

Pregnant And Rejected; His Wolfless Mate Chapter 10 - Just Like Aaron's

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Melody

"Where do you think you're going?" Derek caught my hand.

I know he is king now and I should address him as such, but I just can't bring myself to accept a heartless man like him as the king.

I raised my head to look from his hand to his face as if to confirm if he was sure that he got the right hand.

Was he probably mistaking my hand for princess Miranda's?

"Where do you think you're going?" He repeated, confirming my doubt.

"Back to my quarters," I shrugged.

I wanted him to let go of my hand, but he held tightly onto it.

"I ordered you to lead the way to the Luna's chambers and you want to run off halfway?"

Half way? I wanted to scoff right in his face. Who exactly was his english teacher?

We were standing right inside my mother's chamber except that I was at the door. If he takes two steps further with his long legs, he'd come face to face with everyone inside, yet he thinks this is only halfway? He's got to be kidding me.

"This is mother's quarters, your majesty. In fact, that is her room." I pointed forward.

I was doing all I could to stay patient, which was running thin. I needed to get out of there or I will be forced to speak rudely to this foolish but heartless king.

"Lead us in. That was the order!" He stated.

Who gave birth to this sh*t? I hissed inwardly. How do I tell him that I don't want to go inside?

I can hear my father's voice in there. He must be with mother right now and I am not ready to face him. I just can't.

Especially when there are so many people around.

I haven't met my father since I arrived back home and I had hoped it would stay that way till I return to the dark flame park and that would have happened if this stupid kin....Derek didn't show up here!

"Do you realise that you're delaying me?" He spoke, reminding me that I still have to go face my father.

"Your majesty, please just go right in. I want to visit the...." I know it's unladylike to talk about visiting the loo, but if being unladylike is what I need to get rid of this annoying king, then I would gladly do so.

However, Derek must have anticipated my next words, because he took it right out of my mouth.

"If you want to visit the ladies, then I think it's even wise that you lead us in and use the Luna's toilet, don't you think?" He whispered the last part with a smug smirk plastered on his face.

Is he enjoying this? Why is it his business where I choose to go?

"Alright, your majesty." I bowed, trying to get my hand out of his grasp, but he held me as if he was afraid that I'd run off if he lets go.

Whenever I tried to go close to him before, he'd step away and avoid me like I was some disease that should be avoided badly and now that I so badly want to run away from him, he keeps pulling me close.

Why is he not avoiding me like he used to? What changed?

"Lead the way, Melody." He stated sternly.

He called my name? Did he just say my name? Derek just said my name. I can't believe that Derek said my name.

I raised my head again to meet his gaze and I was met by his deep blue eyes. He was also staring at me and he seemed to be thinking about something.

The look in his eyes was strange and it reminded me of someone. I tried to think about it, but I couldn't remember. My mind was occupied by the thought of getting away from my father and how to avoid getting embarrassed.

I led the way as ordered by Derek and I opened the door to mother's room. We were met by several eyes as soon as we opened the door.

Everyone got to the feet and bowed to the king, but I noticed father's eyes were on me.

"Hello, father." I tried to force a smile, but my father's reply to my greeting was just a nod. he didn't care.

All hail my father! The great alpha of the Shadow pack. The great alpha who abandoned his eighteen year old daughter at the time she needed her family the most.

What could I expect anyway? He never wanted me, so he didn't hesitate to get rid of me when the opportunity presented itself.

"Melody! Come to me my dear." Mother called out happily. She sounded as if she just saw me for the first time. I could tell that she was frightened. She probably thought that I had gone. I moved the go into my mother's arms but I felt restrained. I looked down to see the cause of the restraint and I was surprised to see that Derek was still holding my hand.

He had somehow let go of his fiancée's hand and was now holding tightly to my hand. He was rubbing his palm against mine in a strange way.

"Your majesty," I looked down at his hands, but he didn't seem to hear me, so I tapped him with my other hand.

"Hm?" He looked up, his oceanic eyes staring deeply at me.

"I already carried out the order. I led you to my mother's chamber, so will you please let me go now?"

He ignored me and instead responded to father's question. Then he signalled the guard who brought in flowers and other gifts for mother.

"Thank you so much your majesty." Mother tried to get up, but he went forward to stop her, pulling me along with him.

What the hell is wrong with Derek? Why is he acting different from what I remember him to be? Has his brain probably been affected by the crown on his head?

"Oh Melody," mother opened her arms again and this time, I struggled to go close to her, peeling Derek's hand off mine with my other hand. I hugged my mother and she sobbed again. We stayed in each other's arm, sobbing our hearts out.

However, I noticed Derek's eyes go wide as soon as my other hand came forward. His gaze became icy as he stared at my hand and I noticed his eyes glow. His eyes interchanged from blue to gold just like....

No way!

His eyes glowed just like Aaron's eyes!