

## Chapter 21 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I have been in my realm now for two weeks, and I will be heading back today but not to the Solar Eclipse Pack. I will first be heading to Alpha Inga's office; I have already told him I will be arriving today and that it will literally be into his office but I don't think he believed me.

The last two weeks have been very busy, I have worked both to help the Solar Eclipse pack but also doing other jobs that have been piling up. My attention for the last few days has been on an issue over the other side of the world between a wolf and a vampire, thankfully though I managed to defuse the situation and get to the bottom of the problem. Even if it did take me a few more days than I first expected.

James has been keeping me up to date with developments within the Solar Eclipse pack, apparently Eric took my disappearing act seriously and has been sending out search parties for me. When he realised that James and I have been communicating he tried to arrest James and make him contact me, but I managed to get to James first and have him appear where I was. Which helped me as I was in the middle of a fight and his help came in very useful.

Since then, Eric has been watching James like a hawk. While Melanie went after Inga for a few days before returning and demanding my banishment from the pack, like that would even work. I am a goddess; I literally outrank all of them put together so even with everyone banishing me it wouldn't work. I did send a message via James that if they wish I would rescind my help, but Melanie quickly backed down.

James has been keeping an eye on her as she has been up to something, when I contacted Inga to arrange a meeting I asked about Melanie, and he said he was in his pack for two days before leaving. That leaves two days unaccounted for as even in wolf form Melanie would be able to travel between the two packs in a couple of hours.

Today is the day that I go and visit Alpha Inga, I am a bit nervous which is unusual for me but I just put it to the aftereffects of the last job I just completed yesterday. I am shattered as I have not slept for the last three days but no rest for the wicked as they say.

I quickly jump into the shower to try to wake up, turning the water to cold at the end to give myself a bit of a shock. That should keep me awake for a good few hours, I hope so. I get dressed in a black skirt just above my knees, knee high socks and a white shirt. I complete the look with thigh high boots with a two-inch heel. I style my hair into a messy bun.

I think of Alpha Inga and his office and then I open my portal. That is what I love about this portal, I only have to think of the persons name and their possible location for it to work, I do not have to have been there before. It is amazing! Took me months to learn and adapt the magic but now it works I love it.

I step through the portal and I am met with a very surprised Alpha Inga and his Beta, who's name I believe is Edward.

The Beta starts to growl at me but he is stopped by Alpha Inga.

“Stop Edward, your currently growling at Goddess Emma.” Alpha Inga says, which causes Edward to stop growling instantly and bow his neck in submission to me.

“I am so sorry Goddess, please punish me however you see fit but don't harm my Alpha.” Edward begs.

I chuckle. “Please raise your head Beta Edward, I know it was instinct and if I was in your position, I would do the same. No harm done. Besides, it was worth it just to see the surprised look on your alphas face.” I giggle.

“Please Emma, I didn't think you would literally turn up in my office. I have had the guards keeping an eye out for you all day.” Alpha Inga says, running a hand over his face in an attempt to hide his red face and laugh. “Besides, its Inga to you.”

I decide to get straight down to business.

“Inga, would you be open to an alliance and helping me to work out what the hell is going on with the Solar Eclipse Pack?” I ask, even though Selena has asked me to help them she never actually told me what is going on.

“What do you mean?” Beta Edward asks me.

“Well, I know that the rogues are going to be an issue, the fact that they are focusing most of their attacks on the pack make that clear. But I get the impression there is more going on behind the scenes than it appears. I have the feeling that someone knows more in that pack than they are letting on. But I don't want arm to come to the innocent pack members.” I reply.

“Even after everything they did to you?” Inga asks me astonished.

“The pack didn't do anything that would warrant my anger towards them. The ones that hurt me were my ex-mate and sister. Them I will deal with, but the others shouldn't be hurt because of them.” I simply state.

Edward and Inga look at me as if I have grown two heads, but just because the pack didn't do anything doesn't mean they knew what was going on and that they should be punished for it.

“But they didn’t exactly help either.” Edward pipes up.

“Because they didn’t know. I haven’t been slacking the last five years, I did my own research into what happened back then, and since then. Like I said, this goes deeper than we know and I want to find out how deep.”

“So why come to us?” Inga asks.

I have even asked myself that question, but for some reason I feel like I can trust these two.

“I think that the alliance between us would be beneficial to all of us.” I reply, telling them as much as I want to.

“Why would we want to be alliance with the Solar Eclipse pack?” Inga asks me.

“Not with the pack, with me. I would like to make an alliance with me personally.” I say.

The shock on their faces are making it hard for me to keep a straight face.

“Why so surprised?” I finally ask.

“I thought you was here on behalf of the Solar Eclipse pack?” Inga asks me.

“No, while I will help them weather the oncoming storm, I will allow them to make their own connections. I am here to personally work with you.” I reply honestly.

“Really?”

“Yes, besides it the alliance would last longer than whatever is going on with the pack. If you wanted it to that is.” I reply, having every intention to keep the alliance going after everything is sorted with the Solar Eclipse Pack.

