

Chapter 72

Erin takes a deep breath to steady herself, she gets out of the car, walking towards the entrance of the blue moon pack. She stands in front of it. The familiar scent of the pack had her reeling back into the past. There's nothing pleasant about it. It's all filled with pain and anguish. She shuddered internally, why must this pack bring her pain every single time? Why must she go through this?

The guard standing at the entrance eyes her cautiously, his jaw suddenly falling open from recognition. After all, it's been said that the late Luna died but now, she's here. Can a ghost be back from the dead? The man staggers back in shock, turning to his back, he calls for the others.

Erin sees when they recognized her. The same guards who had dragged her into the dungeon back then. The same ones who had spat out those words to her. They stood in shock, eyes widening, their eyes almost falling out of their socket. She scrunched her nose in disgust. Liam had even promoted them seeing the vest they wore. Disgusting!

"Y-you?" One of them speaks up, his voice trembling even though he tried to act unfazed. It doesn't work though.

Erin told her eyes, "I want to see your pack alpha! Bring me to him." She states, eyes unwavering as she stood her ground.

The guards all look at each other as though they weren't expecting that. "You want to see Alpha Liam?" He asks.

Erin tilts her head sideways "Did I stutter?"

The guard reels back in visible shock, he wasn't expecting this. After all, she's no longer the Luna of the kingdom after what happened years ago. The alpha himself would shred her to pieces if he sees her. Does she not love herself that she had to back?

"You barely managed to survive three years ago. One would think you would be wise enough to stay away. Are you that desperate to die." He spat out, his stance, confident just like he had been back then.

Erin takes a step closer to him, eyes on the man, unwavering and menacing. "I asked to see your Alpha. I didn't ask to speak to his dog."

"I don't care where you're coming from and the history you have with

this pack. I will drag you through the rails like I did three years ago. Even the alpha will reward me for a job well done." He grits out.

"In case you missed it the first time, I didn't ask to speak to his dog. Take me to your alpha. I want to speak to the one who controls this pack, not some lowlife struggling for favor in his eyes."

"Omega!" He grits out, raising his hand as though to hit her. Erin's eyes lift to the hand he raised up, eyebrow quirked up. Even after three years, Liam's guards remained the same. Nothing can ever change with him.

"Omega!" She growls at him, eyes changing from her regular brown to a fiery red, her omega finally standing up for the first time. It's exhilarating. Erin's never felt this before. "I am the Luna of the dark moon pack. Stand down this very minute. Any other word said to me will be taken as disobedience. I will take it as the blue moon pack asking for a war." Erin yells, every vein in her body rising.

A lower-rank guard runs towards him "It's true. She's the Luna of the dark moon kingdom. Stand back and show your respect." The guard mutters but Erin could hear. The despicable guard looks at her, rage burning in his eyes.

"Should've said something sooner." He mutters to the guard, lowering his head, and bows to Erin.

"Forgive my insolence. I'll take you to meet Alpha Liam this minute." He says. Erin isn't satisfied. She wants this man groveling beneath her feet for mercy. She wants him crying to death and she'll have it. Any how.

Erin could hear the whispers as she was taken to the pack hall. She knows this place like the back of her hand. The pack members all peeping out of their houses to stare at her like some prized possession. It's funny how years back she would walk through the same place and be mocked for being barren. She would be mocked and laughed at. Erin raises her head, wanting each of them to see her face. She isn't scared of any of them. Not anymore.

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Inside the pack hall, Erin stood in the middle, the guards spread around the hall, including the despicable one. She waits for Liam and it doesn't take time to have him running to the hall.

His eyes were wide just like they had been when he heard the Luna of the dark moon pack had come to see him and is asking for an audience with him. He halts in his steps as he lays his eyes on her. His eyes took all of her in. He misses the absolute disgust in her eyes, instead, he runs towards her like a starved maniac that's seen a way to survive. Stopped right in front of her, lips parted, words refusing to leave his lips. He smiles widely at her. He attempts to hug her but is pushed away.

"Don't lay your filthy hands on me." Erin grits out.

Liam looks at her, shock evident in his eyes. "Erin, aren't you here for me? You realized Derrick isn't the one for you, didn't you? You found out just how despicable he is and you're here for me. You want me back just like I want you. Isn't that right?" He rushed out.

