

## Chapter 52

A smile laid on the corner of her lips as she walked out of the room in his joggers and shirt. His scent clung to every part of her body. She wanted this, to be soaked in his scent till she can't even smell herself. Derrick had left the room urgently after being called by Alex for something concerning the pack. Erin slept in for some few more hours and now she is out of

bed, going to find her daughter and Amelia.

Derrick and her have decided to tell the pack about their mating together and so now, she's not able to show them the mark on her neck. It's still unreal to her how everything could change overnight for her. One minute she is just Ana's mom and now she's Alpha Derrick's mate and Ana's mom. That title she never thought she would get but now. She gets it, shes mated to Derrick.

'Are you thinking about me?' Derrick's voice echoed in her brain. She halts in her steps, almost face palming herself hard.

'No I'm not. Concentrate on work, bye.' Erin squeaked out, cutting off the mind link as fast as she could. Now that she's mated to Derrick, it's easy to speak to each other through the mind link and dear her forgot she now has another recipient who can basically hear her thoughts if she's not careful. It's not like she has anything to hide but it's kind of embarrassing to have him listening to her thinking about him just because she didn't close the mind link.

She's not used to it though. It's been more than three years since she was mated and besides, while she was with him, she didn't use the mind link. He never responded to it anyways.

Erin shook her head, walking to her room to change her clothes and wear something more casual. Her wolf wasn't having any of it though. She whined internally at the mere fact of even changing it. Changing and having Derrick's scent away from her. It doesn't sound appealing

to either of them.

She takes a detour then, walking towards the living room instead of her room. She's eager to speak to Amelia. Eager to see Ana. It's funny though, she gets downstairs but doesn't see anyone familiar. The whole place is void of any of them. Eyebrows furrowed, she looked around the area, not seeing anyone. It's super weird. At this time of the day, Amelia would usually be binge watching a movie or Vanessa complaining about something.

"Hello, have you see Amelia? Do you know where she is?" She stops a maid walking by. The maid bows only slightly. "The training grounds." She replied, and walking off to complete her duties.

Erin turns to leave to the training grounds but halts in her steps. Perhaps if she had heels on then she would hear the screeching on the tiled floor instead. Her face turns ghost pale on seeing the person before her. Her heart skips a beat, she's frozen, feet deeply rooted in their place. dread coursing through her veins..

"Liam."

The man stood before her, eyes slowly turning red the more he stared at her. His gaze sweeps over her body and he feels nearly insane. Derrick had spent her heat with her, the liters of hickeys on her neck confirmed it even more. Not to mention she's practically drenched in his scent and wearing his clothe. Oh goddess, help Liam. His wolf went insane at the thought of Derrick being with Erin for her heat and now that he's seeing it with his eyes. Seeing her, He feels crazed.

Her feet draw backwards, memories of the past comes rushing back to her, she swallows thickly as the man takes another step closer to her. Erin looks around the house but even the maids have now left. She's alone in the pack house with the man.

"S-stay back." She muttered shakily, he doesn't listen and instead takes another step closer to her.



"You're really alive, aren't you? You're alive, hale and hearty and even made a name for yourself in this pack, Erin." He chuckles lowly, arms wrapped around his chest.

"You left your pack, your home and came here. You betrayed your people. Your mate." His scent has turned rotten, bitter. It made Erin's stomach churn and twist inexplicably.

Erin blinked twice, jaw dropped and shocked by his accusations.

"You were going to kill me. You were going to murder me so yes! I ran away. I ran to save myself. What's so wrong about that? What's so wrong about choosing myself? Can't I do that for myself? I didn't abandon the pack. How can I abandon a pack that's never been mine? How can I abandon a pack that abandoned me first." She cried out, her hands turning into a tight fist. The memories of how she was mocked, degraded, betrayed and abused came running back.

