

Chapter 7

"I don't think this is a good idea, Alpha. I think it's best if we-"

"Remind me again when I asked for your opinion? Exactly! I didn't so shut up and do as I tell you to." Derrick snaps, unable to keep up with the same words over and over again.

Alexander, the beta opens his mouth to speak but thinks it over and shut it, he glanced at the gamma who had just been snapped at by the alpha, gesturing at him to go ahead with what Derrick had ordered.

"She's just another rogue, why do you care, Derrick?" Alex asked, quietly watching the gamma hurry out of the room. He turns and takes a glass in his hand, pouring a drink into it, his back turned to Derrick.

Derrick massages the bridge of his nose, sighing softly but collects the drink Alex had poured for him. He gulps it in a go and passed the glass back to the beta who cocks an eyebrow up.

"Dylan said you wanted her." He says quietly again and Derrick rolls his eyes. Of course, Alex would know.

"If you knew, why then are you asking me?" He shot back, walking towards the window, and pulled the curtains aside, peeking out the open field. The warriors were all training hard, their noise seeping into the calmness of the office.

"What are you doing, Derrick? We could have left her there to suffer her fate. I don't think Alpha Liam would be that happy to know his mate is in our kingdom." Alex wraps his arm around his chest as he stared at Derrick who simply shrugs, drawing the curtain back and walked to his chair.

"You aren't a savage, Alex. Stop behaving like one. Suffer her fate? Really? Are you the moon goddess's assistant now?" Derrick was aware he wasn't giving Alex the answers he wanted but how could he give answers when he doesn't know the answers?

Three days ago, they found the Luna of the blue moon kingdom

passed out near the border. The guards in charge had called out to Derrick through the kindling and when he got there he was stunned to see the same lady he had tried to get days ago.

She looked terrible for starters. Her entire body was covered in marks and blood streaks. Her clothe was torn and haggard, looking like she survived a war, her lip busted, and her face covered in bruises. She was barely breathing by the time she was found and taken to the pack doctor. Ever since then she's been unconscious, the doctor saying her wolf was dormant and not responding so it was difficult for her to heal from within.

Derrick had felt the same tiny tinge in his heart when he saw her for the first time, he knew right there, and then that he won't let her go, not that easily.

"What are you doing Derrick? We don't invite trouble to the kingdom and that lady is trouble. She has trouble written all over her. Why is it so hard for you to understand that she is-"

"Do you understand that she walked for days? Our kingdom is on the exact opposite side of theirs. It takes a day and five hours to get here by car but she walked. It took her longer than that so why would I turn someone that looked like she was barely breathing and clearly searching for help? I might be crazy, overzealous, stubborn, and whatever you chose to call me but I'm not callous." Derrick couldn't keep his cool anymore, his scent growing ashy by the second.

Alex sighs, bringing his hand up to his temples and massaging it softly "You are actually callous but okay! I'll support this thing you're doing." He grumbled. Derrick chuckled, eh, maybe he is callous but then again, who isn't?

"Some rouges have been spotted at the east, the bushes around there. Dylan says they have been there for some days now, all camping there."

Derrick hums, "burst their bubble, taking a place of refuge by the dark moon kingdom isn't something sensible. Besides, rouges hide, they don't show themselves if they don't have an ulterior motive to burst that place. Take Dylan along." Derrick replied, getting up

from the chair.

"What are you going to do about Samantha? She's been a little difficult off recent." Alex asks, still watching Derrick.

"Leave her, she'd grow out of her tantrum and if she doesn't, I'll send her back to Callisto. She would know what to do with her." Derrick replied, images of the soft blondie came rushing to his head but he shakes it off. It's not the time.

Alex quirks an eyebrow up "Really? Callisto?" He asks, already doubting the decision. Derrick sighs, grabs his shades sitting on the table, and slips them on, he ran his hand through his hair.

"Just do as you're told, Alex."

"Where are you going to?" Alex asks on seeing him take his leather jacket and phone on the table. Derrick glanced at him with a smirk on his lips.

"Do as you're told, Alex. Stop being my mother for a day." He winks and walks out of the office, keeping a straight face.

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Erin's eyes flutter open, a little blurry at first but soon clear up. Her head felt heavy and her body aches terribly. She winced as she brings her hand up to her head, it was still in place with her neck so she hasn't been killed. She blinks twice, looking around.

Did Liam find her? Did he bring her here? She had too many questions flooding her head. She looked to her side to see a machine beeping slowly and gently, the room was painted in white, blue curtains to match.

An hospital... her brain provided.

Who would bring her to an hospital? Last she remembered was running till her legs gave out after hearing some rustling in the forest where she was. She didn't wait to see what it was, she ran like her life depends on it which it actually did.

The door creaks open and a lady steps in, clad in a white overall,

she had a book in her hand, a stethoscope around her neck.

"Oh, you're awake! It's good to see that. How do you feel?" The lady sing songs, her smile almost as bright as the sun. She drops the book in her hand on a table, walking towards Erin who was only staring at her, unmoving.

"M-my baby. How is my pup?" She croaks out, her voice hoarse and strained. The nurse smiled at her as she checked her vitals.

"Your pup is in good health, you have nothing to worry about." She says just as she finishes. "I'll have the doctor come check on you, wait a minute."

"W-wait, h-how did I get here?" Erin stuttered. The lady paused in her steps, turning to look at Erin. She opens her mouth to speak but is cut off.

"I brought you here." A deep gruff voice says from behind the nurse. She shifts aside, eyes widening slight before bowing her head.

"Your majesty."

Erin tries to sit up, almost tripping in the process just to bow to the Alpha. She thankfully doesn't tumble down the bed with the help of the nurse who was fast to support her, helping her lay back down.

Derrick stood there, his hands in his leather jacket pocket, silently watching the frail and skinny woman helped to lay back. He felt a surge of protectiveness rush through him on seeing her in danger. It took him a minute to wonder why the hell he is feeling this way.

"Excuse me, Alpha. I'll call the doctor to come check on her." The nurse bows again and hurried out of the room, leaving Derrick with Erin.

Their eyes stuck on each other.