

Chapter 58

Melissa walked into the room, her eyes straying around until they landed on him: Liam. He stood in front of a mirror, adjusting his shirt, his eyes finding Melissa's through the reflection.

"What do you want?"

"We have to talk," they both blurted out simultaneously. Liam sighed, turning to face her, while she stood still, her arms wrapped tightly against her chest.

"It's 9:45 in the morning. Do tell me, what might you possibly want to talk about?" Melissa rolled her eyes. It had been three days since they returned from the Dark Moon pack, and they still hadn't talked. She hadn't seen Liam in two days, and if she didn't just barge into his room, she probably wouldn't see him today either.

"What might I want to talk about? Oh, I don't know, maybe the fact that you literally embarrassed me in Erin's pack? Or maybe because you--"

"Erin's pack? Erin's pack is right here," Liam gritted out, his eyes growing hard as he stared at Melissa.

Unable to stay calm, she huffed mockingly, "Erin's pack? Well, that's a new pack. She's mated to the alpha of that same pack. Didn't you see the mating bite on her neck?" She almost screamed at him, her voice filled with hurt and resentment, her face red with anger.

"It's too early for your bullshit," Liam interjected. It was as if he was choosing what he wanted to hear himself, dismissing her words without truly understanding her. Ridiculous.

Melissa seethed with anger, her fists clenched tightly. "When are we finally going to talk about it? I thought we would've moved past it two days ago, but here we are. You have refused to look at me, let alone talk to me. Why? Do I repulse you?" She screamed at him, her face red and boiling. Her frustrations had reached their limit today, and her words pierced the air, filled with hurt and resentment.

Silence hung in the air, intensifying her turmoil. Her heart raced as she waited for a response. Right now, she was desperately clinging to anything, her eyes fixed on him, searching for a glimpse of the Liam she used to know.

Liam took a step towards her and hope-filled her brown orbs. She swallowed thickly, her hands shaking uncontrollably at her sides.

"Yes, yes, you repulse me. Is that what you want to hear? Tell me, Melissa. Is that what you wanted to hear?" Liam said in a low voice. His words hit Melissa like a slap to the face. His voice dripped with disdain, and his eyes seemed devoid of any emotion as they continued to stare her down.

Melissa took a step backward, her eyes widening in disbelief and shock. "Fuck it, Melissa. I just discovered Erin is alive. She's hale and hearty," Liam continued, his voice filled with grief and anger. "She's thriving in another pack. She's living there and is mated to him. She's mated to Derrick. What do you expect me to think? I have barely come to terms with it myself. Need I remind you, Erin is my mate?"

"She was your mate. You broke your mate bond! Now, I am your mate, you choose me," she shot back at him, her voice filled with determination.

"I had to choose you."

The room fell into an eerie silence, the weight of their gazes heavy on each other, and their breathing quickened. Liam looked away for a second, sighing out loud. "Melissa, it's not as easy as that. It's not that simple. I thought she was dead." he once again ignores what he just said.

"And now that you found out she's alive, What's the difference? You were going to kill her anyways so why are you being so fucking obtuse about it?" She shot at him, eyes red.

"MELISSA!" Liam's growls reverberate through the room, his eyes flashing a bright red in an instant. But Melissa refuses to back down, her resolve unyielding. She doesn't waver, not in the slightest.

"What? Did I say anything wrong?" She retorts, voice laced with defiance. "Are you forgetting she killed my baby before it could be born? She's the reason why I can't have a child, a pup of my own."

Liam huffs, a hint of bitterness coating his voice "I Made you Luna, didn't I? It was supposed to help the fact that you lost your chances to be a mother. I gave you a position hundreds would die to have. That should quench your thirst for a pup, shouldn't it? Maybe if you had been more careful then the pup wouldn't have died back then." He sneered at her.

Melissa reels back in shock, jaw falling open at the weight of his accusations. "You did not just blame me for our pup's death." She whispers, voice filled with hurt.

"Melissa.." he trails off unintelligently. Melissa's expression hardens, her lips pressed into a thin line.

"You've made your point loud and clear. I've heard and understood every word." She says, her voice steady despite the turmoil in her. She paused for a second, taking a moment to compose herself, swallowing the pile in her throat. "But if you think for a damn second I'll let you run back into the arms of that slut then you're highly delusional. I'll rather die than let that happen." She wiped the tears that trickled down her cheeks forcefully, eyes burning with a mix anger and resentment.

"However you bring it, I'll give you back in ten folds. You're never going to have her back. Not in this lifetime." She grits out through clenched teeth, eyes piercing with an unwavering determination.

She turns to leave, knocking down a vase on her way out. She slams the door pretty hard too, eyes brimming with unshed tears but she won't cry. Not now. Especially not because of Erin. She turns to glare at the door. Liam is in for a thing he would never see coming. He wants Erin, right? He'll get something more than he bargained for.

She storms off into her room, grabbing her phone out and dialing the beta's number. She doesn't even have to say much, from her breathing alone, he understood that something is wrong.

She storms into the room only to see a maid arranging the bed. "Get out!" She growls at the girl who flinched, grabbed her things, and sped out of the room.

Melissa paced around the room, Liam's words echoing in her head over and over again. She screams, pushing the stacks of books on the shelf off and still her anger wasn't satiated.

The beta walks in barely two minutes later, the state of the room telling him all that he needed to know. "Luna.."

Melissa looks at the man standing before her and chuckles to herself, her smile then dropped like that in an instant. "That girl, is she pregnant?" She asks, eyes on him.

"I believe so. I am just coming from the routine check-up and there is a ninety percent possibility she's pregnant."

Melissa begins to laugh, the sound of her laughter echoing through the room. The sound is hollow and devoid of joy. Noah wondered what could have happened to get her in this mood again.

Her laughter slowly dies down, she flicks a stray tear from the corner of her eyes. "Find a cabin or house outskirts of the pack and have her stay there." She instructs.

"Won't Alpha Liam suspect if she's missing?" He asks and she rolls her eyes dismissively.

"He's too busy trying to win that bitch back, besides there are others there. He's only seen her once. He won't ask of her." She replied.

"He has asked for her thrice actually. It's the third time." Noah voices out. Melissa goes silent at the revelation. She'd always assumed Liam had seen the girl just once but found out it's been three times. She's his favorite then, isn't she? All the more better.

"That's even better. Have her leave soon." She instructs. The beta nods and walks out of the room, already getting to prepare what has been asked of him. Oblivious to the eyes watching his every move keenly.

Melissa chuckles, Liam's words echoing in her head time and time again. He blamed her for the death of the pup. He still wants a baby from what she could deduce. It's fine. If he wants a pup, He would have a pup.

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Liam sat in his office, piles of work abandoned in front of him. His argument with Melissa still playing in his head. The door is flung open and his uncle Peter steps in, a wide smile on his face. Liam quirks an eyebrow up at the excited expression his uncle wore.

"What is it?" He asks and the man grins.

"I have great news." This had Liam sitting up expectantly.

"Has Dimitri agreed?"

"Yes he has and I've fixed your meeting for tomorrow at noon, outskirts of the pack." Liam could barely contain the news. With him and Dimitri joining hands, the dark moon pack would be something of the past. It is indeed great news.

"That's not just it though," Peter says, pulling a chair so he could sit. Liam quirks his eyebrows up, confusion setting in.

"What is, then?"

"We have an ally and that too, from the dark moon pack."