“Why not create one with the pack?” Edward asks me.

“Why would I? I am here to help, not run the pack. By the alliance being between you and I personally it means I can get any aid for the pack needed but without having to go through them first. I am here to help, not as their ambassador.” I reply, to which Inga just nods his head smiling.

“I agree to having an alliance with you, after all having an alliance with a goddess would be amazing for our pack.” Inga states before Edward can ask any more questions.

“Thank you, but I would appreciate it if this stayed between only those that need to know.” I say, wanting any ties I make to be kept secret. I have an alliance with a few other packs around the world but no one else is aware as I like to keep my cards very close to my chest.

We spend the next three hours hammering out specifics of the alliance and we verbally agree. Edward argued a bit more regarding the alliance being written but I refused again as I cannot afford to have my name linked to any pack for their own protection. The main outline of the alliance was that if either requested help then the other side would help at their earliest convenience. I couldn't explain to them the jobs I am often doing, so I had to make provisions.

The main provision I made was that if I was unable to assist them then I would send James as my representative and has my full authority to act in my stead. Afterall he is now my beta.

"I think that is it for the night for me." Edward says, getting up and leaving the office.

"Me too, I will see you later." I say to Inga. To his surprise I get up and start to walk towards the door rather than opening another portal.

"Aren't you going to open a portal?" Inga asks me.

"I feel like having a bit of a walk first." I say, already planning my route to the nearest town and hotel. Not that anyone needs to know that, I need to stay safe after all and the last thing I want is anyone to tell Eric or Melanie.

Inga looks at me and narrows his eyes, making feel as though he can see right through my lie. Which wouldn't surprise me, after all it is not a very convincing lie.

"Why not stay here for the night?" Inga asks, clearly he has worked out that I am shattered.

"Thank you but your fine, I'll just be heading out." I reply.

I don't even make it to the door before my legs give out and I start to fall to the ground. I close my eyes expecting impact but open them when I feel arms wrap around me and a strange warmth fill me.

I open my eyes and see that Inga had managed to get to me before I could hit the ground. I smile up at him.

"Guess I didn't have you fooled." I mumble.

Inga just shakes his head at me, smiling.

"Please Emma, rest here for the night." Inga says, looking deep into my eyes. While a part of me wants to go home, I am too tired to even open a portal for a few seconds.

"Ok." I say, leaning on Inga who walks me to a guest room before I fall into a deep sleep.

Chapter 22- Alpha Inga Visits Again

## Chapter 22 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I wake up feeling fresh, that is one of the best nights sleeps I have had in a very long time. The last think I remember is being in Ingas arms as I lost consciousness. I am guessing three days without sleep is my limit.

I decide to head back to my realm and grab some clothes and a shower. I am just about to head out of the door and alert Inga to my plan and arrange to meet him in a few hours at the Solar Eclipse pack. But before I can I get an alarming mind link.

Emma? Emma! Please answer me! James mind links me in a panic. It feels weird getting a mind link, and I thought once my wolf died I would never get one again, but I guess having someone connected to me and being a goddess does have its allowances.

What's wrong? I ask worriedly, all plans for the day going out of my head as my Beta sounds so panicked.

Please could you come to the Solar Eclipse Pack? James asks me.

On my way. I reply as I quickly write a note to leave in the kitchen.

I open my door and run down to the kitchen, where I place my note on the counter before opening up a portal on the edge of the Solar Eclipse pack. While James mind linked me in a panic, there is something in my stomach which is telling me to be cautious. So instead of opening a portal up near him, I decide to open it at the edge of the territory and then slowly enter, assessing the situation before I make any decisions.

The portal opens and I step through, arriving just outside of the territory where I alarm two guards.

The two guards take a quick look at me before they bow their heads.

“Goddess Emma.” They say unanimously.

“Good morning, have there been any developments or anything I should be aware of?” I ask.

The guards look at each other confused.

“No Goddess, we have not heard anything.” One of them says.

“Thank you, I will be heading to your pack house if you do hear anything.” I inform them, waving as I pass by and up the road. The walk is going to take a while, about half an hour but it will give me time to think over the last few days.

The last week I spent abroad helping another pack with an injustice. A young boy was being mistreated by his pack simply because his wolf was depressed and refused to listen to any other wolf, not even the alpha. I quickly discovered why, turns out the Alpha was his uncle and his father was the alpha of another pack. Meaning that the boys wolf refused to bow down to anyone, it took a while to defuse the situation because the boys father never knew he had a son so was going to war with his brother who had his heir in his pack.

Turns out the brother didn't even know, the she wolf had kept the boy hidden until his wolf emerged, but she had been dosing him with wolfbane to try to either weaken or kill his wolf. Just to get the family to listen was hard enough, then an attack of rogues resulted in quite a few pack members getting injured as it turns out that neither of the packs were well trained.

After finally getting everything resolved and then getting some warriors from other packs I had previously trained to agree to come train the two packs I was able to head home, but then I decided to go speak to Inga while he had the time. I had hoped to be home a few days earlier but luck was not on my side.

