

Chapter 81

"What do you want and why did you come here?" Dimitri asks, face hard as he stared at the person before him. She looks at him, a sick look in her eyes. She takes off the shawl she had wrapped around her body and sets it against the table. Dimitri's eyes trace the bruises on both of her arms. He traces the purple blemishes and the injuries she was sporting. Her entire body was battered and filled with bruises. Her face was as pale as that of a dead person. She looked horrible it was sickening to see.

"You should've gone somewhere else. You should've—"

"I have nowhere to go. This was the only place I could think of." She replied.

Dimitri sighed. "Tell me. Why did you come here?" He asks.

Melissa looks at him, her hands squeezed into a tight fists. She swallows harshly.

"Only you can help me now. I have nowhere to go to. I won't be a burden to you so please help me."

Dimitri huffs "You won't be a burden to me? You being here is already a burden on me." He grits out.

"If that's the case then Liam is even more of a burden to you. Drop him and take me. Let me help you." She insists.

Dimitri chuckles "You, help me? You can't even help yourself. What could you possibly do to help me? Did I tell you I am struggling?" He asks.

"Get out. I don't do charity here." He dismisses her, pointing towards the door.

Melissa sighs. Two days. It's been two days since she escaped from the pack. Two days since she's been on the run. Liam has not made it easy for her. He had sent out the guards to search for her immediately. He seized the guard who had helped her run and killed him. She barely made it here.

"I can't leave."

Dimitri looks at her, astounded. "What?"

"Forgive me but I can't leave. You have to help me. I know you and Liam have currently joined hands to take down the dark moon pack but I promise you. I will be more useful to you than him. Liam... Liam can't do a thing. I will do everything you want but help me." She pleads even more.

Dimitri looks at her for some seconds and then leans back against the chair. "You will do anything I ask of you?" He asks and she nods.

"Yes. Anything but please help me." She says, her body starting to grow weak by the second.

"Help you with a place to stay? Clothes? Food? What?" He asks but his voice has begun to sound distant in her ears. Her eyes dropping slowly, the effect finally taking over her body. She managed to control it for two days while running but now...

"Erin and Liam.." she muttered before falling unconscious.

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Melissa stirs, her entire body felt like it was lit on fire. Her throat hurts like it's never hurt. Her head felt like it was being spilt into two. She opens her eyes, blinking twice to accommodate the light.

"You're finally awake." Dimitri's voice has her jumping slightly. She turns to look at him, her heart beating erratically in her chest. Dimitri stood a foot away from the bed. His hands slid into his pockets as he stared at her.

"You're useless. You know that." Dimitri snaps.

Melissa swallow harshly, sitting up. "I am." She replied. She's aware.

"You've been fed wolfsbane. How are you alive?" He asks bewildered. Even the doctor was shocked when he checked on her. According to him, she's supposed to be dead considering what she was fed.

"Determination." She muttered, gripping the covered clothes tightly. Dimitri raised an eyebrow.

"What are you? Five? It's impossible for you to still be alive after you drank wolfsbane." He snaps at her.

Melissa looks at him, a smirk creeping up her lips. "Do you know how deep determination runs? It runs so deep you could never imagine. Hatred and determination are things that shouldn't mix. I shouldn't be alive after what Liam did to me but I am. I am alive for just one cause." She looks at him, her eyes dark and soulless.

Dimitri tilts his head as he stared at her. "What?"

"Revenge." She muttered.

"This is why I need your help. I want revenge over those that wronged me. Erin, Liam, Derrick, and Ana. I want all of them dead. I want to see vultures feasting on their corpses. I want them dead." She grits out, her fist tightening the more she spoke. The veins in her arms showing.

"How are you supposed to do that? You lost your wolf. You're wolf-less." He spat out.

She knew. Liam changed his mind that day. He came back and forced the wolfsbane down her throat. There and then, she denounced every relationship she had with Liam. He is no different from Erin.

They say there's a thin line between love and hatred. All it took was Wolfsbane to have her love for Liam turn into hatred.

Dimitri stared at her, seeing the pure undiluted hatred in her eyes toward those who have supposedly wronged her. He knew right there, she's a thorn one should be careful with.

"That's why I came to you. I might have lost my wolf but I am still Melissa. I can't do it alone. I need help. I need your help to take revenge." She grits out and looks at Dimitri.

"You have nothing to offer me. You're useless to me." He says again.

"Like I said before. I'll do anything to earn my keep." She says. Dimitri didn't need much convincing as it is. He's heard of her. Melissa. The one who had kidnapped Derrick's pup. Liam's second Luna. From what he is seeing, Melissa isn't someone to be messed with. This solidifies his stance of Liam being stupid. How did she escape right under his nose?

"You want revenge?"

Melissa looks at him and nods.

“I’ll help you have your revenge but you’ll do exactly what I say and nothing else,” Dimitri tells her.

Melissa smirks, she has no problem with that. The only thing she wants is to kill them with her very own hands. Ever since she realized she lost her wolf. She’s been born anew, with only one mission in mind.

Revenge.



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