Erin scoffs unbelievably. "You're even more deranged than I thought. First, you kidnap Ana right under my nose and now you think I'm back to play house with you? How mentally unstable are you exactly?" She yells at him.

Liam is stunned, he takes a step back, finally taking a look at her. She certainly doesn't look like she's here for him. She doesn't look like she is here to have him back. Instead, she looks mad.

"Erin-" he swallows, this is the only and closest opportunity he would have to convince her. He cannot mess it up.

He runs his hands through his hair, his tongue darting out to lick his chapped lips. "I don't know who Ana is or what you're talking about but please, hear me out. I- I know I did wrong by you. I've changed. I've changed for the better. I want you to know that. I want you back, Erin. I need you back." He grabs her hands, desperately trying to grasp unto something that's not there.

Erin pushes him off for the second time, tabling her hands off his. "I am not here for your nonsense. I need you to bring Ana back from wherever you have her. Give me my pup!" She screams into his face.

"Ana! Ana!" She screams, oblivious to the shock on Liam's face. Her words repeated in his head like a damn mantra. Her pup? Does Erin have a pup?

"What do you mean your pup?" He asks but she doesn't hear him. She's too busy screaming for Ana.

"Ana!" She screams, running around the hall.

"What the fuck do you mean Your pup? what do you mean by that?" Liam growls, his voice resonating through the four walls of the hall. It sends the entire place tensing up. Erin halts in her steps, her voice caught in her throat. She slowly turns to look at him.

"What?"

Liam walks towards her menacingly, his face red. It's not the first time she would face Liam looking like this. He grabs her by the arm, dragging her towards him. "What do you mean Your pup? Do you have a child? You have a child for Derrick?" He growls into her face.

She's not fazed though. Erin jerks his hands off her arm, face scrunched in disgust. "Don't you lay your hands on me. What? Did you suddenly develop amnesia and can't remember what you did? How you stole my daughter? You murderer!" Erin yells, slamming her fist against his chest, pushing him back.

"Fuck you! How can you keep doing this to me? I hate you with every fiber of my being! Bring out, my daughter!" She yelled, hitting him on the chest harshly.

The guards motion to hold her back but Liam stops them. He'll take any pain she gives him.

"Erin, you have a child with Derrick?" He asks, desperate for an answer. He felt crazed by the need to know. This cannot be happening to him. His mate has a child, a pup for another? How? He had been with Erin for years and she was barren but suddenly she gets with Derrick and gets pupped? Is this some joke by the moon goddess?

"Erin!" He tells, grabbing her wrists.

"Tell Me, do you have a child with Derrick?" He asks, searching her eyes as though he would get his answer there.

Erin swallows hard, jerking her hands-free, she runs her hands through her hair distortedly, opening her mouth to speak when the door leading to the pack hall opens. Melissa steps into the hall, eyes landing on her mate and Erin. Her eyes burn with anger on seeing Liam's eyes. He's never looked at her the way he was looking at Erin. It's burning inside of her.

She stomps angrily toward them. "What are you doing here? I didn't forget the humiliation we faced in your pack" She huffs out, reaching out for Liam's hands and intertwining their hands.

Erin scoffed, her chest heaving heavily. "Answer my question, Erin." Liam urges, removing his hand from Melissa's. He takes a step closer to her.

"My king!" Melissa yells, insecurity clouding her senses. She takes a step forward, standing beside him as though reclaiming her position.

"I am pregnant, don't forget I am your mate, not her." She grits out.

Erin's eyes fall to the flat stomach and she begins to laugh, it's loud, devoid of any emotion. "You? Pregnant!" She asks, then continues to laugh.

"Yes, does it burn you to know that? That I can be pregnant for Liam? I won't lose this one, don't worry. After all, you're not a first-timer in that aspect." She says, her lips curling into a smirk.

"Erin, you have to tell me. Did you have a pup with Derrick? Is he the father of your pup? Is he-"

Erin's face falls, tuning out Liam's voice, she looks at Melissa. She remembers everything Liam had said. He truly doesn't know of Ana's existence.

"It's you." She murmurs. Lifting her head to look at Melissa. She took Ana.



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