The job before that, just after I left this pack two weeks ago, was another volatile mission but this one was a rescue mission for the God of Fate- Arthur.

I am deep in thought that it takes a while for me to realise that I am being followed, this is unusual for me.

James, where are you? I ask, wondering if it is him following me. I doubt it but you never know.

I am in the pack house, why? I think I am being followed and hoped it was you. No, its not me. Do you know who it might be? No, they are either too far back or using a block spray to stop me sensing who they are. Its only their footsteps giving them away. Whoever it is must be from this pack. I just spoke to the guards and I agree as no one has entered this pack other than you so far this morning. James says.

I carry on heading towards the pack house, whoever it is may not even be here for me. I see the pack house come into view, and I quicken my pace to try to get there.

I am almost there, about ten more steps and I am in the open and no longer covered with trees. But then I hear the steps quicken their pace and something prick into my arm. The person carries on running past me in a sports outfit.

I let out a sigh of relief, it must have been a runner who was circling the path. I feel my body relax as I walk closer to the pack house, but then I stumble.

My vision goes blurry and my legs feel numb. I find that I cannot move them and I start to fall towards the ground.

JAMES! I call through out link in a panic.

I hit the ground and I sense someone standing over me.

The last thing I hear is “hello mate” as I lose consciousness.

James POV

I called Emma here this morning in a panic because something funny is going on in the pack house today. I awoke to whispers going on between the omegas. When I asked them what was going on they said that Alpha Eric and Luna Melanie were acting rather odd, so I went to have a look and what they said was right.

Eric and Melanie were standing in Erics office having a heated argument.

“I don’t care, if she is either not gone or under my control then she has to leave here!” Melanie says angrily to Eric, who growls.

“She will not be leaving here Melanie, and that is final.”

“You made me reject my goddess given mate Eric, and now you will do as I ask with yours.” Melanie growls, before turning towards the door. I manage to quickly move out of the way and hide my scent before Melanie could spot me. I am grateful that Emma taught me how to hide my scent the other day when I was working with her to deal with those two rival packs.

I quickly make my way downstairs and grab breakfast. After thinking about what to do, I decide to call Emma here, she will know what to do.

While waiting for Emma I went to the training session on the field and I am now back in my room in the shower after a hard work out. Just as I get out of the shower a feeling of panic fills me and I know its not mine. Then I get an alarming mind link.

James, where are you? Emma asks, her voice full of worry and panic which I have never heard in her voice before. Not even when she lived here.

I am in the pack house, why? I think I am being followed and hoped it was you. No, its not me. Do you know who it might be? No, they are either too far back or using a block spray to stop me sensing who they are. Its only their footsteps giving them away. Whoever it is must be from this pack. Has anyone come into the pack in the last hour or so? I mind link to the guards at the front gate, that’s the benefit of one of the guards being my cousin is I can still mind link them. After all, you can mind link family.

Only the Goddess has come here cuz. He links me back.

I then mind link Emma again. I just spoke to the guards, and I agree as no one has entered this pack other than you so far this morning.

But I do not get a reply. After a few seconds of silence I feel nothing, the panic has dissipated which means either Emma has calmed down or....

I cannot see how Emma could clam down so quickly. I throw on some boxers and jogging pants that have been left in the room for me, before running down the stairs and outside. I look around for Emma but I cannot see or smell anything.

I see that a few feet away the ground is disturbed, it looks like someone has fallen on the ground and then been picked up. The bark and stones have been displaced and Emma's scent is all over the place. But her scent has not left this place, by scents alone she should still be here.

I take a deep breath and notice something, who ever it is was using scent blockers, then distinct smell of lemon and mint gives it away. Only witches make scent blockers and rogues are the main ones to use them, but after my cousin telling me that no one has entered the pack before or after Emma makes me believe that who ever it is, its an inside job.

Just as I am standing up after smelling as much as I could, I notice a car pull up outside the pack house. I stand there worriedly as to who it is, but then I am surprised when Alpha Inga steps out of the car.

I don't know whether to laugh or cry at this point. I need to find Emma but Alpha Inga might just be the person I need to help me, after all I can't trust the Alpha and Luna of this pack to help. I quickly make my way over to Alpha Inga and his men.

Chapter 23- Eventful Visit

## Chapter 23 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga POV

Emma disappeared this morning, not that that surprises me as I felt her leave the territory suddenly. At first I thought something had happened but then I remembered her portal thingy she uses. I am guessing she got called away for something or left because she felt uneasy being somewhere unusual. But yesterday when I touched her a warmth filled me, one that I have never felt before.

Normally I would wonder if we were mates but when you touch your mate you feel sparks, even if they are your second chance mate. I have never heard of anyone feeling a warmth before when touching their mate. So I know we can't be mates, right?

I head down to the kitchen where Edward is already eating breakfast. Today is already going to be a busy day, but something tells me it is going to get busier and weirder before the day is out.

“Emma has left.” Edwards says with his mouth full.

