

Chapter 64

Maxim's POV

I hated being confused, and right now wasn't any different.

"What the hell is a dreamer?" I asked, but they both avoided me.

"Did you tell Melissa?" she asked him again.

His eyes widened. "No. No, I was going to. I was actually pretty close, but I didn't." he narrowed his eyes. "Well, at least I think I didn't. But maybe I did. In my memories, I didn't tell her. But there's a nudge telling me that I did."

Well, for me, Melissa didn't mention anything about such a gift. It didn't make sense.

"What does this have to do with anything?" Fiona asked.

"Oh, my dear, it has to do with everything," Toya revealed as he stretched her legs. "Something happened. Something that had you all feeling the way you did this morning. But it was completely reversed, and since Lukas is the only one who can detect small changes in the timeline, he has to be the centre of it."

"But why? Why did things change, and how do you know?" he asked.

Toya shrugged. "If it was something big, then reversing an event would mess with everything. The little quirks that get changed like freckles and the house's colour are just the change in events. Nothing big, but noticeable."

I dropped my gaze. "Being pregnant is not little. I'm sorry, Toya."

If Toya was pregnant in whatever alternate timeline there was, that might've been her only chance of having a baby. Now, it is gone.

Her small fingers wrapped themselves around my arm, and I lifted my gaze to see her smiling at me.

"It's okay. Really."

"And Melissa?" Lukas asked, taking my next question from my head.

Toya sighed. "I don't think it's a coincidence. Melissa is a dreamer, and

she might've known this. It's perilous." Her face fell in worry, and so did mine. "It can cause great after-effects like falling into an eternal sleep, losing her mind or even—"

"Memory loss?" Fiona asked, seeming on the bridge of crying.

"Yes. But something tells me that her loss of memory doesn't have to do with whatever dream she might've evoked. Think about it. If she woke up with no memories of Lukas whatsoever, and he is the only one who knows that things have changed, what does that tell you?"

I gulped. "Melissa altered the timeline, and it had to do with Lukas?"

She nodded, but I couldn't wrap my mind around it. How can one little wolf change the natural way of things? But it was the only thing that made sense.

"Do you think that something happened to me? I mean, it would explain why everyone here felt like they were so sad."

"Melissa was dressed like she was going to a funeral," Fiona added as if putting the pieces in place.

"So, are you saying that Lukas . . . died?"

Even the thought of it caused my heart to break, and the same feeling I felt this morning when I woke up returned as I thought about it. That would do it for sure. That would explain the void and fear I felt when I woke up. And by the looks of it, Fiona and Leonardo felt it too.

"Lukas, you told me that you felt like you were with the moon," I pointed out, remembering our conversation earlier.

He nodded. "Could this be the big event in my life that I feel like I'm forgetting? I can barely remember anything I did when I was in the woods. In fact, my most vivid memory was this morning when I decided to come home, and that's when I started feeling everything."

"Is this possible?" Fiona asked. "Could Melissa have gone back in time and stopped Lukas from dying?"

Toya shook her head. "She couldn't stop Lukas from dying. She could, however, bargain for his return."

"Bargain with what?" Fiona asked again, seeming even more frustrated.

But then it hit me. "Her memories of him," I mumbled. "That must be it. Remember when I said it seemed like Luke had been completely wiped from her memory?"

"Is that possible?" Lukas asked Toya.

"That would be enough to balance the nature of things, yes. Perhaps Maxim is right. Perhaps you did die or were badly injured. Maybe Melissa used her gift in whatever way she could, and maybe she gave up her memories of you to balance the natural flow of life. Things changed, of course. An entire event had to be shifted. And her memories of you all initially stemmed from her union with Lukas, so they got affected too. Notice that Lukas is the only one who didn't feel like he was mourning?"

"Because I can't mourn my own death," he said. "But I can feel it. That significant event that I felt like I forgot. The confusion of why I'd choose to become a rogue in the first place. Perhaps feeling like I was with the moon and feeling like I know my mate was not dead is because I had been to the afterlife, and she wasn't there."

"Wait, what? Your mate is not dead?" Fiona asked, stunned.

Lukas shook his head. "I don't think she is. Guys, this all sounds crazy, but I think it's possible. We all see what Melissa can do, and we know the power that the moon shard gives her. I wished she didn't risk her sanity and make such a sacrifice to bring me back if I was dead. I'm not even worth it."

"You are, Luke," Fiona said with a sigh. "Melissa saw that, and now she's lying in her room with no memories because she thought you were worth it."

"We have to get her memories back," I said, determined.

"I'll stay and help," Toya announced. "But I don't think she will ever fully remember who you are, Lukas."

He nodded. "I can accept that."

"Good." She smiled a little before returning her gaze to me. "Take me to her?"

Without hesitation, I brought her to my room. But I stopped in my tracks as soon as I was in the hallway. The door was wide open, and I

knew I had locked it earlier.

Panicking, I dashed to the open door and peered inside, and just like my fears, Melissa was gone.

My heart pounded in my chest as I tried to reach out for her in my head. But it's like our link had completely been severed. I could feel it, but it was jumbled and unstable, as if she had lost her mind, and thus, her connection with me.

I couldn't feel her anywhere near the pack. But she couldn't have gotten far. She is one wolf against the strongest border patrol in the country. And we were only with Toya for like an hour. How far could she have gotten?

Still, that didn't soothe my beating heart as I dashed from the room, avoiding Toya's questions and sprinted down the stairs.

They were all staring at me in shock and worry as I gazed at them wide-eyed.

"It's Melissa," I told them, utterly distraught and worried. "She's gone. And I don't think she knows where she's going or who she is. Gosh! How did I not feel when she woke up? How could I have allowed her to leave without knowing."

It was my time to have a panic attack, though I know that's not what Melissa needs right now. I tried to mind link the border patrol, but my head was all over the place.

"Luke, will you—"

"Already asking every member of the patrol to look out for her," he told me as he crossed the room and held me up. "Don't worry, brother. We'll find her."

I only hoped he was right. I only hoped we found her before the wrong person did.

Or worse—before she loses her mind entirely and we lose her forever.