

Chapter 78

"I told you, didn't I? I told you! You should have a much harsher grip on her. You shouldn't have allowed her to do whatever the hell she wanted to do. You should've held her as tightly as you held Erin. You had no issue choking that girl back then. I warned you severally. I told you Melissa would be a pain if you let her continue the way she was. What did you tell me? It's Melissa. she can't do anything than yell and get angry. Look what happened." Peter snaps at him, legs crossed against each other, he watched with an eyebrow raised as Liam paced the office impatiently, anger rising in his scent with every breath he took.

"This is what happens when you loosen the rope around their neck. She's made you lose your heir twice. Twice! Heck, it's been three times now. That woman is the devil herself." Peter stands up, adjusting his jacket. He looks at Liam pathetically.

"Only if you had listened to me then you wouldn't be in this predicament. Erin would have her child here and if she didn't, Melissa would've had hers or maybe Yinat wouldn't have lost the one she had either. You've lost your pup three times. Three times because of the same person."

Liam slams his fist against the table, his body trembling with fury. He slowly raises his head, eyes red. He looks at his uncle.

"I still have one pup left. I might have lost two but one still lives." He grits out. Remembering what Melissa had revealed before he had her dragged to the dungeon.

Ana is his child. His pup! His and Erin's very own blood. The heir to the blue moon kingdom.

"What?" Peter scoffs.

Liam begins to laugh, shoulders shaking like he just heard the funniest thing ever. His gaze stuck on Peter, his eyes dark, void, and emotionless like the soul of the devil itself. He stops laughing abruptly.

"I still have one pup to succeed me. Ana. Ana is my child. She has my blood flowing through my veins, Uncle. She has my blood in her. She's mine!" He states firmly, chest heaving with determination.

Peter cocks an eyebrow up. "Erin would never allow you close to Ana. Did you forget what happened back then? You almost killed Erin. Imagine if you had succeeded, would you still have Erin or Ana to look for?"

Liam shook his head "I could've but I didn't. I didn't kill her and she's still alive. She has my pup with her. The moon goddess clearly kept them for me. She clearly had them safely in the dark moon pack till Melissa's intention was revealed. She's paved the way for me. Now it's left for me to follow the path she's laid out for me."

"What are you planning on doing, Liam, " Peter asks carefully.

Liam looks at him "Get my mate and pup back. It's obvious. The moon goddess had them there only to protect them till everything is over. Now, everything is truly over. Melissa is locked up and I can have them back. It's simple." He shrugs.

"You're getting way too ahead of yourself. Erin is now Derrick's mate which means, Ana is his daughter now. I'm sure none of them are going to hand Ana over to you with a smile on their faces. Give up this insanity and focus on the pack. We've lost way too much already." Peter snaps.

"Give up? Did you say give up? I would never give up on my family. Erin and Ana are all I have left. I will do everything to get them back and if it means going to war with Derrick. Then I will." He stands straight, eyes filled with determination.

"War? Do you plan on having Dimitri's help with it? Is that why you're so confident?"

Liam looks at him, smirking. "Dimitri? He's done nothing for me. Now, I'll work alone. I'll plan and take my family back from him. Derrick should prepare." He says, thinking back to what had happened in the past few months.

Peter sighs, bringing his hand up to the bridge of his nose. "Liam, you're trudging on the wrong path. Your pack currently lacks a beta and a gamma after what you did. You can't take on it alone. First work on your pack before attacking another."

"The gamma betrayed me. He had to die anyways and that will be the same fate for Noah. Noah has been the accomplice of Melissa for years

and while I've overlooked it. I will not overlook this. He's going to be punished for this. I'll have a new gamma and beta reinstated tomorrow." He grits out, looking at his uncle.

"Have the two families present their eldest. It's time they took over their duties at the new gamma and beta." He instructs.

Peter nods, gearing up to leave "Before that. Punish Melissa before things turn sour. That woman is not someone to joke with. Kill her before..." he trails off and sighs.

"Excuse me." He walks out of the room, leaving Liam to himself.

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Liam walks down the staircase, the lamp burning slowly, he could hear the cries and agony of those in the dungeon, pleading and crying for his forgiveness.

"Alpha-"The two guards placed there bowed as soon as they see him.

"Bring them out of their cell and tie them up." He orders, watching keenly as the two guards go to do what they've been ordered. He watched as Melissa is hauled up and dragged out of the cell, the dress she had on already ruined, the makeup all smudged and ruined with sweat. She's dragged out of the cell by the arm, her eyes soulless and dry. She lifts her head, their eyes meeting.

A smirk slowly crawls up her face. "You came. I have been expecting you." She voices out. On the other side, a groan could be heard. Liam turns his head to see Noah being dragged out of the cell. He looked every bit useless. His eyes widened as soon as he laid eyes on Liam. Shame clouding his eyes, he bows at the alpha.

"Tie him up." Liam orders. The guard gets to work, tying Noah's hands against the poll, his legs also tied up.

"Tie her up too." He orders and the same is carried out. Melissa is tied beside Noah. She looks at Liam and smiles.

"I'm still your mate, you shouldn't treat your mate like this, don't you think?" She asks, smirking at him.

