

Chapter 91

Liam halts what he is doing, he looks at his uncle Peter and quirks an eyebrow up, his lips parted slightly. "What?" He asks, clearly shocked by the words that left Peter's lips.

Peter nods enthusiastically. "Someone is here to see you and this will help you in your fight for your daughter and heir. Isn't that what you've been preparing for? The attack against dark moon kingdom?" He asks.

Liam leans back against the chair calmly again. "You aren't going to talk me out of it?" He asks and the man shakes his head, sighing softly.

"No. I don't think you deserve to have your daughter and heir back with you in her rightful place and position, but I do have one thing to ask you..." He says.

Liam nods. "Do you also want Erin back or is it just the pup?" He asks and this makes Liam smirk. He's carefully planned everything out.

"Do you think the Erin that I know of would allow her pup to be with me without hurrying back to me? No! I want the pup back and with this, I am certain Erin will follow." He says confidently. Peter nods, a smile creeping up his face. He figured that would be Liam's plan all along but still wanted to hear it from him.

"That's brilliant. Come on, someone who will be of tremendous help to you is here to see you. I really don't think you should back down from this because this would only help you even more." He replied. Liam looks at him keenly, wondering who is the man he could have brought along with him.

They've been training for the past week in secret for their attack against the Dark Moon Pack. He knows that Derrick is going through some tough periods and right now his mind isn't conjured on the fact that danger is coming for them. This is the best time to attack. Attack your enemy when they least expect it.

Liam stands up and follows Peter out of the room.

He slowly approached the room, he glanced at his uncle who stood right in front of the door, the person he was supposed to meet was inside there.

“Go in, I assure you this would help you.” Peter grins, urging Liam even more. The alpha nods and takes a step closer to the door, he watches as his uncle pushes the doorknob and opens the door allowing him to walk into the room.

Liam takes a deep breath and steps into the room. He’s surprised though, somehow he has been able to convince himself that whoever he is about to see is a man but that’s not the case.

Standing right in front of him was a slim woman, tall enough but still not tall enough. She seemed to have been waiting for him for quite a time. Liam’s eyes trail her, trying to see if a recognition spark would help but nothing comes. The woman is a pure stranger.

“Alpha.” She voices out, bowing her head at him. Liam freezes on hearing her voice, and just then did her scent protrudes his nose. His eyes widened as soon as he perceived the underlying scent.

“Rogue?” He mutters, shock evident in his features. The woman scoffs, cursing slightly under her breath.

“I didn’t think that would be the way I would now be recognized but it looks like it.” She says again while Liam tries to conjure up thoughts as to why his uncle would have a rogue come to his pack.

“Samantha. My name is Samantha and I believe we have a common enemy.” She finally lets out of the bag.

Liam’s eyebrows furrowed as he took in Samantha’s words. A common enemy? The tension in the room grew thicker, his instincts on high alert. He had dealt with

rogues before, but this situation felt different. Still he couldn't discern why his uncle had chosen a rouge to help him. What help could she possibly have to offer?

"Speak plainly," Liam demanded, his alpha authority seeping into his voice.

He was used to dealing with confrontations, but something about the situation felt off like pieces of a puzzle were missing.

Samantha straightened herself, her eyes locking onto his with an intensity that made him wary. "Don't you want to know how I can help you win the fight against Derrick?" She asks casually. Liam's eyes widened as soon as the words left her lips.

"What?"

"You see, I was once a member of the dark moon pack. A high-ranked one at that and being a rouge wasn't my personality, well, that was until she came in." Her voice carried a bitterness Liam recognized. The same bitterness Melissa had in hers till she took her last breath.

"Speak clearly." He ordered. Samantha smirks and nods.

"I was a very close friend of Derrick's, in fact we were in love and were going to be mated with each other until your darling Erin came along." Now this took a turn Liam would have never seen coming!

"You were almost his mate?" He asks in surprise and she nods, thinking back to everything that had happened back then and how humiliated she was.

"You do realize my enemy isn't Erin. She's the one I want back in my life. My enemy is..."

"Derrick. I know and he is mine too." She states, her face hardening, bitterness seeping into her voice, not like it ever left though.

"I can help you win this. I know the ins and outs of Dark Moon pack and I will give you every information you need about the pack and Derrick. I will help you with everything you need but..."

Liam knew there was a but coming along. He nods at her, allowing her to go ahead with her words.

"What do you want?" He asks.

"A place to stay." She states, shocking Liam even more.

"I can't accept you as part of my pack." He declares quickly before she gets any other ideas in her head. The woman nods, clearly aware of what she wants.

"I don't want to be part of your pack either but I need a place to stay along with my mom. We both need a place somewhere."

This earns Liam's curiosity. "Your mom is also a rouge like you? She's an outcast?" He asks. Samantha sighed, hesitating slightly before finally nodding to his question.

"We are both casted out of the pack." It's okay if she held back something's after all, Liam himself wouldn't be telling her everything about him too.

"Why should I trust you?" Liam's voice was steady, his gaze unwavering on Samantha. "You were once close to Derrick, and now you want to help us? How do I know this isn't some elaborate trap?"

Samantha smirks, leaning closer to him. "You're mistaken, Alpha. I'm not asking you to trust me but we do need each other. I'm asking you to help me so I can help you too. Attacking the dark moon pack isn't child's play. You need every information you can get and I can help you with it." She replied.

