

Chapter 63

"You have?" Melissa jumps up, eyes widening as she stares at beta Noah.

"Yes, she is now there like you ordered." He replied. A smile creeps up Melissa's face. The news she just got is something worthwhile.

The girl is not only pregnant, but she is also now in a house outside the pack. She wasn't expecting it to be this soon but now that she's realized how fast it's all working out, she's ecstatic about it.

"I'll go see her now. How about-" She doesn't get to complete her words.

"Alpha Liam is still around although he would be leaving in some minutes. I think it's wise you step out of the pack after he's left." She nods, still smiling and widely. All of her plans are slowly coming together. It is giving exactly what she wants.

"Where is Liam going to?" She asks, sitting back on the chair, Noah shrugs slightly.

"No idea. He doesn't tell me what's going on. It's more like Peter is his beta and not me." He replied snarkily. Melissa nods, her gaze straying from him.

He's been in and out of the pack house for some days now. She's barely had time to talk to him about anything in particular. Not like she's actively looking for it. She's been waiting for this time and now that it is here.

"Let me know when he leaves. I want to go see my surrogate." She grins at the beta who smiles back, nodding. He bows slightly and excuses himself from the room.

Melissa leans back against the chair, fulfillment swimming in her body. With this, she would have Liam with her forever and ever. This was the only way she had Erin out of his life the first time and now, she'll do it again.

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Ten minutes later the beta walks into her room. "He's left." He says.

Melissa stands up, dressed rather simply than she usually dresses. Theirs had Noah quirking an eyebrow up as he took in her outfit. She noticed him staring at her and rolls her eyes.

"I don't want to draw attention to myself, do I?" She shoots back at him.

They both walk out of the pack house, taking a car to the outskirts. Normally, Liam would be notified of the pack member venturing out of the pack but with Noah beside her and driving. He won't be bothered seeing as Noah is his beta.

"This plan better works out as we have planned. I would want nothing more than to have this baby in my arms and have Liam forget about that bitch." She grits out, their car approaching the pack border.

"Don't worry about it. I gave her the exact same concoction I gave to you back

then, it will all work." He tells her, turning round the corner.

Fifteen minutes later, they were parked right by the cottage she had asked Noah to get. The location was exactly where she wanted it to be. It's relatively far away from the pack, it's by the river after the woods. Exactly how it should be.

"Come on, she's inside," Noah tells her, she snaps out of her daze from looking around and then looks at the man, she nods, holding her bag properly as they walked towards the front door.

"This is going to be the first and last time I will come here, hopefully. I can't risk anyone seeing me here but you, you will

Come here every week to check on her progress." She tells Noah who looks at her over his shoulder.

"Every week?"

"Do you think every two days is better then? She might have some complications and I'm trying to avoid that as much as possible. Maybe you can come every two days for "

"Stop worrying about that and let's get this over and done with. We don't have much time to spend here." Noah interrupts her ramble. She nods, waiting for him to open the door.

Melissa steps in and the first thing she sees is a large standing fan. The cottage itself isn't glamorous. It's a tiny cottage but should contain the girl just fine. They could hear sobs coming from the corner of the room and turning towards the sound, there, all curled up and sobbing was the girl.

Yinat'.

She looks absolutely distraught and stressed. Noah must have rough-handled her while bringing her down here. She could imagine, it couldn't have been easy bringing her down here but here she is anyways.

The girl looks up, her face red and swollen, snot running down her nose. Her eyes widen upon seeing Melissa standing there in the little cottage. She quickly scrambles towards Melissa, bowing in front of her. Melissa scrunched her face in disgust.

"Clean yourself up, girl!" She snarls and the Gurl hurriedly wipes her snot and tears with her shirt, trembling out of fear.

Melissa glanced at Noah who stood behind her, leaning again the table.

"Why are you crying so much? It could affect the baby."

"I-I-I'm sorry your majesty." Yinat stutters incredulously.

Melissa sighed, looking around the cottage again. "Shouldn't you be happy instead?" She asks.

The girl looks up at her, lips parted open "What?"

