

Chapter 40

Chapter 39 of the scarred Luna-

"I can't believe we lost to the dark moon pack again." Melissa grumbled as they hopped into the car. Liam slowly unbuttoned his suit jacket, still deep in thought over what he had perceived.

Could his nose be playing tricks on him? Or did he hallucinate back there?

"Alpha, I'm here complaining bitterly about your loss to the dark moon pack alpha and you won't even look at me." Melissa grumbled beside him, placing her hand on his sleeve. He could hear the feigned and exaggerated pout in her voice but he simply couldn't care less.

His brain goes back to the minute Derrick and stopped beside him, allowing him a strong whiff of the scent. The moon goddess would never give a wolf the same smell. It has always been different but this? Having her scent all over him was weird. Having to perceive her scent only reminded him of the thing he so desperately wanted gone. The thing that had happened in the past. The child loss he had to bare. He has tried to bury the memory of that day back in his mind after all the perpetrator has been punished.

"Liam. How are you so calm even after what just happened? The entire region knows of your dispute with the dark moon kingdom and half of them just witnessed him bidding higher than you and getting that necklace in the end. "

"Shut up, Melissa. I've had enough of your bullshit." Liam snaps, throwing her a very unimpressed look, he resumed to staring out the windshield as the car drove. His thoughts still running far and wild.

Melissa huffs annoyed and looks away, leaving him to his thoughts.

Liam shuts his eyes, his fingers softly massaging the bridge of his nose. He remembers the cocky smile Derrick had wore when he won the bid. That sly mother fucker. Liam had really thought he had the whole thing under control but who knew Derrick was willing to waste five million dollars on a flimsy necklace. Yes, it's Diamond crusted and all but that amount? He would've expected the man to know better but then again, he also bid up to three million dollars and honestly speaking, if he could go over that range, he would've and won the bid just to see the defeated look in Derricks eyes. He remembered the faint scent he had perceived earlier on Derrick clothe and ponders over it. Is it possible for another to have the exact same scent as Erin? He has never heard of a thing like that but it's possible. It has to be possible.

"What are you thinking about so hard?" Melissa's voice comes through again, this time softer than earlier.

"Nothing, just- I don't know, leave me be for now alright." He says, waving his hands off dismissively.

Two hours later they arrive at the pack, Melissa wastes no time in climbing out of the car, feeling cramped up yet insulted . Every single attempt she'd tried to make things better and understand Liam better has always proved futile and abortive. It doesn't matter how much she tried, it just doesn't work and now, here she is, tired and desperate.

Minutes later they arrive at the pack house and Liam wastes no time in getting down from the car with Melissa rushing after him.

"Alpha! I know you need-"

"Stop! Just leave me alone, Melissa. How hard can that be? Huh?" Liam snaps, jerking Melissa's hand off his arm. He hissed lowly and walks into the pack house, nodding to the greetings of the the guards. He could hear Melissa's heels clicking against the marble tiled floor but he couldn't be bothered to wait.

Minutes later he pushed the door to his room open, moving to shut it close only to his Melissa's body actively blocking him.

"Aren't we sleeping together today? You know," she starts sultrily, her tongue farting out to lick her lower lip.

"I could keep you company tonight, you know." Liam sighed, bringing his hand up to the bridge of his nose and massages it gently.

"What about 'Leave me alone' don't you get? It's as simple as it sounds. Leave me alone and go bother someone else." Liam snaps and shuts the door in her face.

He runs his hands through his hair, already pulling off his suit jacket and throws it on the bed. He folds the sleeves of his shirt and walks to the alcohol stand he had in his room, takes out a bottle of martinis and a glass. He pours the drink and waited chugs it down in a go, already used to the slight burn it brings.

He thinks back to Derrick. Derrick who has been his enemy for how long he can remember and the same Derrick who had Erin's scent all over him. He hissed, trying to think and bring up a reasonable explanation for this but he can't think of anything.

The knock on the door had him jolting out of his thoughts, he looks at the door, eyebrows raised and chugs down the rest of the alcohol. He drops the cup to the table and walks to

the door, pulling it open to see the beta standing outside his door.

"I heard you arrived and wanted to speak to you," Liam nods, walking away from the door and allows the beta walk in.

"What's up?"

"Luna Melissa told me you are not going to attend the annual festival." He says. Liam turns to look at him, lips palmed into a thin line.

"I wasn't sure but I'm thinking of it."

"Oh, I actually came here to convince you. We have to attend. We haven't gone for the ones they've thrown in the past three years and if you and the time to go for the auction sale in the east coast then we can certainly attend the annual festival and not use the late Luna's death as an excuse." He says and truthfully he was making a whole lot of sense.

"Did you hear where the annual festival would be holding?" Liam asked, watching the beta smile falter just a bit.

"Dark moon pack." He says and Liam tsked.

"I know it's not something you'd like to do but it's sort of important we do." Liam nods, reaching for the bottle of martini and poured it again.

"Tell me something, Do you remember what Derrick had said when he came to the pack three years ago?" Liam asked, taking a sip of the wine.

