

Chapter 38

Chapter 37 of the scarred Luna-

“He’s inviting every neighboring pack?” Aunts Agatha questions on the table.

“I think he made that clear already.” Mikhail shot back, raising his eyebrows.

“I’m just saying, can’t I also say something about it?” Aunt Agatha asked, gesturing at the maid to stop serving her.

“No actually, you can’t say anything about it. I’m not asking you for your opinion. I’m telling you the gamma and the female Beta would be in charge of the pack in mine and Alexander’s absence.

“Has anyone heard from Uncle Maxwell recently?” Derrick asked, taking three cubes of sugar into his coffee.

“No, the last time I spoke to him, he was on some mountain or something.” Aunt Agatha replied and he nods.

“I don’t think we have anything to worry about with him.” Amelia replied, Derrick looks at her and nods.

Breakfast goes by as fast as it could and soon everyone head left the table to do other things. Derrick stepped into the office with Amelia and Vanessa behind him.

“We have a list ready, it’s nearing the time and we have to let out the invitation list very soon. It’s our turn to host.” Amelia says. Derrick sits down, taking the books Vanessa passed to him.

“Should I even be the one going through this list?” He murmurs but Amelia overheard him.

“Well you wouldn’t have to if you had a..” she trails off on seeing the unimpressed look he was giving her.

“I think it’s all okay but you can do whatever changes you deem fit and it’s fine.” He paused the book back to Amelia.

“You know, I was hoping to talk to you about..”

“I met my mate.” Amebo let’s out all of a sudden. It felt freeing for Amelia, finally able to say it out loud but then again, saying it out loud also made her realize just how true it was. She has truly found her mate. Vanessa gaped openly beside her, her eye slowly crinkling with happiness, she drops the book she was holding on the table with a thump and jumps at her, hugging her tightly.

“Oh my goodness! I’m so happy for you, Amelia. You have no-“ Derrick tunes Vanessa out, looking rather intently at Amelia. He doesn’t see an ounce of happiness in Amelia. She seen. I even worried, gnawing in her lower lip, the paleness of her skin but he doesn’t miss the relief coated in her eyes. How long has she found her mate and how long has she wanted to say it?

“I cannot wait to meet him. Is he also in our pack? Is he also a-“ Vanessa over excited voice gets cut off.

“I’m not happy. In fact, I don’t feel an ounce of happiness on my veins” There it was.

“Amelia, what’s going on?” Derrick asked.

Amelia stands up, freeing herself from Vanessa’s grip. Vanessa looks at Derrick with worried eyes. No one would ever say they aren’t happy to find their mate so what’s going on? Everyone knows how much Amelia had longed to find her mate even though she behaves like it didn’t matter. Everyone knew and it became more clearer when Vanessa and Alexander mated.

“Yes, he’s in our pack and he’s one of the new wolves we recently accepted into the pack.” Derrick immediately tries to remember each and every of the wolves that had been inducted into the pack recently.

Amelia sighed, running her hand through her hair. “He’s younger than I am.” She blurts out finally.

“He’s too young.” She lifts her head to look at Derrick, her eyes prickling with unshed tears. She’s twenty five, ever since she was eighteen, she’s tried to find her mate but all to no avail and now that she’s twenty five and made do with the fact that she just might not find

her mate. He waltz into the pack as one of the wolves whose pack had been burnt down during the fire. An orphan who and no place to go to and yet here he was, Amelia's mate. Amelia who is four years older than him.

"How young?" Derrick asked, not wanting to believe that the moon goddess would purposely pair Amelia with someone underaged.

"Four years! It's feels like a mockery. It feels like I'm being mocked and being ridiculed." She croaks out, Vanessa stands up to hug her, a sad smile displayed on her lips.

"I'm sorry you feel that way babe but I- It can't be that bad." Vanessa stories to comfort but Amelia's definitely not down to listen.

"Does he know?" Derrick asks after

Some minutes. Amelia's silence told him everything he needed to know. He doesn't.

"I panicked. He was standing right there and I couldn't help but notice that he's young, younger than me maybe and so I checked the records. His birth date was displayed there and I confirmed it."

"It might not be all that bad, Amelia. Maybe you're just taking it out of context." Vanessa says.

"I think you should speak to him, I'm sorry you feel the way you do but try to speak to him. It would help." He replied and she sighed, pulling away from Vanessa's hold.

