

Chapter 66

Melissa steps out of the car, shutting the door with a firm click. She glances around, her nose scrunched in irritation. This was outside their pack territory, and it clearly wasn't a suitable environment. Yet Noah had insisted on bringing her here?

"I hope whoever I am meeting is worth this," she grunts out, her impatience evident. Noah exits the car too, a smirk playing on his lips.

"Oh, it's going to be worth it, just you wait," he replies, walking towards her. Melissa looks at him, waiting for an explanation.

"Come on, there's an abandoned cabin nearby. I arranged for her to meet you there, and I know she's waiting," he says, gesturing towards the cabin she can see in the distance.

Two minutes later, they enter the dilapidated cabin. It's a wreck, but what else would you expect from a secluded area? Melissa walks further into the cabin, her disgust evident as she scrunches her nose at the dirt and dust. She moves towards the center of the cabin, searching for the person she's supposed to meet.

"Am I supposed to meet with thin air here? Where is the person I am meeting?" she asks irritably, her impatience growing.

Noah looks around, taking his phone out of his pocket. He raises it to his ear, dialing a number. "She should be..." he begins, but before he can finish, a ringing phone breaks the silence in the cabin. Footsteps approach from outside, getting closer to where they stand. Noah's smile widens as he catches sight of the approaching figure.

The sound of boots clacking against the wooden floor fills the cabin as a woman walks from the shadows. She is dressed in black top, wearing loose-fitting jeans with her hair tied up in a bun. Her gaze lands first on Noah, and she nods in

acknowledgement before finally looking at Melissa. A hint of a smile curls up her lips.

"You're the Luna? The same one," she mutters, her eyes glinting with curiosity.

"It's you? Why are you here, and most importantly, what the hell do you want? I want no business with anyone from your damn pack," Melissa snaps, turning her eyes towards the beta.

"What is this? You know exactly how I feel about their pack, and still..."

"Maybe you should calm down and hear me out," Samantha interrupts, crossing her arms over her chest. She raises an eyebrow as she looks at Melissa, her expression challenging.

"Hear you out? Tell me, are you here to vouch for Erin, or better yet, are you here to..."

"Erin?" Samantha bursts into laughter, bending halfway as if the mere mention of her name is a comedy relief.

"Erin? I'll vouch for Erin? That's crazy, don't you think, beta?" Samantha directs her question at Noah, her amusement evident.

Melissa is lost, but she has no intention of staying. She'd rather chew on bricks than stand and listen to a member of the Dark Moon Pack.

"That's it. I'm done. I'm not having a conversation with anyone from that pack," she grits out, glaring at Noah for a moment before turning to leave, ignoring all of the beta's attempts to call her back.

"I am no longer a member of the pack, so you're mistaken. I was banished," Samantha says, her voice echoing in the cabin. Melissa halts just as she reaches the door, turning back to look at Samantha.

“What?”

“You heard me right. I was banished from the Dark Moon Pack, and it’s all because of that damn Ern, Erin, Erin, Erin. I’ve had enough already,” Samantha heaves out, Erin’s face flashing in her head. Her hands clench into fists.

Melissa glances at Noah, who shrugs and looks away. She quirks an eyebrow, hesitating.

“So what? You’ve been banished, so you’re packless. Do you want to join my pack? If that’s what you’re thinking, then you better...”

Samantha huffs. “Join your pack? Spare me the bullshit. I’m here for one thing and one thing alone. Erin.” This catches Melissa’s attention, and her eyes harden at the mention of Erin.

“What do you want?” Melissa asks.

“Money,” Samantha says, anger brewing inside her as she remembers the humiliation she had to face. She’ll pay them back tenfold. Every single one of them will pay for what they did to her.

Melissa scoffs. Money? You want me to give you money for what? Erin fucked you up, not me. What is this, a charity organization? I don’t give away alms.” Melissa snaps at her, rolling her eyes. She looks at Noah.

“You should’ve done a proper search on this scam before asking me to come here. She’s useless,” Melissa snaps at him through the mind-link.

“I’m leaving. Good Luck with whatever this is,” Melissa gestures deprecatingly at Samantha. Turning to leave once again, this time making sure to glare hard at Noah and have him follow her.

“Wouldn’t you like to know Erin’s big secret?” Samantha’s voice halts Melissa in her steps, eyebrows raised, mind running through the possibilities.

Erin's secret?

Samantha walks towards her, smirking as she catches the other's attention. "Erin has a secret, and from what I've learned, it might just benefit you. I guess you'll have to play a risky game and give me what I'm asking for," Samantha tells her.

Melissa turns, her eyes on the blonde woman, sharp and dark. "How am I to know if this secret of hers would benefit me?" she asks, and Samantha smiles, full and pretty.

"Oh, I'm sure it's one that would benefit you. So, what do you choose? Will you risk it?" Samantha urges on.

Melissa thinks about it again. She really has to get back home and faint. She was supposed to do so this morning, but Liam left the pack before dawn, and when she called to know when he would be back, he said he was on his way. She better get this over and done with.

"Fine, I'll give you a thousand."

Samantha scoffs. "Five thousand."

Melissa stares at her, but Samantha doesn't waver. "Fine, tell me what you want to say, and it better be worth it."

Samantha smirks, now she can at least find somewhere suitable to stay while waiting for her mother to come see her. With this information, she hopes Melissa is able to ruin Erin tomorrow.

"Erin has a child. A three-year-old pup," Samantha says, smirking, but Melissa doesn't get it.

"So? It's that new mate of hers pup," she counters.

“You really are going to make me spell everything out for you, won’t you? Fine then! It’s not Derrick’s. She came into the pack pregnant. Guess where she was coming from and who her mate was back then?”

Samantha says, her smile widening at the paleness of Melissa’s face.

“Bingo! Your current mate was her mate back then, and she has his pup. Might I tell you what would happen when he finds out he has a pup with her? I don’t think I need to, judging by how desperate he was to get her back when he saw her.”

Melissa’s knees grew weak at the revelation, her face turning pale. Erin’s words from years back rush back to her.

“I’m pregnant,” she had said, but Melissa didn’t believe her. She didn’t believe her, and now...

Melissa staggers back, her throat constricting. Erin has Liam’s pup. Erin has the pup Liam so desperately wants.

She swallows hard, heaving shakily blinking back the tears in her eyes. “Listen,” she swallows thickly. “I’ll give you ten thousand, but not a soul must hear this. Nobody must hear of this secret, especially Liam.”

Samantha smirks. She got more than she bargained for. “Don’t worry, my lips are sealed. I only want you to deal with Erin. I want her writhing in pain. I want her crying for death. That’s what I want, but I can’t do that right now. I can’t teach her the lesson I would’ve love to., so I ask you to deal with her.” She says, remembering how Erin has slowly seeped her way into Derrick’s heart while Samantha had been there, trying to make him notice her.

“You hate her?” Melissa asks, tilting her head sideways as she waits for the other’s response. Samantha smiles.

“As much as you do.”

Melissa smirks. They say to make haste when the sun shines, so that's exactly what she is going to do.

"Then let's do it. Let's teach her a lesson she will not forget in a hurry." She smirks wickedly.

"I won't be able to do much right now as I have been banished," Samantha replies.

"That's alright. Tomorrow is the mating ceremony, according to what I heard, if you can give me directions to the fastest route into your pack house and tell me everything you know, that's okay. I'll increase your fee if you get it right." Melissa says.

Samantha will not only get more money but also get rid of Erin in the same breath? Of, count her in.

"What do you need to know?"