

Her Mate

Derek

Why does Melody's hand feel so strangely familiar?

We've never held hands before and I'm only holding onto her right now because I can feel her impatience. She was trying to run away. She didn't want to go into her mother's chamber and I have a strong suspicion that this is related to the reason why she left the pack before.

I want to find out what happened and I will stop at nothing to get my answer, even if I have to hold her hand against my wish.

I rubbed my hands against hers again and I felt this familiar feeling. It felt as if I have held this hands before now. The warmth and softness of her hand reminds me of the woman I spent the night with those years ago.

I know for a fact that it couldn't be Melody, but why does her hand feel so familiar?

I tried to figure out why I was having this strange feeling, then her body brushed against mine as she moved to go into her mother's arms.

I felt it again the tingles and this isn't from the mate bond. This is something different.

My body has only reacted this way to only one woman and it's the woman from that night.

It can't be Melody can it?

No way! ¹

There's no way in hell that it could be her. She wouldn't have such beautiful body. Besides, I hated everything about her, I would have felt it when I was banging her, but then again I was drugged. I couldn't think and all my body wanted was relief which I coincidentally found in that woman. ³

My gaze went back to her again and I shook my head in disagreement. It's not her.

I'm probably feeling that way because.... I don't know why I'm feeling that way towards her. She is totally not my type, Melody isn't my type of woman, Miranda is.

My eyes searched for Miranda and I noticed that she was having some serious discussion over the phone, right at the Luna's balcony.

I smiled with contentment and my gaze strangely returned to Melody, probably to compare both

women, but I was stunned to see that she had a ring on her finger.

Why is there a ring sitting on her finger? Is she married?

No! That can't be! Melody can't possibly be married.

I couldn't look away from her hand. I wanted to ask why she has a ring on her finger, but then it's none of my business, right?

I moved away from her, but I could feel my wolf rise to the edge. He was enraged.

"Excuse me," I turned around and left the Luna's chamber.

I don't know why I felt so much anger just by spotting a ring around Melody's finger.

I increased my steps and rushed towards the training ground. I was close to shifting and if I do not get a distraction, I will shift right there.

What would everyone think?

I joined the soldiers on the training ground and we exchanged blows, giving me room to vent my anger.

"Hey," Miranda appeared beside me as I took a water break.

"Hey," I replied.

"What is the matter?" She was looking straight at me, trying to hold my gaze. I know what she was trying to do and I am in no mood for that.

"Nothing, just felt like showing the men some new moves."

I dropped the bottle and moved to return to the grounds, but I saw Malcolm running towards me. Miranda's phone rang again and she went away to answer it, leaving just me and Malcolm.

"Your majesty, what are you doing out here?" He asked, staring strangely at me.

"It's Derek, when I'm not wearing the Crown," I corrected.

He smiled and nodded, but his eyes didn't leave me. It was as if he could feel that something was wrong with me.

"Yeah, right." He scoffed. "So Derek, wanna pair up with me and spare my poor soldiers the torture. I mean look at them, they can't even raise their hands against you."

"Why not?" I shrugged.

"Because, you're the king dammit. How can they fight you?"

"Oh," I muttered under my breath. It's no wonder I thought they were too lenient. So they weren't fighting at all?"

"No." He shook his head.

"I see," I sighed, disappointed.

"So, wanna pair with me?" Malcolm winked.

"You know that fighting you is a piece of cake for me, right?" I took one last sip of water.

"Yeah, because you have the advantage of being a lycan and I'm just a werewolf."

"It's not just that, Mal, just admit it, I'm stronger than you are."

"If that's an order, then yes, I admit. You're stronger, your majesty." He bowed.

"Oh, stop it Mal," I hissed and he laughed, making me laugh too.

Malcolm is the only best friend I have in the whole world. We are so close, more like brothers. Which made it even nicer when I found out that he was Sofia's mate. 1

At least the moon goddess did justice to one of us. She gave my sister one of the best werewolf that exists in our part of the world while I on the other side got a

"So" Malcolm began.

I know he wanted to ask about why I was enraged earlier. He must have noticed the glow in my eyes. After all he knew me better than anyone.

"So, how are things between you and Sofia?" I threw the first question before he could attack me with his. I wasn't ready to tell him that his sister was staring up some strange emotion in me which I couldn't explain. 2

How do I tell my best friend that I was enraged because I saw a ring on his sister who happened to be my mate... whom I rejected years ago.

"Well, we're good." He sighed and led the way to a seat.

"When is the joining ceremony? I placed my hand on his shoulder. "I mean when is the wedding? You shouldn't take long, you don't know when someone else's ring will be found around her finger."

I bit the corner of my mouth as soon as those words dropped out of my mouth. I didn't know why I said that.

Commented [Ma1]:

It's Melody! She's messing with me!

Has she probably become a witch? Did she cast a spell on me?

"Oh, about that," Malcolm started again. "Uhm Sofia thinks we should have the ceremony soon. She wants to have the ceremony before Melody leaves."

"And when is Melody leaving?" I couldn't help but ask.

"In three days." Malcolm replied. My eyes widened at the announcement, but I hid my surprise deeply within me.

"In three days?" I was stunned to hear that she was leaving so soon.

"So when is the ceremony?" I didn't know what to say, so I asked the same question again and again.

"In two days." He replied, truthfully.

"What?" My eyes were almost bulging out. 1

"It's Sofia, it's what she wants." Malcolm shrugged "And there's nothing I can do or say to make Melody stay longer, especially when there's someone waiting for her." 1

Oh so that is the case?


"Someone is waiting for her?" I pretended as if I didn't understand what he meant.

"Yes Derek," Malcolm beamed as he announced my nightmare to me. "Melody is engaged!"

"Huh?" My anger was back again. So the ring really did belong to someone else.

"My sister already found her mate!"

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