

Healing Melina

Chapter 9

Maksim's POV

We approached a small hill with a rock face to it. My mate walked right up to it and took a branch away from the base of it. She then slid it open to reveal a small cave. I hadn't even seen it as an opening. She had painted it to match the rest of the rock. Anyone passing by wouldn't notice it. I certainly wouldn't have, and I like to say I'm always paying attention to my surroundings. The hill wasn't big. The rock face only had a few grips, so no one would try to climb it; they would walk around it. This shows just how smart my mate was.

A small mattress on the oor, and my sister was lying on it. She was still unconscious and not moving. I ran to her as my mate closed the door shut. She put the stick back in place to keep it shut in case we were followed. I didn't mind her doing that. We didn't know if more of Trevor's men would show up. I just sent up my beacon for my location. They were heading this way, as I had sent my rst beacon up after parking my vehicle. I sent it again after I killed Trevor's men. I knew they would be here soon. My father told me that they were almost here.

My mate handed me the blood bag and said, "She said it was clean." I was impressed that my mate was willing to help my sister without knowing her. That was more than anyone at my sister's pack had done. They had gone out of their way daily to cause my sister problems. Trevor never once stood up for her. He acted like she should be the one to get them straightened out, not him. Some crap about they "Wouldn't respect her, until she proved to them that she deserved respect."

I had two blood bags with me, but I knew that my sister may need more than what I had on hand. I started with mine, as it was already set up with the piece we used to drink from it, already on it. It was another of our father's inventions, specially for us. I held it to my sister's lips and moved it around until her fangs dropped. I slid the bag on, and soon my sister drank from it. Weakly at rst, then more urgently. I'm glad I was prepared. As I changed out the bags and put the piece on for her to drink, Melina moved slightly and then moaned in pain. I slid the second bag to her lips to let her drink.

Once she nished that bag, I gave her the last one, which my mate purchased. I hoped the woman who sold it to her hadn't tampered with it, but my father was almost here. "Could you open the door, please? My father and two more members of our group are almost here."

She immediately went to the door to slide it open. I heard her gasp as my father was at the door. "I knew vampires were fast, but you were literally a blur to me," my mate commented nervously. I stayed in place until my father walked up. I knew he would want to be with her. Kira took up a position on the other side of Melina.

I returned to my mate and told them, "She hasn't woken up yet. I gave her two bags I brought, and one that my mate purchased for her from the blood bank. She's hurt, and my mate thinks she might have lost the baby."

Dmitry seemed to relax after I advised him who she was to me. He had been on guard at rst, but that was his job. To protect Kira and my father in this situation. I knew I needed to call him off, as I didn't want my mate to be frightened. She didn't seem scared of them. She was more interested in what Kira was doing. Kira glanced up at my father before saying, "She did lose the baby, but maybe it's for the best, Anton."

I could feel the rage my father felt. It wasn't aimed at Kira, but at Trevor. That was his rst grandchild. He wanted this baby, even if we hadn't known she was pregnant before today. We wanted the baby because it was a part of Melina. But I knew what Kira was saying. Kira loves her children and would never wish this kind of loss on anyone. But my sister had suffered silently at Still Waters this whole time. Everything she did was to protect her mate, but look at what he had done to her.

My anger was at an all-time high as I watched Kira giving her all to heal my sister. I was ready to rip Trevor into pieces when my mate slid her hand into mine. She was looking up at me with complete trust. She knew that I would love and take care of her. I would gladly die in her place before I allowed anyone to hurt her. I turned towards her and pulled her into my arms. I inhaled her scent, warm sun, and wildowers. I'm glad the scent blocker had worn off.

I heard Melina softly ask, "What happened?" She had her hand to her still at stomach, but I think she already knew she had lost the baby. She looked between Kira and our father, with no one speaking. She looked over at me, and I slowly shook my head. She knew, but she needed the conrmation. Tears ran down her face as she sobbed. I know she wanted this baby, but I agreed with Kira. I think she will be glad she's no longer tied to that jerk. He wasn't worth a tear, but I knew she was crying about the loss of her child.