Liam smirks back. "My mate, I must have been crazier than I thought to

even think of you being my mate. You're nothing but a replacement. Erin will always be my mate. My true mate. You're always going to be Erin's shadow, never the real one. You're never going to be picked first. You're always a backup, the second best to her." He pauses "Best?" He scoffs, running his hands through his hair. "I gave you too much credit as usual. You're not even second best to Yinat. You're way lower than her! You are always going to be nothing! Nothing to me." He grits out through clenched teeth.

Melissa trembled even with how she was tied up, every word leaving his lips only scarred her already shattered heart.

"Stop." She muttered.

Liam chuckled, eyeing her distastefully. "You think you ruined everything, didn't you? You're wrong. Now that I know Ana is mine. I'll have her back. Not just her, I'll have MY Erin back. I'll have the two of them back and you, you'll be rotting in the pits of hell."

"You think you can have Erin back?" She asks.

"Think?" He repeats, taking a step closer to her, he bends just a bit so their eyes can meet. "I know it." He replied confidently.

"Oh, Melissa. If you know what I have in store for you, you'd wish you were dead this instant but that's too easy a death for someone as despicable as you. You don't deserve an easy death." He steps back, looking at the beta.

"For you," he addresses the beta who raises his head to look at him.

"You'll wish you never betrayed me. You'll wish you were loyal from the start."

He looks at the guard. "Bring it." He orders and the guard nods, turning and rushing off.

He looks at Melissa and gasps. "Oh, I forgot something." He lifts his hand to the mating bite on his neck and shuts his eye close. Melissa's eyes widen, already registering what he was about to do.

"Liam.."She screams but he does it anyway.

"I, Liam of the blue moon pack, reject Melissa as my chosen mate. I close

my bond with her” He mutters and like a flower that was opened, it suddenly shrinks till it’s non-existent. The first time, he had to rip the mating bond off since Erin was his true mate but now, Melissa is only his chosen mate. This wasn’t the will of the moon goddess hence why it is easy to cut off his bond with her.

A tear falls to Melissa’s cheek just as her mating bite disappears from her necks leaving a smooth bare skin like she never had a mating bite. She opens her eyes and looks at Liam.

“You will regret this.” She grits out.

“I will not forgive you for this. I will never forgive you.” She says, swallowing the pile in her throat, it’s painful but she’ll survive it.

The guard comes back with it. Wolfsbane.

Noah’s eyes widen as soon as he sees the substance on the tray. His body beginning to tremble.

“W-wolfsbane?” He stutters.

“A-alpha, please.” He pleads but it’s useless. Liam orders the guard to open the lid.

Melissa doesn’t waver, she stands still, waiting for it. Wolfsbane as known is a great poison potion to kill wolves or render them useless. This means Wolfsbane leaves scars on a wolf. If given to werewolves, it leaves them wolf-less and merely human. No one wants to be a human. A nomad. It’s extremely painful, it’s horrible for a wolf. Even the smell of wolfsbane kills talk-less of taking it and from what Liam said. He doesn’t plan on giving her an easy death which means he plans to take her wolf.

If one is without a wolf then what do they live for? It’s useless. Their life is useless and Liam here plans to make them one.

“I’ll take it all. I’ll take it all. Give it to me but not her. S-she doesn’t deserve it.” Noah cries out. Melissa looks at him, shocked.

Liam quirks his eyebrows up, smirking.

“You’ll be loyal to her even in death. How wonderful.”

“A-alpha. I’ll take it. I’ll drink it all. D-don’t give her.” He pleads but it’s

Liam looks at the guard and nods, giving them the approval needed. The guard is all's towards Noah just as the other holds his jaw tightly, pushing his mouth open, half of it is poured into his mouth.

"Don't worry, it won't take effect till four hours." Liam grins at the man and then looks at Melissa.

"Pour the entire thing into her mouth." The guard nods, walks to Melissa, and pins her down just the same way they did to Noah, forcing her mouth open, they start to pour it.

The cup falls from the guard's hand, sending the rest spilling to the ground. Melissa begins to cough, trying to spit it out. It's useless though.

Liam rolls his eyes. "I have more than enough till you both rot pathetically. Don't fret. You'll drink it to your heart's content." He says.

"Take them back to their cell and watch them tightly. " he orders them and walks out of the place.

Melissa watched with anger and hatred as Liam walked out of the place. Every trace of love she had for him is gone. Now, she feels nothing but hatred from him. He and Erin.

"Melissa." Noah's weak voice had her jolting out of her thoughts. The other tried to lens s close to her as the guard clear the place.

"Don't talk. You need the strength. That poison would start to work in some hours. Save your energy." She whispers. He shook his head.

"No, you- you have to get out of here." He says weakly. Melissa stops eyes on him.

"What are you saying? It's not-"

"I know but listen to me. You can't drink the wolfsbane. You need to get out of here." He looks at her.

"I've spoken to one of them. He owes me a huge favor and will repay it now. He will help you get out of here." Melissa's jaw drops open.

"What?"

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"The cup didn't drop because you pushed it miraculously. It dropped because he made it happen. He will help you out of the pack, just please, run away from here. Don't do anything than run."

"And you?" Melissa asks.

Noah shook his head. "Forget about me. You need to save yourself first. You need to-" he doesn't get to complete his words. The guards come back, untying his hands and taking him back to his cell. His words echoed in Melissa's head.

Can she really escape from here?



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