

Chapter 95

Two days to the attack ***

Erin looks at the gallon of oil and water that had been collected for the past day. A grin reaching her lips. She had convinced Derrick to give the women some arms to defend themselves and while he doesn't agree because he thinks it means the men wouldn't be able to keep the pack safe, he still agrees, now every woman in the pack that is mated or had recently crossed the age to be mated has a knife with them. Erin has also provided the Naarcis poison. It's something she's known of ever since growing up, after all she's contemplated using the poison and just ending it all. It came in handful now. The knives had been coated in the poison and its venom is known to be deadly with no cure to it. She's announced that all the woman will now be staying in the pack house regardless of their ages. To every elder in the pack, there will be a younger woman in the pack, there will be a younger woman with them to help them and the pups has been give the same treatment.

"You've down so well, Erin. With this, we can defeat Dimitri easily." Amelia says, her smile evident in her voice. Erin hums, raising her hand to stop the guard letting the gallon of oil down.

"It's enough for here, make sure to put a gallon of oil and water in every corridor and every area that our own guard would be standing pending the attack." She instructs and the guard nods, already doing as she said.

Erin sighs, looking around the room. They spent the entire of yesterday, getting oil, water and kerosene. These things are considered for the women and now they would use it to defeat the enemies.

"Luna, we have made sure to gather every pup in the pack and now we all await your orders." Two you girls tell her as soon as they approach her.

“Okay, take everyone to the pack house, we will all be staying there pending the attack.” She instructs. The girls bow and turn to leave.

Erin watches the retreating figure of the girls, silently praying to the moon goddess to help their case in this fight. Maxwell has successfully sold them out to Dimitri.

“It’s been two days and for two das we have been expecting an attack.” Amelia lets out. Erin looks at her, her lips palmed into a thin line. “No one knows what Dimitri’s game plan is but it’s better we are prepared than caught unaware.”

“Yes but...” the words die down her throat as her eyebrows furrow in slight confusion, lips parted slightly. Erin looks on, head tilted sideways as she stares out the door, seeing the guards running towards the pack house.

She looks around only to see no one around anymore. It’s just her and Amelia and all the guards and girls who had been tidying up pending the attack have all disappeared like they weren’t there a second ago.

“What-what’s going on? What’s happening?” Amelia stuttered, looking around but only seeing the guards running as fast as they could.

“You don’t think?..” she trailed off, her heart racing at the thought that just crossed her mind. Are they being attacked?

Erin doesn’t wait, she begins to run the same way the guards were running with Amelia hot on her heels. Her heart racing, mind filled with every possibility ever.

Another guard soon runs past them but she’s quick to call him back. He stops to snap at the person who stopped him from his duty but the words die in his mouth on seeing Erin and Amelia. He lowers his head.

“Luna.”

What's going on? What's happening and why are you all running around?" She rushes out, not wasting anymore time. The guard looks at her, disbelief coating his eyes. His eyes flicker from Erin's to Amelias though he's contemplating on saying it.