“What, no good morning or anything? And Emma’s left you say?” I ask, grabbing a plate and filling it with eggs, bacon and beans. I don’t tell Edward that I felt Emma leave, as that would only lead to questions- of which I do not have the answers to at this moment in time.

Edward finally swallows his mouthful.

“She has left, there is a note on the side saying that she is heading over to the Solar Eclipse Pack.” Edward points to the note and I pick it up.

Dear Alpha Inga,

Thank you for letting me stay last night. I am headed over to the Solar Eclipse Pack as something has come up and I have been urgently called away.

If at all possible, would you be able to visit the Solar Eclipse pack at your earliest convenience? Just I feel that there is something amiss today.

Thank you

Emma

I smile at the letter, I am surprised at how quickly we have formed a bond and I don’t even have an aversion to the bond. I thought once I had rejected my mate that would be it for me, but I wonder if there is something going on with Emma and me. I am tempted to ask her to be my chosen mate, but I think that is a discussion for another day.

“Edward be ready after breakfast, we will leave here about 10am so we should be able to make it to the Solar Eclipse pack around lunch time.” I say, running it would take an hour or so but we will be going by car.

“Of course, Inga, but may I ask why?” Edward asks.

“Emma has asked us to go and visit them.” I simply reply.

“I know that what I mean is why are you going to her beck and call? You like her, don’t you?” Edward smirks at me. Sometimes I really hate that he is on the money.

“I do not know what you mean.” I try to feign ignorance. I mean who wouldn’t like her? She is stunningly beautiful, kind-hearted and has an innocence about her which is magnetic. Even before she ascended into being a goddess, I was drawn to her, that night all those years ago I wished so bad that my wolf would scream ‘mate’ at her.

“You so do like her. You are blushing.” Edward teases as my face becomes increasingly red.

I growl at Edward. “Unless you want laundry duty for the next three weeks for the warriors I would stop just if I was you.” I say, half joking.

Laundry service for the warriors is must inhumane thing we can do to pack members. Or at least that I will allow to be done, and its normally only used to either let me get my way in an argument or for someone who has been really naughty. The warriors don’t have time to wash their clothes so when they enter the laundry room it smells to high heaven.

Even after a shower of bath people can tell you have been punished for weeks on end as the stench is just to buried on your skin and hair.

Edwards just slumps before finishing eating and heading out without even looking at me. Guess I struck a nerve. The last time I had punished him with warrior laundry service he could not be near anyone for days as the smell would cause them to stop speaking to him. It was hilarious to watch but I did feel slightly bad when his mate refused to allow him into their home and he had to sleep on my sofa.

I wash up my breakfast plate, leaving a note on the counter for the cook that Edward didn’t clean his plate. I laugh as I walk up to my office, Edward will be grateful we won’t be here for lunch otherwise the cook would corner him into doing the dinner prepping and cooking as punishment for not washing his plate.

I head into my office and close the door, sitting at my desk and starting the huge pile of paperwork I have been putting off.

Time flies by and before I know it I am getting a mind link form Edward.

Alpha, the car is ready.

I sigh and grab my paperwork; I might as well work on it on the way to the Solar Eclipse Pack. Which is what I do for the next few hours, passing documents to Edward to either sign as well, action or to file in the in car safe until we get back.

Just after lunch, which we enjoyed in the car as the cook had prepared something for us, we finally arrive at the territory and after passing the guards at the gate we make the short drive up to the pack house.

As we pull up at the pack house I can see a few feet away a shocked and distraught warrior. When he looks at me I recognise him as the one who was standing beside Emma when I last visited a few weeks ago.

I quickly make my way over to him with Edward on my tail, I have a sinking feeling and something is just drawing me to the warrior.

“I am sorry Alpha Inga but you won't be able to see Goddess Emma today.” James says, bowing deeply to me. I am surprised that he knows who I am, but then is he is with Emma then it would explain how he knows me and that I would be coming here today.

“What's wrong?” I ask instantly, Edward automatically goes into defensive mode.

“She has gone. Emma has gone.” James says, falling to the floor and crying.

“What do you mean she is gone? She only left my pack a few hours ago.” I say incredulously.

“My job was to protect her. I even made a pledge to her for the rest of my life, but I couldn't. How did this happen?” he cries, not hearing my words.

I look at Edward, my Beta, before I step forward and place a hand on his shoulder.

“We are going to help you, but we need you to help us first. Tell me what happened James. Start at the beginning.”

Eric POV

“I don't care, if she is either not gone or under my control then she has to leave here!” Melanie says angrily to which I growl back. How dare she threaten my mate?!

This is what we have been doing for the most part of the morning since we both woke up. For some reason Melanie woke with a bee in her bonnet this morning and has not relented since then. No matter what I say she has just been moaning and shouting.

“She will not be leaving here Melanie, and that is final.” I growl at her, Luna or not my mate is a freaking goddess. Who in their right mind would give that up?

“You made me reject my goddess given mate Eric, and now you will do as I ask with yours.” Melanie growls, before turning towards the door.

“Why are you turning away from me woman?” I growl at her.

“I thought I heard something.” She mumbles.