Liam sighs, swallowing hard, and his Adam's apple bobbles up. "You claim to know the ins and outs of the dark moon pack," Liam said slowly as the other nodded in

response to his words. "Prove it to me. Tell me something only an outsider would know.

Samantha's lips curl into a sinister smile. "The entrance to their secret armory is concealed behind a false wall in the lower levels of their main training facility. It's guarded by a biometric lock system. The key to accessing it is Derrick's left-hand ring.

This new and added information had Liam straightening his back. His eyes narrowed his surprise evident. "And what's in the armory?" He asks.

Samantha smirks, wrapping her arms around her chest. "Weapons, resources and strategic plans."

Liam goes silent for a second, his mind running through all the possibilities. If what Samantha is saying true, then he's hit the jackpot. Attacking the Dark Moon pack will be a piece of cake now. His gaze meets hers again. "When I attack Dark Moon pack, I am not going to spare Derrick, you realize what that means right?" He asks, watching the shift of emotions in the woman's eyes.

Her eyes carried a deep hatred and anger he didn't think should be in a person's body but if this anger and hatred helps him then he doesn't care.

"Believe me, Alpha, Derrick is as much my enemy as he is yours," Samantha replied, her voice steady. "He betrayed me in the worst way possible, and I'm seeking revenge. Helping you take him down is the only way I can see that happening." She replied.

"Fine." Liam finally said, his tone cautious but resolved. "You and your mother will have a temporary place to stay, as guests. But remember, any betrayal or harm to my pack, and I won't hesitate to kill both of you."

Samantha met his gaze without flinching. "I understand, Alpha. But my vendetta against Derrick aligns perfectly with your goal of having Ana back with you and Erin if possible."

Liam nodded, his expression stern. "Don't think I'm doing this out of trust. You're a means to an end, nothing more."

Samantha's lips curved into a smirk. "That's all I need."

Amelia stood still, the necklace still in her hands, unable to keep it back in the drawer where she had found it. She had managed to walk out of the room but to where? Tears streaming down her face ceaselessly. That's where Erin found her, walking down the hall, a necklace dangling down her fingers, tears flowing down her cheeks. Erin had dragged her into her room, a series of questions leaving her lips as she held Amelia's shoulders, trying to find a solution. But that's the problem isn't it? There is no solution.

Amelia cries harder, her father's necklace dangling from her fingers, the memory of Maxwell stabbing him repeatedly as she watched secretly sends her spiraling. She throws her arms around Erin and cries. The fact that the said man kept a memento of her father's death.

"Amelia, please tell me what's wrong and let me help you." Erin's voice trembled as she held the woman tightly, her eyes closing with unshed tears too. She has never seen Amelia so distorted, it's scared her heavily.

"Should I get Zack?" She asks but the other shakes her head. She leans back, away from Erin's hug, her eyes red and swollen from crying so hard. Erin's heart clutch in despair.

"Amelia, what's wrong? Please tell me." She pleads.

Amelia's sobs echo through out the room as she struggles to regain her composure. Erin's concern was palpable. She looked into Erin's eyes, her voice shaking as she tried to form coherent words amid her tears.

“It’s...It’s Maxwell,” Amelia finally managed to choke out, her grip on the necklace tightening. “I...I found this in his room. A necklace. My father’s necklace...” Erin’s gaze drops to the necklace in Amelia’s hand, her eyebrows furrowed, trying to figure out the missing puzzle to the story.

“Should I get Derrick?” She asks, unable to figure out what was wrong exactly, especially when Amelia starts to cry again.

Amelia is quick to shut down the thoughts. “No!” She yells just as Erin stands up.

Erin looks at her, shocked at her reaction. She nods and sits back down again. Erin opened her mouth to speak but the next words that left Amelia’s lips had her stunned.

“Don’t you get it, Erin? Maxwell has my father’s necklace in his room in a chest-like drawer, like a monument because he killed my father. He murdered him and right in front of my eyes. I watched as he plunged the knife deep inside him. I watched as my father’s life seeped out of my father.

Erin’s eyes widened as the weight of Amelia’s revelation sank in, her knees weakened immediately, her jaw dropped open, Amelia’s words echoing in her head over and over again. The room seemed to freeze around them as the gravity of the situation settled heavily on both of their shoulders. The truth is that the late Alpha had been murdered by the one person they could never thought of. Maxwell.

Amelia sobs continued, the pain of the memory still fresh and raw. Erin’s heart ached for Amelia. The horrible and traumatic thing she’s had to keep to herself for years. “Oh my goddess! Amelia.” Erin cried out, wrapping her arms around her friend in a comforting embrace as the other cried uncontrollably.

“He killed my father. He killed him and he...” Amelia doesn’t get to complete her words. They have been so immersed in their hurt and would they subconsciously ignore the heavy footsteps walking in their direction, they ignore the door being

pulled open until the person walks into the room. Only one person could go in and out of Erin's room.

Derrick.

Erin snaps her eyes at him but his eyes are on his sister, different emotions crossing his eyes. Amelia sits straight, wiping the tears in her eyes again. She looks at Derrick, this time with a heavy sadness.

"Maxwell. Maxwell murdered our father and I saw it happen. He killed him right in front of me. He killed our father."