"How?" Melina managed to ask.

"You were up in a tree. They demanded that you come down, and after a few minutes, they red a warning shot. You moved to leap to another tree when he shot you. You fell, hitting several branches on the way, before hitting the ground. As you lay there, they approached, and I killed them," my mate quietly replied.

"Thank you. I heard them. I heard what they wanted. Thank you for saving me from that horror," Melina told her. She looked from me to my mate, and arched her eyebrow. I hated to do this, especially when she was losing her mate, but I was proud to introduce my mate to her.

"Um, it turns out she's my mate," I replied with a small smile.

"What's her name?" my father asked.

"We hadn't gotten that far yet, Dad. I was following her to get to Melina. Then my mate was attacked, and I killed Trevor's men for shooting my mate. Then we headed here. I was trying to save Melina; I wasn't focused on anything else. What is your name, my love?" I asked.

"Isabel Ellis," she replied shyly, nodding at my family.

"Well, I'm happy for you two. Thank you for saving me, Isabel. Most people would have left me to suffer at their hands. I cannot thank you enough for not letting them humiliate me like that. I'm ne, I need to go and reject Trevor so that we can leave. I want nothing to remind me of this place, so I don't need to pack. I want someone to hack into Still Water's account and get my money back. I'm not leaving them with one cent of my money. What I've already spent is a learning experience. I won't let Trevor cause me to grow into an angry person. I refuse to let him have that power over me. I can nd a man to love me, for me, even if I don't get a second chance mate," my sister told us. I am proud of her.

"Can you walk, Melina?" our father asked.

"I can walk, Dad. Kira might need help; I can tell how much healing me has drained her. I'm sorry that I scared you all like this. I know I should've left a long time ago. I should have just given up once I learned Trevor wouldn't mark me. He kept lying and gaslighting me. He had me believing his lies, but no more. I hoped nding out that I was pregnant, he might give me a chance to be his mate. But hearing those awful words he said about me, about our child. There's nothing left for me here. I want to go home," Melina replied.

"I will carry Kira back to the vehicle. Isabel, do you want to pack up anything here? You will return to live at Black Adder, or in our Coven. You'll always be safe with us," Dmitry stated.

I will pack some of my clothes in my backpack. I want to take my weapons with me, but I will leave the rest of this here. I'm sure someone might need it or have a use for it. It will just take me a few minutes to get packed," Isabel replied.

"You four start heading back to the vehicles. We will be right behind you," I told the group. Dmitry picked Kira up from the oor and headed for the door. My father assisted my sister up. She was still a little weak, leaning against Dad as she headed to leave.

"Melina, think of what you want to do at Still Waters. The High Council will be arriving any minute. If you want Trevor, his Beta, or Heidi dead, I will deal with them myself. Whatever you want, it's up to you," I told her.

"I just want that jerk to accept my rejection. The Moon Goddess will deal with them. I think he should stay with the slut he knocked up. She's a liar and a manipulator. He deserves to live out his days with her as his Luna. That's what I want. I want them to mark each other. They will be the downfall of Still Waters because of it. He didn't value me as his mate or a person. Neither did anyone else, so that seems a tting punishment. Death is too easy, too quick. I want them to suffer and watch their pack decline. Knowing their pack members are blaming them for it. I want the pack members to bail on them, knowing they are the reason they lost everything," my sister replied.

I looked at her in surprise, and she laughed. "I had a lot of time on my hands when they treed me like a raccoon. I had time to pass, so I planned what I wanted to do when you came for me, Maks. I knew you were coming. I didn't expect them to nd my hiding spot or shoot at me to get me down. I don't want anything to do with anyone from Still Waters. I don't want to get us in trouble with the Council. Despite them trusting us, they're still werewolves. They will get upset at us for killing an Alpha and a Beta, despite what their actions were. So I will take this as a life lesson. Learn from it, and make sure not to duplicate it," Melina replied.

I was amazed by her words. She was right. The Council would be more hesitant around us if we were to kill two ranked wolves, no three, counting Heidi. I will respect her wishes, but if he ever comes around my sister again, all bets are off.