“I don't care what you heard, or what happened to you and your ex-mate. Emma is off limits!” I say, leaving no room for argument.

“But why? I am your Luna.” Melanie counters.

I sigh, the last thing I want to do is make waves with Melanie right now. I need her on my side.

“Look, you will always be my Luna. I just want Emma to be mated to me, imagine how powerful our pack would be. We would literally have a goddess at our beck and call.” I try to placate Melanie. Even after everything I still love Melanie, just not as much as before.

I am finally realising that Emma was my goddess given mate and had I accepted, then when Emma did ascend then I might have ascended with her. The loss of the possible power I would have had saddens me, I want that power no matter the cost or what I have to do to get it.

“You will reject her Eric.” Melanie growls.

“I already did for you.” I growl back.

“But she is back and the bond might just be back too. I want her either gone or controlled. I do not want her being free in this pack. Who knows what she will do?” Melanie argues.

A flash of Emma in the dungeons looking broken all of those years ago flashes in my mind, and I whimper slightly at the memory. At what I had one to my mate.

Melanie storms out of my office, slamming the door behind her. This is not good, when Melanie is in this mood she becomes unpredictable. The last time she was like this she made me execute my mate which resulted in me not getting my goddess. Literally.

I sigh, I had better move my plan up to now rather than in a few weeks’ time.

The plan has changed, it is to be done today. I have a feeling the target will be here today. I mind link to the person I have ordered to carry out this little mission of mine.

Chapter 24- What Happened?

## Chapter 24 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Eric POV

I head out towards the gate at the front of the pack territory. The person who had been listening to part of the conversation between Melanie and I was James, this I know for the simple fact that I could not smell anyone in my pack, but no one has entered the grounds. This left just James.

I was going to find out whether my suspicions were correct by visiting the guards on the gate, but I watched as Emma walked up and spoke to them. After a minute or so Emma enters the territory and starts walking in the general direction of the pack house.

Before I could be seen I quickly step off the road and behind some trees. Lining the way to the pack house we planted big, thick trees years ago when I was a child. This was to enable somewhere for the pups to run and enjoy nature without going out into the forest where they could be hurt. But they also work wonderfully for hiding my presence while I follow Emma.

The walk is pleasant, and Emma seems to be out of it as she has not noticed me, but just as I am about to make a move to strike from behind, she tenses up. Before she can look round, I quickly duck back behind another tree. I watch as she stops and looks around for a second or two before she starts walking again but faster now.

Then when the pack house is about to come into view the man I ordered to be here turns up. I was a bit worried that he wouldn't, so I placed an alpha order on him the other day when I came up with this plan. As he runs along the path, he sees me behind the tree.

He had spent days begging me to take the order off him, but I refused. I couldn't be the one to get close enough to Emma to be able to carry out what needs to be done. She is too guarded with me.

The look on his face is one of pure horror, he looks as though he wants to kill me. Me! His alpha! I will have to have words with him later. He should be happy that I have tasked him with such an important mission to carry out.

I watch as the jogger I ordered to drug Emma run past her just as she is about to make it to the green between here and the pack house. I smirk, she must have thought she was in the clear from the look of her shoulders slumping and her body becoming more relaxed. At first I think he failed as Emma did not seem fazed, but then a few feet before the pack house door Emma stumbles and falls to the floor. I smirk, it worked!

I quickly pick up my pace and walk over to Emma, I grab her and lift her into my arms while smirking. Her eyes close but I cannot stop the next words coming out of my mouth.

"Hello mate." I say as I pick Emma up before anyone can do anything. I spray a bottle around us with the scent of some rogues I captured a few weeks ago. The spray will mask both of our scents and make it look as though Emma just disappeared into thin air. I smile to myself. I quickly walk away and take her where no one else will dare to look for her.

Alpha Inga POV

"James, what happened?" I ask.

Edward, James and myself are currently sitting in the kitchen. After Jams had a breakdown outside, Edward and I was able to get him to calm down enough to move him inside. There was a crowd gathering at the sight of James blithering like a baby and Edward and I standing there trying to console him. While the Alpha and Luna cannot be located I do not want others within this pack to know that something may have happened to Emma, the fewer that know the better in my eyes.

I am worried that no one cannot locate Luna Melanie or Alpha Eric, which makes Edward and I wonder whether they have a part in what is going on.

Edward places a cup of tea in front of James, who wraps his hands around the cup in an attempt to calm himself down.

“Please start from the beginning.” I say to James, who nods his head once he has calmed down a bit.

“It all started this morning. I got up and as I walked past Alpha Eric’s office I heard him and Luna Melanie talking. They said no names but the gist was that Melanie had rejected her goddess given mate and she wants Eric to do the same. Melanie was demanding it but Eric was trying to placate her.”

“Who is Eric’s goddess given mate?” Edwards asks. I too am curious, but I already know the answer, unless he has been given a second chance mate.