"I'm just glad I said that. It felt like a burden had been placed on my shoulders when I hadn't said a word."

"You know I'm always here for you, right? I'm always in your corner." Vanessa tells her. Derrick doesn't miss the look of appreciation that crosses Amelia's face at Vanessa word.

"Excuse us, Alpha. We'll be back with the corrections if there are any." Vanessa picks the book. Derrick watched the both of them leave his office and then leans back against his chair.

Hours later,

He was sitting in the car, Alexander driving as they journeyed to the east coast pack.

"You've gotten quiet fond of Ana." Alex voices out after a beat of silence. A smile makes it way to Derrick's lips as he thought of her. Truly, she might not be his but she's always going to be a priority.

"I know and how could I not?" Alex hums, looking at Derrick through the rear view mirror.

"Is that just it? It doesn't have to do with the fact that her mother has certainly caught your eye?" He asks and Derrick rolls his eyes. He should've seen this coming.

"No."

"Is that why you tell yourself to sleep? You know, I've been your best-friend for years now and when I say I can read you, I know I can. I know you have feelings for Erin." Alex finally says.

Derrick tenses for a second and looks out the windshield.

"Don't be ridiculous." He barks with no bite.

Alexander snorts from the drivers seat. "Whatever you say, Alpha." He replied, a smile tugging at the corner of his lips.

"Do you think he would be there?" Derrick asks after some minutes. Alex understood what he was saying without even saying much.

"Probably but we can't be so sure. I heard he didn't go for the last one Alpha Hillary organized so there's a chance he might not go for this one." He replied and Derrick hummed.

"We won't know till we get there anyways." Derrick replied, thinking back to three years ago when he had first met Erin at the blue moon pack.

"We aren't going to attend." Liam's stated. Melissa staring at him like she's grown two extra ears.

"I don't think that would speak well of us, Alpha! After all the council

of elders would be-

"I don't care what the council of elders do. I'm not seeing that scumbag twice in a month. I'll only be attending the auction tomorrow and that's it. We aren't attending the annual festival this year.

"That's unwise." Melissa mutters quietly.

"Are you questioning my orders, Melissa." Liam asks, eyebrows raised as though daring her to speak if she dared to.

"I'm sorry but-

"But nothing! We are done with this conversation." He snaps at Melissa who shuts up immediately.

Liam glanced at the beta "Prepare for us to leave soon." The beta nods, bowing slightly and walks out of the office, leaving Melissa and him alone.

Liam walks to the shelf of alcohol and takes out a bottle and cup, pours himself a drink and chugs it down.

"Do I at least get to come see along with you?" Melissa asked, wrapping her arms under her breast, pushing her breast up.

"You're eye candy so yes, you'll come."

"Eye candy? That's only what I am to you?" Melissa asked, suddenly feeling angry. There was a time Liam would worship the floor she walked on. A time where he would leave everything to cater for her. A time where she mattered to him and was more than eye candy.

Liam chuckled, chugging the remaining of the liquid in his throat and dropped the cup back on the shelf. He takes a step closer to her.

"Why? Do you feel offended?" He asked, his tongue darting out to lick his lips.

Melissa took a step backwards and fell to the table, she didn't realize how close she was to the table earlier. Liam crowded her space, his build hovering over her. She swallows hard, feeling entrapped.

"Do you feel Offended at my words, Melissa?" Liam asked, his finger trailing her open arm. Melissa shuddered internally, remembering how he would touch her in the past. Her eyes shut close at the feeling but suddenly everything changed.

Liam circled his large hands around her neck, his grip tight and intending. Her eyes shot open, a gasp escaping her lips. Liam's eyes has changed from the usual blue and was now yellow.

"I'm offended, how come you're the only one who can get angry but I can't? You just disrespected me in front of the beta. You undermined my authority and have the guts and audacity to question me." He growls, his scent growing bitter.

Melissa struggled against his grip, choked up gasps leaving her lips. Her eye sting with unshed tears. Finally he let's go of her neck, she began to cough hysterically.

"Know your place, Melissa." He takes a deep breathe.

"Get out." She doesn't need to be told twice, Melissa scrambled out of the office with tears in her eyes. She burst into her room, slamming the door hard behind her. Feeling very much frustrated and angry.

She's sick of the way he treats her and wants a change. There has to be a change any which way.