

Chapter 98 – Finale

“Are you okay?” Amelia asks Erin, her eyes filled with care as she looked at Erin. Erin looks at the crowd gathering in the pack’s main territory, the pack members, young and old, resilient and weak had all come together. She looks at Amelia again and nods.

“I’m good.” She replied. Although it’s been some days after the attack against the pack and they had won but Amelia had taken it upon herself to ask daily if Erin is okay.

Erin looks around, her eyes trailing the pack members slowly, the smile and pride on their faces were something she always wants to see.

“Ana?” She asked just as Amelia nudges her towards the pup’s direction. She looks ahead and sees Amna in Vanessa’s arms, a smile creeps up her face on seeing Alex with them too.

“She’s being extremely clingy with Vaness. I wonder why?” Amelia says in passing. One would almost think she’s jealous. It’s slightly different though, Ana is always clingy with Amelia and not Vanessa but like then again, it’s Ana.

“It’s time.” She whispered, watching as Derrick sat on the throne, his eyes filled with hope and pride. The pack members leaned in, their collective breaths held in anticipation of what their Alpha would say. Everyone has been waiting to hear what their Alpha would say after all, he had been unconscious during the battle.

Derrick’s voice boomed with authority as he began to address the pack, everyone had gone silent, hearing his voice.

“These past few days have been extremely rough for everyone of us and I’m sure we can all agree. We’ve cried, been battered, lost our loved ones but all in all, we came out victorious. We defeated the evil that came for us and in the end here we are standing in the very same place they wanted. We stood our ground fiercely

and fought for our home. Five days after the attack on our home, we stand here to honor those we've lost at battle and also punish those who betrayed the pack, but before then, I'd like to thank each and everyone of you who have made today possible, every single one of you helped in our fight. Especially my Luna, Erin." He paused, his eyes on Erin who was standing beside him. His eyes held a fond admiration that warmed the woman's heart.

"I was unconscious and everyone would've chickened out and given up on the pack but you didn't. You stood your ground and fought for us all bravely and fiercely." He paused swallowing hard as he turned to face her fully, taking a step close to her appreciative smile on his lips.

"Thank you, Erin Thank you." He whispered, his eyes stuck on hers. Erin smiled, lifting his hand to caress his bruised face. He's healing, but not entirely.

"Thank you too." She replied, tiptoeing and kisses him lightly on the lips.

Derrick clears his throat and smiles at the pack members. "Today I stand before you to tell you that every of our relation with the council of elders has been terminated. We no longer carry their name with ours We stand alone as a pack, united and strong." He stood proud and brave.

"I will also give punishment to ones that betrayed the pack and led us to what we have just been through." He looks at the head of the guards, signaling him to bring them out. The entire was anxious to see the traitors. The ones who lost their love ones wanted to see them avenged.

Three minutes later, the crowd began to make way in the middle, allowing the guards to drag the prisoners to the front where Derrick and the rest of them waited. Maxwell, Samantha and Agatha set behind each other, all bruised, battered and filthy. Erin doesn't miss the gasps and curses let out by the pack members on seeing those who betrayed them. Their very own flesh and blood did this to them. Maxwell hung his head in shame while Samantha and Agatha held theirs high.

Mikhail stood a few meters away from Derrick, his eyes red and filled with fury and heavy sadness. Out there, walking in the midst of the pack members, being cursed and spat on were his family. The ones he once considered flesh of his flesh and his blood. They were tied and dragged through the crowd, their body battered and covered in heavy bruises and filth. Mikhail felt his chest tighten at the sight of his ex-mate and daughter. He knew he shouldn't feel this much pity and sadness for them after all they've put everyone through but how couldn't he? They were once his family or are still his family.

In a brief second, he locks eyes with Agatha, a sharp gasped escaped his lips as soon as their eyes meet. Her eyes carried rage in them, a deep hatred that wasn't new to Mihail. His eyes filled with unshed tears but he refused to let out even one. They don't deserve it.

He looks beside him once he felt a hand placed against his shoulders only to see Alex, the beta standing beside him, an understanding smile on his lips. "It's okay." He mouthed and Mikhail nodded. It's going to be okay.

"Let go of me!" Samantha screamed loudly, thrashing as the guards rush to grab her. "Leave me! You will all die for this! I will kill everyone of you." She screamed as she's force to stand before Derrick. She stood defiantly before him, her eyes red as blood.

"I hate you." She spat at him, her saliva falling to the ground before him. The guards rush to grab her but Derrick stops them.

"You conned and planned with Liam. You put the pack in jeopardy, you put my mate and Luna, my pup and heir in danger. Do you admit these things?" He asked without a single ounce of empathy.

Samantha cackles. "Do I admit? Yes! Yes, I did. I asked that you be killed brutally. I asked that he fed your remains to the dogs. I asked that your mate be killed

alongside you. I loved you! I loved you with everything inside of me and what did you do? You betrayed me!" She cried out, tears falling down her cheeks freely.

She turns to look at the pack members, still crying. "Your Alpha made you all suffer brutally. He is the reason why you've lost your loved ones. He's the reason you went to war. He singlehandedly destroyed the pack." She screamed out loud but is met with staunch silence, not a single soul in the pack moving, after her screams but suddenly a stone is thrown out of nowhere, hitting Samantha right on the forehead.

"Die! You bitch!" Someone screams from the crowd and soon it's followed by another stone thrown at her.