“Goddess Emma is, well was, Alpha Eric’s mate. He rejected her and she accepted over five years ago now, it was the talk of the pack. She did it publicly at her sister’s coronation. Was an amazing show, if I do say so myself. But then a few days later she disappeared, and no one saw her again. Then we heard that Melanie was boasting of killing her sister. But I thought with Goddess Emma dead the bond would not return, even though she did.” James mumbles the last bit, confused.

“The bond shouldn’t return, once a rejection is done the bond cannot be recreated unless the two mates agree to mate and mark each other of their own free will.” I explain. Knowing that there is no way the moon goddess would have reinstated the bond between them, and even if she did with Emma being a goddess, she could easily destroy the bond.

“What happened after you heard them?” Edward prompts James, getting us back on topic.

“Right, yes. Well Melanie turned to the door, so I high tailed it out of there, but I mind linked Emma of the situation and asked her to come here. To which she agreed to come, she said that she would be coming through the gate though as something felt off to her and she didn’t want to appear in the pack house. I could understand what she meant; I had a feeling of foreboding all morning. Especially after hearing that conversation.”

“Then what happened?” I ask.

“Goddess Emma came and she entered the pack, then she linked me saying that she was worried she was being followed. That was the last I heard. I started to feel funny, like my body was sore and sleepy but it wasn’t my body, does that make sense?” James asks us.

To me it kind of makes sense, I think he and Emma has a link between them. He pledged to be her protector so it would explain the link between them, it is unusual not heard of before, but it is possible. I nod my head.

“Well, I ran out of the door when I realised that it wasn’t me experiencing that but Emma, but I was to late. In the few seconds it took for me to get outside and too Emma she had disappeared. I couldn’t smell her. Her scent disappeared where she must have fallen, but there was a mixture of scents which completely invaded the area but didn’t leave it.”

“What scents?”

“Mainly rogues.” James growls, anger starting to fill his body.

Edward and I still at the mention of rogues, my first instinct is to go and find as many rogues as I can and interrogate them until they tell me where Emma is, but then something pops into my head.

“You said there were many scents, but none left the area?” I clarify.

“None left the area; it was literally as if she was swallowed up by the ground.”

“Hmmm.” I say, thinking about it. That piece of information is key.

We sit in silence for a few moments, all of us clearly in our own thoughts.

“So what do you think?” Edward asks me. “DO you think we should go and find some rogues?”

“No.” I say.

“No?” James asks.

“I don’t think it was rogues. I think the scents were put there to confuse us.” I start to explain.

“What do you mean? I didn’t lie Alpha Inga, I smelt rogues.” James starts to argue.

“I am not saying you are lying at all. I think you did smell rogues but I doing think they had anything to do with it. I think someone wants us to think they did.” I voice my thoughts.

“But who?” Edward asks.

“Who would want to harm Emma the most?” I ask.

“Melanie would want to harm Emma, but Eric would want Emma. Taking the rogues out of the equation it could be either one of them.” James mumbles, more to himself than us but Edward and I hear him.

“And where is Melanie?” I ask.

“The guards said that she left the pack shortly after 11 this morning.” Edward informs us, he must have asked around while he was making the tea for James.

“And Eric?” I ask.

Edward and James look at each other and then me, both shake their heads meaning that Eric has not been seen for a while and no one knows where he is.

“Then that is who is behind all of this.” I say.

“But why?” Edward asks.

“He wants Emma, by hook or crook. His words.” James tells us, making my blood run cold as thoughts of what he might be doing to her pop into my head. And from the looks on James and Edwards faces they are thinking the same as me.

Chapter 25- Dealing With Emma

## Chapter 25 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I awake to a massive headache but the stiffness in my body seems to have gone. What the hell happened?

I remember walking towards the pack house... then a jogger ran by... and then nothing....

OH MY GOD! The jogger pricked me with something, and I lost consciousness. How? I am a goddess; I am supposed to be all powerful and what not. I am not supposed to be so easy to take out.

I go to move my arm up to cover my eyes to try to stop my head from spinning, but I find I can only lift it a few inches. What the hell?

I move my head and notice that I am chained to a bed. I realise that my legs and ankles are chained, I try to pull them apart, after all I should be able to overpower the metal. But they do not budge. When I look closer at the chains, I notice that in the light of a lamp they shimmer, meaning that they have been enchanted. Most likely enchanted to be able to hold a goddess and cut off access to my powers. Afterall, I also cannot mind link James or use my powers to make my presence known.

I wonder what was in the needle the jogger pricked into my arm, whatever it was the strength of it was enough to take me down. Not that I am bragging or anything, but a deity's body functions differently than other living creatures. This is mainly because we are not technically living or dead, so whatever was in the drug must have been incredibly powerful and this plan would have

taken a while to be hatched. This is not a run of your mill mad man plan; this is methodical and a lot of effort has been put into it.

Who would have done all of this? Not really a question I need to ask though, there is only one person who comes to mind and the words I heard before darkness welcomed me earlier attain to the fact that my suspicions are more than likely correct.