The beta furrowed his eyebrows, lips palmed into a thin line as he tried to think of it. "I'm afraid I don't remember, Alpha." He says, looking at Liam with cautious eyes. He could see the alpha was trouble with something but what?

"Is my uncle around?" Liam asked but the beta shook his head. Peter had left for some business hours ago and wasn't back yet.

"Is there something bothering you?" He presses forward. Yes. He and the Alpha have not always had a civil relationship and that only stemmed from the fact that their upbringing was different. While Liam and him grew up together and attended the same schools, they had different beliefs and thoughts.

"Alpha.." he calls out again when Liam didn't reply, that seems to jolt the man out of his reverie. He furrowed his eyebrows, wondering what could have gotten the man so deep in thoughts.

"How was the auction sale? Did everything go according to your liking?" He asked, hoping to shift the mood. He remembered seeing Melissa's crestfallen spirit when he was coming here and wondered if the auction didn't go well or if they had one of their usual and many fights.

"Derrick was there." Liam replied, watching the beta nod although he had been expecting it.

"I assume it didn't go well."

"The worst." He grumbled and the beta nods.

"Should I ask Luna to come here or.." he trails off as Lola chugs down another drink.

"No! Call one of the other girls." He says and the beta nods, turning to leave.

"Have no one disturb us once she's here." He orders again before the beta nods and walks off.

Liam sighs, kicking his shoes off and got undressed. He

wanted no time in visiting the bathroom and had his bath.

Minutes later he walked into the room on a robe to see a young lady of about twenty one years old standing by the bed. Her blond hair was tied into a ponytail, she had a black net dress that left nothing to imagination. A slim yet curvy figure, exactly how he likes his women to be. He quirked his eyebrows, his eyes roaming her body. He couldn't help the smile that tugged on his lips.

"What's your name?" He asked the girl who gulps visibly.

"Yinat, Your Grace." She says, even her voice sounded rich. Liam nods, walking over to the table and pours another drink, he chugs it down again the turns to see the lady who had now flung the wrapper covering her body.

Liam's eyes rake shamelessly over her body, she seemed more confident like this, more sexy and enticing. Liam smirks, this is definitely a way to de-stress after the day he just had. He sits on the bed, a lazy smirk on his lips as he parted his legs. The girl crawls into his parted legs, his pink tongue darting out to lick her bottom lip. Liam smirks, leaning down and supporting himself with his elbow, his hands Palms at his semi hard cock still hidden in his robe.

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Melissa fumes inside her room, pacing about restlessly. The knock at the door had her jolting out of her reverie. She glanced at the wall clock and back at the door. Melissa opens the door to see the beta standing in front. He cocks an eyebrow up, already seeing her so worked up.

"He asked for her?" she asked, allowing him into the room. The beta wraps his hands around his chest.

"Yes he did, exactly like you predicted." He says and Melissa

sighed, walking over to the table and gulps the cold water that she had placed there earlier.

"That's good. Now, we can only hope it catches." She muttered

"It will. It has worked once and will certainly work a second time. You don't have to worry about that."

Melissa snaps her eyes at him, "What are you talking about?" she snapped, eyes hard and defiant as though daring him to utter another word.

The beta sighs dismissively. "I am on your side, Melissa. You keep forgetting that part and.." he takes a step closer to her.

"I've helped you in the past and will continue to do so. I don't want you doubting me every single time."

"Yeah I know but you don't have to speak of it at every single time. The wall has ears." She hissed lowly, grabbing him by his arm and pulls him closer to her.

"Calm down, no one can hear us speaking."

"That's what you say but you forget, we cannot be this careless . One mistake and it's all over." She rolls her eyes, pushing him away although he doesn't even stagger.

"You look agitated and angry. Things are going according to how you have planned so what is it?" He asked, looking at her intently and then look of realization dawns on him.

"You're jealous." He stated and she looked away embarrassed.

"Shouldn't I be?"

"You do know everything that's going on in there will be of great help to you later."

"I know but that doesn't mean I feel comfortable with him sticking his cock into her vagina."

"Well, be comfortable with it just how Erin was comfortable with him sticking his alpha cock inside you." Melissa bristles. Face growing red with anger at the mention of Erin's name. Erin, Erin Erin. It's like she can't escape that name no matter how hard she tries.

Even in her death, Erin continues to be a serious hurdle to her. She's proved her lad to be nothing but pain. One that Melissa must endure.

A warm hand placed over hers had her flinching slightly. The beta sighed, pulling her hand back to him.

"What is happening in there is going to do you good. That girl in there is as fertile as a rabbit. She's taken every drop we have given to her and will take in as soon as he cums in her. It worked for you back then when you needed to take in and it will work this time." He assured, smiling rather softly at her.

"I need it to work. I need to have Liam back. I need him to want him and need him just as I want him. I want that pup she will have to be mine. I want her to take in tonight because I can't take another of this." Tears clouded her eyes at the mere thought of it happening again.

"It will be as you wish, You have nothing to worry about.