Melissa looks down at her "Happy? I asked, shouldn't you be happy? You are far away from the alpha now and wouldn't have to answer every one of his calls. You don't need to be fucked regularly anymore. You have this cottage to yourself. Aren't you supposed to be happy?" Melissa tilts her head sideways, "Or, Did you fall in love with my mate?" She asks.

The girl's jaw drops open, eyes widening with fear. "N-no. I could never." She rushes out, body still trembling.

Melissa rolls her eyes. She wasn't expecting more. "Then why aren't you happy?" She taunts. The girl shakily looks up at her, swallowing harshly.

"I-I d-don't know why I am here, your majesty?" She stutters out, irritating Melissa even more.

"You don't know? How?" Melissa gawks, turning to look at Noah.

"Didn't you tell her why? Why she's here?" She asks and looks back at the girl. In some other timeline, she would feel a pang of pity for the girl. She's done nothing wrong after all. It's all Liam's fault but then, if Liam didn't take her as his favorite whore then maybe.. just maybe she would feel some sort of pity.

Noah cleared his throat, breaking the tense silence. "I did inform her, Your Majesty," he replied, his voice steady. "But perhaps she needs a reminder."

Melissa turned her attention back to Yinat, a malicious grin tugging at the corners of her lips. "Yinat, dear, you are here because you are carrying a child. A child that belongs to Alpha Liam. A child that cannot be born by the likes of you. Your kind cannot give birth to the future heir of the kingdom. It's unacceptable, don't you think?" She taunts.

The girl shrivels up, scared and terrified. Her eyes widened with disbelief, her trembling intensifying. "I-I'm sorry, I'm sorry. You're right. I can't give birth. I'll get rid of it if it pleases your majesty." She rushes out shakily.

Melissa laughed, a cruel sound that echoed through the small cottage. "Oh, my dear, getting rid of the pup isn't ideal now, is it? You can't get rid of it."

Tears welled up in Yinat's eyes and she clutched her tummy. "I- I didn't want this."

Melissa scoffed, her voice dripping with disdain. "Well, it's too late for regrets now. You will carry this child, and when the time comes, you will hand it over to me."

Yinat's expression shifted from fear to confusion. "Hand... hand over the child?" Melissa bends to meet the girl's level, she tips the girl's head up even more with her finger, eyes on her, hard and accessing.

"Yes, that child in your belly will be my child. Think of yourself as a surrogate. You'll give me that child and I'll have it as mine. Mind you, nothing must happen to the pup during your stay for the next nine months. I will be actively watching

your every move and if a thing is found wrong with the pup. Consider yourself dead. Your purpose is to birth the child hale and hearty then disappear from Liam's life. If the child is born healthy then I will let you go alive, hale and hearty with maybe some few gifts but if a thing goes wrong, you will die and I'll feed your remains to the vultures. Is that clear?" She grits out.

"Y-you'll let me go, alive if I give you the pup?" She asks. Melissa stands straight, smirking.

"Absolutely. I'll allow you to leave the pack and start your life again."

Yinat thinks about it again and nods albeit meekly but still nods.

"I agree. I'll do as you've said." She replied. Melissa smiles, eyes crinkling.

"Look, we have a smart one on our hands." She says, turning to look at Noah.

"Get her everything she'll need. The next nine months are crucial to her." She says and Noah nods.

"Thank you, your majesty." The Girl bows just as Melissa was about to leave. The looks at the girl one last time and nods then step out of the cottage with Noah behind her. He locks the door as usual and they walked towards their parked car.

They both hop into the car and just then did Noah as the question that's been bugging his mind. "Are you really going to let her go like that after nine months?" He asks, turning on the car ignition. Melissa looks out the window.

"The moment she gives birth to a pup that's strong and healthy. Get rid of her. I don't need any tattletales. It's better to leave no evidence behind." She replied. She only gave the girl a ray of hope even though there would be none.

"I'll be going to the doctor after this. I need to settle everything before Liam gets back. We need everything prepared." She says and the beta nods.



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