

Chapter 53

Erin is dragged outside the pack, no matter how much she tries to yank her hand free from his hold. It does nothing to deter him. Instead, his grip tightened even more.

“Liam! Let her go right now.” A deep thunderous voice bellows, angrily. Liam halts in his steps, turning to the side to see who it was. Erin’s heartbeat quickens even more, sweat beads had begun to form on her forehead.

Derrick stood right there at the pathway leading to the woods and also the pack house. His eyes were blazing red, breathing heavily as though he sprinted miles to get here. He was panting hard, his chest heaving with the effort of controlling his rage. His fists are clenched tightly, and the veins on his temples bulged. His jaw is set, teeth gritted together, and there’s a fire burning in his eyes. His gaze drops to the hand gripping on Erin’s wrist then back at Liam.

“Get off her.” He growls murderously. Erin manages to yank her hand free from Liam’s grip, tears springing to her eyes, she runs to Derrick, fear still consuming her entire being. She hugs him tightly, body racking with horror.

Liam just tried to forcefully take her. He was going to take her.

“Are you okay, did he hurt you?” Derrick rushes out, holding Erin by the shoulders, his eyes going over every single detail on her body. She swallows hard, shaking her head.

“What did you think you were doing Liam? How fucking dare you touch her?” Derrick growls, chest puffed out. Every muscle in his boy is taut with tension, ready to spring into action.

“Alpha, you shouldn’t...” Alex says from behind and just then, Erin noticed the two men who had now arrived, they had probably been running after Derrick but couldn’t get here fast as he did.

“Shouldn’t what? He tried to take Erin Forcefully!” Derrick snaps.

“Erin are you okay? What’s going on?” Erin turns to see Amelia behind her. She shook her head, the body still shaking from the horrible experience she just had and would probably have if Liam took her with him.

“I have done nothing wrong but take my mate with me,” Liam stated confidently, eyes daring.

“Alpha.” Melissa shrieked out She stood by the door leading into the pack house, shocked at Liam’s words.

Derrick doesn’t wait, he sprints at Liam, his movements are quick and deliberate, fueled by the burning rage that’s consuming from within. H grabs the other by the collar, eyes filled with a rage he’s never felt before. He looks ready to destroy anything, anyone and especially Liam.

“Erin is not your mate. Get that into your thick damned skull.” He growls, pushing the other. Liam staggers only slightly, a condescending smirk on his lips. His gaze shifts to Erin who was being held by Amelia, and he smirks at her.

“She has always been my mate and I am taking my mate bac-“ he doesn’t get to complete his words. Derrick is pouncing on him in an instant his fist connecting with the man’s face repeatedly

“She. Is. Not. Your. Mate.” He grits out through clenched teeth, giving Liam no time to adjust.

The sound of bones cracking echoes through the air as Derrick hits Liam with even more force, each low fueled by anger. He doesn’t give Liam a single second to adjust.

Finally. Derrick steps away, panting heavily as he looks at the beaten and bloodied form of Liam on the ground. He spat to the ground, looking around to see everyone in the pack outside, watching this. Erin’s body shook at the sight before

her. Melissa unaware to control her cries. Maybe from Liam dishonoring publicly as his mate or maybe because how battered he was. Alex and Dylan did not make a move to help Liam from Derrick.

Derrick pants heavily, his fist coated in Liam's blood. "You'll never touch her again. If I see you near her, I will end you. Do you understand me?" Derrick's voice is low and menacing his eyes never leaving Liam's face.

Liam coughs up blood, he chuckled weakly, his mouth filled with blood. His face was swollen and battered mercilessly. He manages to sit up pathetically and finally stands up. Staggering backward. Liam begins to laugh, mockingly. He spits and looks at Erin.

"You're my mate regardless. You've been without a mate for years now. Why do you think so? Because I broke our bond but only, I can put it back there. The moon goddess has given you to me as mine. No matter how much you deny it, you're always going to be mine, Erin. My mate." He croaks out, his voice ruined yet still proud. He starts to laugh again, condescending and mocking. Derrick attempts to hit him again but this time Erin stops him. She wipes the tears from her eyes, marching up to where the man stood, weak, pathetic and useless.

She shakes her head, eyes filled with irritation towards Liam. He doesn't mind it though. He steps forward to her like his head makes him think she has come to her senses.

"I know you would-" he was cut off harshly.

"That's where you're wrong. I'm not yours. I haven't been yours since a long time ago. I stopped being yours the moment you took a mistress for yourself. You had an empty shell of a person with you. A body needs a soul to be whole but with you, I was nothing but a body. I had no soul within me. I stopped being your mate when you broke off our mating bond."

Liam reaches out to grab her arm but Derrick actively blocks him, his arm shooting out to guard Erin protectively.

"I don't need you anymore, Liam. I have my mate with me." Erin reveals, stunning everyone into silence. The entire place is dead silent if a pin drops, it would be heard clearly.

Liam stared at her, jaw open, blood seeping out. His eyes flicker to Derrick's had ones. It is clear the other is trying to stay sane. His wolf was out for blood. He desperately wanted to cut off Liam's hand for daring to touch Erin and drag her out.

"You heard me right. The moon goddess smiled down at me and gave me a mate. A wolf you'll never be able to measure up to no matter how hard you try. You're always going to be beneath him." She sneers, grabbing Derrick's hand that he guarded her with, she slips her fingers into his, intertwining their fingers. A gasp was heard from behind but none of them were bothered about it.

Liam's bloody face manages to turn ghost pale, his gaze dropping to their hands and back at Erin.

"Lies. You're lying. The moon goddess doesn't give out mates especially when you have had one. Lies." He bellows angrily.

"You managed to have Melissa as your mate so why can't Erin be my mate?" Derrick says.

Liam staggers back just a bit, clearly shocked at the revelation. He looks at Melissa who has stopped crying and was instead watching with swollen eyes. "Melissa isn't my mate. You know it. That's how I know you are lying. This is a lie. Lies!" He yells.

Erin smirks, she lifts her hand to her hair, pulling her hair to the other side of her neck, revealing the mating bite Derrick had given her. More gasps were heard from behind again.

Liam's eyes drop to the mark and his alpha goes insane at the sight of another's mark, another's bite on his mate. He lunged towards Erin.

He doesn't make it. Erin is pushed back by Derrick, he takes her spot in an instant and grabs Liam by the throat before he could do a thing. His eyes turn pitch black, losing all semblance of reasoning. Liam had no chance with him, he is weak from having been battered heavily and even though he is a wolf and heals quickly, it's not that quick.

"Alpha, you can't kill him." Alex yells in panic at the pure murderous look on Derrick's face. He doesn't listen, he tightens his grip, pushing the other backward. Melissa rushes forward to save her alpha, her screams could be heard as she tried to make Derrick let go of Liam.

This time, Derrick listens, he pushes the man back, letting him fall pathetically to the ground breathlessly.

"Leave my pack this instant. I will not be responsible for my next actions if you don't listen. Is that understood?" He growls directing his words to a shaking Melissa. She nods, holding Liam tightly.

"We will leave now." She says, eyes red and filled with unshed tears. She looks at Erin, their eyes meeting for a brief second, her hand forming into a fist. Tightening even more. Her hatred for Erin just grew even more.

Derrick turns away from him and Melissa, he walks over to where Erin and Amelia are, eyes filled with worry and fear. He scoops Erin up into his arms, holding her close as he heads back into the pack house.