Erin looks at Derrick in panic at the commotion Samantha has already caused, her eyes asking him to interfere in the situation, but he doesn't. He places his hand against hers firmly and watches for some more as Samantha was booed painfully, more stones thrown at her, more curses and spits. She deserves everything and more.

After some minutes of watching her being stoned, he signals the guards to interfere and stop them. Derrick clears his throat and began, everyone going silent again.

"Here is my judgement." He began, his eyes trailing the three traitors of the pack and also his family members.

"There has only been one punishment in the books for traitors and that is death. The three of you, Maxwell, Samantha and Agatha are hereby sentenced to death. You will be paraded around the pack in nothing but rags and ropes." He laid his judgement and the pack members howled in excitement. It doesn't last long though.

Agatha doesn't take the punishment lightly, she began to scream, cursing everyone but herself for her wrong decisions and life mistakes. She attempted to

run away but doesn't make it as far as she would've liked. She's caught the second she made the move but still doesn't give up.

Everyone watched as she struggled with the guard and eventually got a hold of his knife, struggling to stab the guard but in the process, she stabs herself. Samantha screamed in despair as her mother falls to the ground in a pool of blood. Agatha was dragged away, bleeding while Samantha's screams were ignored,

Derrick watched as she moved about, instructing and giving orders. It suited her, it really did. He sat on the chair, his bandages had just been changed after the pack meeting and here he was, watching his mate instruct the guards on what and what not to do. In this moment, he felt extremely proud and lucky to have Erin as his mate.

She shut the door close, sighing softly as she turned to face him, a little confused since his eyes were stuck on her.

"What's wrong?" She asked, making her way towards him. He smiled and shrugged.

"Nothing."

Erin hummed, not believing him. "You keep staring. Don't you know it's creepy and rude to stare?" She teased, winking at him.

"Then I'm creepy and rude." He replied casually.

"How are you though? You feel better?" She asked, still unable to shake the worry off her shoulders fully.

Derrick stood up, wearing his shirt back. "I'm okay. Tell me, when do you plan to go to Blue Moon pack? It's been without an Alpha and that's not good." He asks,

trying to change the topic to something else. Erin looks at him, she knows what he's doing but she'll gladly go along with it.

"Merging the two packs would not be easy." She says and he nods, holding her hand in his.

"Nothing is easy."

"They'll be talks. They might even rebel." She tells him and he snorts.

"There will be talks, yes but rebel? No one will. It's yours Erin, take it for yourself." He tells her. It's true. The pack rightfully belongs to Ana, now that Liam is dead. She is his only living heir and Erin has the right now to do what she wants with the pack. What is better than merging the two packs as one. Ana will lead someday after them and she'll have her birth fathers pack to lead."

"Okay! We will do this."

Derrick smiles and hugs her, her body softly melting into his, a sigh escaped his lips, his face in the crook of her neck, inhaling her scent, a soft smile on his lips.

"Vanessa is pregnant." Erin suddenly lets out.

"What?"

He leans back his eyes on hers for confirmation. "Are you serious? Does Alex know yet?" He rushes out and she giggles.

"No, he doesn't. I'm telling you because I can't keep it to myself much longer. She's going to break the news at dinner tonight and I can't wait."

"Alex will be overjoyed. After what happened the last time, he's lost a part of himself but this, this is the best news and it's coming at the best time. They really deserve this much happiness."

Erin hummed in agreement. It's true and even when she heard the news, she'd been overjoyed. Erin snuggled even more into Derrick's embrace, a smile on her lips. She tilts her head up and looks at him.

"You know." She starts, her finger trailing his chest lightly, a teasing smile on her lips.

"Know what?"

"We could start trying for ours too." Derrick paused, his heart beating wildly like he's never thought of it.

"Do you want that?" Erin asked quietly, peering up at him, her eyelashes fluttered prettily. Derrick could only look at her, his eyes filled with warmth, happiness and love.

"I want that so much. I want everything with you. Everything." He rushes out, planting kisses all over her face. Erin couldn't help u but giggle.

"You want it? A pup with me?" She asked again, watching carefully when he nods.

"I want a pup with you. I want it, I want everything with you." He rushed out again, he's thought of it, a child with Erin but has never though of it especially when he knew what she went through during Ana. He'd never want to put her in such a situation and so he waited, waited until Erin would bring it up.

"Thank you, Erin. Thank you for..." He doesn't get to finish his words.

"I'm pregnant."

The silence is deafening, scary. Erin stood still, waiting for his reaction, her heart rate running high.

"Y-you..." He could barely get anything out.

“Pregnant. I’m pregnant, Derrick.” She repeated again, her eyes blurry with unshed tears.

Derrick’s eyes widened in astonishment, his heart leaping with joy. A tear falls to his cheek. He hugs her tightly, unable to control his emotions.

“Fuck, Erin. You’re pregnant.” He shouts excitedly while Erin giggles.

“Yes, yes I am and we are going to keep it cool and let Vanessa make her announcement without...” She doesn’t get to complete her words.

“Yes, yes, fuck yes. I don’t care, I’ll do whatever you want. I’m going to be a father a second time.”

Erin halts for a minute, his words ringing in her head over and over again. ‘I’m going to be a father for the second time’ she smiled widely at him, hugging him tight as she could.

“I love you a lot.” She whispered but he heard her. He smiled,, kissing her head.

“I love you more.”