Liam sighs bringing his hand up to the bridge of his nose, he takes another step forward. "I understand. I get it. There was a misunderstanding and it's fine. It's been years so I'll forgive you. I'll forgive you as long as you come with me now. Everything will go back as they used to be, everything will be perfect again just like how it was in the past. This place isn't your pack, this isn't your home. You know this." He urges on.

Erin stood there, watching the man speak, trying to convince her of everything and nothing. Not once in the three and a half years she's been here did she think Liam would ever ask her to come back to the blue moon pack. It's never crossed her mind but here he is, trying to coerce her back.

"Come on, you know you'll never really be one of them here, you'll never be taken as a part of them because you're not. You're not a part of them. You were born in the blue moon pack and will always belong there. In our kingdom. Our pack." He had stepped so much closer to her, so much closer.

"I'll forgive you. I'll forgive everything. I'll forgive the lies you told for the past three years. I'll forgive the fact that you're barren. I'll forgive that you have slept with Derrick. I'll forgive every of your sin as long as you come back to the blue moon pack." He says again, tone so soft Erin never knew he had such a voice.

He grabs her wrist and she snaps out of the daze she was in, eyes widening in panic as she glanced at his hand wrapped around her wrist.

"Let go of me." She growls out, something she's never done. Yanking her hand out of his hold.

"The fucking audacity. You have the guts to touch me. The audacity to try and hold me. You want me back in your pack after three years!" She scoffed.

"Erin.."

"You're such a manipulative bastard. A fucking prick. That's what you are. The lowest scum to ever walk on earth."

"Erin.." he growls

"Did you suddenly develop temporary amnesia because if you did, I'll remind you. You betrayed me first! You took Melissa as your mistress the very first night of our mating ceremony. You abandoned me like a dirty sock and left me to dust. To rot away. For four years! Four freaking whole years I was treated like dirt. I was treated like a criminal. You and your pack ridiculed me in every possible way. You made sure to damage every self respect I had. You turned me hollow and empty like a fucking barrel. You made me a public joke, ridiculed and mocked. You called me barren at every single thing. Your mistress came after me, she tried to kill me, she attacked me and I defended myself. What did you do? You broke off our mating bond in such a despicable way. No one on earth should ever be treated the way you treated me.



Your broke off our bond in hopes that I die pathetically and miserable and when I didn't, what did you do? You locked me up in the dungeon and hit me so terribly much, no matter how much I begged you" It's like she's reliving that very day again. Her body shook with indescribable anger.

"How dare you, Liam. How dare you try to gaslight me? Are you really that shallow? Are you always going to be bottom barrel? Will you always be a despicable jerk?" She yelled, not caring that anyone else could hear her. The hurt, the pain she felt that while all rushing back to her.

"I hate you. I hate your pack and I wish the worst for you. You actually thought I'll come with you? Like, a part of your brain thought you could manage to convince me back to you." She laughs, mocking and depreciatingly.

"You're even more crazier than I thought. This is my pack! My kingdom. Everyone here loves me for me. They love me and treat me how I should be treated. Why do you think I'll give up everything. I'll give up this to come back to you?" She asks, gesturing at the house, laughing.

He stood there, seething with anger, body shaking with anger coursing through his veins.

"You're my mate, Erin. Regardless of everything, you're still my mate and so you must come back with me." He grits out.

"Your mate? You cut off our bond!" She screamed at him, face red.

"Out of anger but it can be restored. I just have to give you my mark again. Don't be so difficult and just come with." He grits out through clenched teeth, grabbing her wrist to drag her out. Erin panics, her wolf thrashing inside of her. She tries yanking her hand out of his hold is is unable too.

"Let me go!" She screams, desperately hoping someone from the

training grounds could hear her. Any of the maid, anyone has to hear her but no one does.

Her stomach filled with dread, terror fills her body. She's shaking in his hold, screaming at him but he doesn't let go, his grip tightens, bruising and harsh. He marched towards the door, leading outside the house.

Erin screams, pleading desperately for someone, anyone to come to her aid.

It's futile.



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