I look around and realise that I am in a cabin, one that was supposed to have been destroyed years ago. I sigh, guess that means its going to be harder for people to find me. All that is in the cabin is a bed which I am lying on, the front door, the windows have all been boarded up and wooden floors with a stake in the middle of the room. I wonder what the stake is for? What ever it is for I do not want to find out.

Just as I start to try to get free again the door opens and in walks my living, breathing nightmare.

“Eric.” I growl.

“Hello darling, how are you? It is so lovely that it is just us finally, don’t you agree?” Eric asks, happiness radiating from him so thickly it makes me feel nauseous.

“Why the hell am I here?” I growl.

“My day has been good, but better now that I am here with you.” Eric smiles at me, it sounds as if he is having a loving conversation with a lover.

“What the hell are you doing? Are you insane? Let me up you complete and utter jerk!” I shout at him.

“Oh baby, you know you mustn’t talk to me like that. Afterall I am your mate and alpha, you must be kind to me. Otherwise, I won’t reward you, but I will punish you instead. And trust me you don’t want that.” It is almost as if Eric is not having the same conversation with me as I am with him. I think Eric might have gone insane, after all his wolf doesn’t appear to be with him in this.

“Eric, release me now! This is ridiculous, I am not yours.”

“Of course, you are mine. Who’s else would you be?”

I look at him incredulously, are we no longer in the 21st century? I don’t have to belong to anyone. “You rejected me, remember?”

“I remember every single day, and I regret it. I just want to make it up to you. But you being you, and a goddess, you refuse to listen to me. But now you will. Now you will choose me.”

“That is not going to happen, we rejected each other. You chose my sister. End of story.” I say to him.

“I made a mistake baby; one I deeply regret. Can’t we forgive and forget?” Eric asks so sweetly, as if he is talking to a child.

“You had me killed! You killed me with a knife! There is nothing I can forgive Eric; you and Melanie are made for each other. Both rotten to the core.” I say, trying to remain calm but I don’t think I will be for much longer.

Eric steps forward, anger contorting his face. When he reaches me, he grabs my face and lifts my head up as much as he can. Then he does the most random thing, he licks my face before letting his hand start to wander.

“LET ME GO YOU CREEP!” I shout at Eric, my anger finally breaking free.

Eric recoils from me as if I slapped him. Then, before I can register anything, SMACK.

The sound vibrates around the room, it takes a few seconds before I realise that I have just been smacked. I stay there in a state of shock, as does Eric who just looks at his hand.

Then he turns on his heel and walks to the door.

“I will be back later mate, and you will be more receptive to me.” He says before he opens and walks out of the door.

As soon as the sounds of the lock on the door being turned occurs, I start to pull at the chains. I will keep pulling at them until I can get free, no matter how long it takes.

Alpha Eric POV

When Emma woke up I was delighted, it had worked out wonderfully. The chains that I had a witch enchant work and now I can use them to control Emma and make her mine again. This time I will not make a mistake.

The drug took longer to wear off than I thought but the witch did say that the drug is temperamental and not the same for everyone, with it being the most powerful one she ever made she was worried that it would kill whoever it was administered too. But I knew it wouldn’t kill my Emma. Not my darling Emma.

I sent Melanie off this morning on an errand after she had calmed down. I asked her to go into town and order some new ball gowns for a ball I want to host in a few weeks, at this ball I will be presenting Emma as my mate but no one knows this. That means that I have the rest of the day to get Emma to see the light and that she is destined to be mine, always was and always will be. Then I will be able to have her at my side, where she belongs.

Walking in and seeing Emma on the bed did things to me that no one has ever been able to do. It reminded me of how she felt all those years ago. How I missed out on raising a pup with her, or with Melanie. I lost my family unit that day, my mate and my pup.

But today I will get that back, I will have Emma in my bed again and she will have my pups. No matter what, my darling has returned to me after all of these years.

I will admit though smacking Emma was not part of the plan and something that I should not have done. However, that said the fault lies with her as she kept provoking me. She is gorgeous yet she looked disgusted by me, then when she called me a creep, I lost it.

I sigh, I will just have to keep her chained and pumped with the drug until she complies. Then I will remove the chains, but the drug she will have to take daily. Afterall, I cannot have my mate being more powerful than me, that would be demeaning as an alpha. We will tell everyone that I am the powerful one, and when we need her power, I will permit her to not take the drugs for a few days.

It has been a few hours since I stormed out of the cabin, and I know that my darling must be hungry. I decide to be kind to her, after all she only needs to learn, and I am a patient teacher. I head down to the kitchen to ask the cook to prepare something light to eat. Don't get me wrong, she still needs to be punished but I don't want her starving to death on me.

Once the cook has done me some food for Emma, not that she knows that's who I'm feeding, I quickly sprinkle some of the power stripping drugs onto the food and into the drink. If Emma will not take it willingly then I will force it down her neck.

Chapter 26- Horror Time

## Chapter 26 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

It has been a few hours since Eric left and I have not been able to get free at all, nor even loosen the chains at all. The room is dark and if it was not for my enhanced eyesight, I would have been completely blind. My stomach is rumbling in hunger, and I realise the last I ate must be over 24 hours ago, if not longer.

