The man's eyes widen "You bastard! You'll rot in hell. I'll rather die than give you a thing." He yells but it doesn't faze Derrick. Instead, he shrugs, making sure the iron is hot enough.

"Who sent you and why?" He asks again but gets no reply. He sticks the hot iron on his stomach, scrunching his face irritatedly as the man screamed, gut-wrenching.

He passes the iron to Alex who does the job of dipping it in hot coal. "I'll ask you three times and if you don't answer, I'll change my method. If you die, I will come to the deepest part of hell and drag you back to life. I will drain the life out of your miserable body till you're nothing but a shell. The man who put you through this will forget you, that's if he hasn't already.

"Who sent you here and why?" He asks again, the man stays silent, weak and miserable yet staying loyal to whatever man out him to this.



He takes the iron from Alex and presses it against the man's skin, the smell of burnt flesh filling the air.

"I'll rather die than tell you." The man grits out slowly.

Derrick grins, pressing the iron again, knowing this method won't bring what he wants out but wants to hear him scream for help. Wants to see him cry till blood comes out of his eyes.

He presses the iron for the fourth time and the man passes out from exhaustion and pain.

"He will die at this rate, Alpha," Alex tells him as Derrick gestures at a guard to get iced water again.

"That's the plan."

The water is splashed on the man once again, bringing him back to reality.

"Welcome back." Derrick grins, watching as fear fills his eyes, his resolve crumbling with every passing second. He's getting there.

He glanced at Alex again, the other knows what to do without being told. He walks off again. He doesn't waste time before coming back with a dagger.

The two guards release the man's hand, bringing a table forth. The man's eyes widen dramatically, his bruised face making Derrick sick.

"W-w-what.." he trails off.

"I'm going to cut a finger off every ten seconds if you fail to answer my questions." He grins at the man.

"You sick fuc—"

"Who sent you and why?" He asks, the man hesitates for five seconds and the dagger slams against his hand, sending a thumb flying off. Blood splattered on the table and on Derrick's clothes.

The man cries out, "Stop." He yells out.

"Your second thumb goes off next. Who sent you and why." He asks, lifting

the dagger for the second time.

"Alpha Dimitri. Alpha Dimitri sent us. I don't know why. He didn't tell us why but he sent us." He cries out before the dagger meets his thumb. Derrick grins and throws the dagger at a guard.

"Throw him in and clean up." He says, walking out of the dungeon after getting his information he needed. He has waited for the council of elders enough. Now, he will take things into his hands.

He walks into the study, walking straight to the water dispenser, and pours himself a cup of cold water, gulping it in a go. The door opens and Alex walks in.

"I knew it was him. If he's started to eye our pack then we must do something quick" he says.

Derrick slams the cup on the table. He has a lot to think about but right now his main priority is Erin.

He opens his mouth to talk but the door is pushed open, the last person he wants to see stepping into the office. Liam walked in, anger emitting from his scent.

"Why haven't you left.?" Derrick shot at the man.

"I'm not leaving without Erin." He says and Derrick scoffed. If there was a place where they were breeding audacity then it has to be in this fuckers den.

"You must be highly delusional." He says, standing up straight, chest puffed out as he stared the other alpha down.

"You're not welcome in my pack. Leave before I ask that you be thrown out." Derrick grits out angrily.

"You know that's declaring war on my kingdom. I won't back down from it."

"Take it as you wish, leave because you're not welcomed here," Derrick says again, voice low, not backing down in the slightest

"I will not be leaving until I see Erin. I am taking her with me. She's my



mate." Liam bites back, clearly delusional.

'Derrick, you have to come now. Erin is in great pain.' Amelia sends over the mind link.

Derrick freezes for a minute. His heart thumping hard. He ignores Liam for a second, turning to look at Alex. "Take care of things for some days." He instructs, about to leave when Liam holds him back like before. He yanks the alpha's hand away.

"Touch me again and I'll forget my fist on your face." He pushes the man off, walking towards the door.

"Alpha, where are you going?" Alex asks and Derrick stops, turning to see Liam seething in anger beside Alex. He shouldn't say this but seeing Liam fuels his anger even more

"I'm sharing Erin's heat with her. I want everyone out of the second floor, and him." He look at Liam whose face had grown pale at the mention of him sharing Erin's heat.

"Out of this pack. You're not welcomed." He storms out of the office to meet Erin.



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