Not that I care, I just want to get out of here. Even with the drugs wearing off, the chains are still too heavy for me to do anything with. The magic on them seem to make me weaker than a normal wolf, I am almost as weak as a while. I can barely lift my head up and my arms and legs feel like I have run a marathon. The person who created these chains definitely knew what they were doing, and if I was not in them then I might even be amazed by them. But I am not, they don't even have a weak point that I can use to manipulate them.

While the drugs are wearing off, as I am in this weakened state my powers are not coming back. Mainly because if they did while I am in this state then they would erase me from existence.

I hear footsteps approaching the cabin and I wait with abated breath.

The door opens and for a moment hope fills me, maybe someone has found the cabin and will help me escape! But then in walks Eric and my hopes are dashed. Stupid hopes.

“Hey darling. Have you calmed down after your little tantrum earlier?” Eric asks me, locking the door behind him and walking close to me. “Lets get some food into your stomach, shall we?” Eric talks to me like I am a child.

I just shake my head. “No thank you, but you can release me.”

Eric ignores me, locking the door behind him and instead of releasing me he brings over something wrapped in tin foil in one hand and a water bottle in the other. He sits on the edge of the bed.

“Now darling, while you lay there I will feed and water you. Then we will have a nice discussion.”

“There is nothing to discuss.” But again, he just ignores me. I will not take food or drink that he has prepared, I don’t know what he has done to it.

“Open wide darling.” Eric coos, to which I just clamp my mouth tight shut. Whatever he has on that food and in that drink stink to high heaven, even without my powers I can still smell and the drug I was given is in them.

Eric just sighs, then he grabs my nose and stops me breathing. I try to hold my breath but after almost a minute I can’t take it anymore, my mouth flies open as I draw in a huge breath. As I am drawing in a huge breath Eric smiles and shoves food down my throat, which I spit out. Does he really think I would eat it?

Eris slaps me hard across the face.

“You will not spit out the food!” He growls, but again I clamp my mouth shut.

Eric sighs and holds my nose again and when I take another deep breath, he switches tack and pours the drink down my throat. Then he clamps his hand over my mouth, making sure I can only swallow and not spit it out.

“Good girl.” Eric says, running his hand over my hair and petting me as if I was a dog.

“Now you have been fed, you have to be punished for your behaviour.” He says.

“Isn’t drugging me enough?” I growl out.

“No darling, that is so you don’t hurt me or yourself.” Eric replies so casually. Seriously, what the hell has happened to this man? Surely, he must see that what he is doing is wrong, and that it won’t work.

“Just let me go, this will not end well for you.” I try to make him see reason.

“What are you talking about? This is your home now babe, you will be seeing the rest of your days out here. I hope in freedom but if I have to keep you chained up in here then that is fine with me, why else do you think there is a stake in the ground?” Eric asks so nonplus. Seriously, doesn’t he see how crazy he is right now?

“That is inhumane. What the hell happened? You seemed so mentally stable the other week.” I say, not understanding this drastic change at all. I know Eric wants me as his mate, but this is ridiculous.

“What happened? WHAT HAPPENED? YOU LEFT! THAT’S WHAT HAPPENED!” Eric shouts at me.

“I have duties.” I reply.

“Yes, you do. Duties to me. To service me, give me your power and rear my pups. You will relinquish your goddess job and become mine just like you should have been all those years ago. I lost you once and then you left two weeks ago without a single word, I will not let you leave again.”

What the hell is going on in his head?

“And what about Melanie? She will not like you being with your mate.” I try to argue, just wanting to get out of this situation and instead of being able to use my strength I will have to use my wits instead.

“She will come round, after all she will be remaining the Luna so she will be happy.”

“I wouldn’t be so sure, you made her reject her mate. Remember?”

“Ahh but we have already spoken. All you have to do it obey her and me and she is fine with you being here.” Eric replies as if it is completely normal.

“Obey her? The one who made the end of my life hell and caused my mate to reject me and kill me? And you’re ok with that?” Eric nods. “Good for you, because I am not.”

“Don’t worry, I can fix that attitude of yours and make you all mine again.” Eric says, lust coating his words as he eyes me hungrily.

Oh no! I realise what he is about to do. Eric tears off my clothes and underwear, leaving me in nothing and there is nothing I can do to stop him. Memories that I had buried deep inside my mind of that night come crashing back to the forefront.

He licks his lips, desire and lust clouding his eyes.

“Oh darling, you are just as perfect as I remember. I will make this memorable for you, as much as our first time was for me.” He says heatedly, but all I feel is disgust. Please, please do not let history repeat itself, I beg to no one in particular.

Eric quickly steps closer to me, removing all his clothes before he jumps onto the bed and on top of me.

“GET OFF OF ME!” I screech, bucking my hips to try to get him off me.

“No, you are mine and you will accept me.” He growls as he leans towards me.

NOOOO!!!!!!!

Alpha Inga POV

Edward, James and I hurry through the forest around Alpha Eric's pack and towards a part of the woods that pack members are banned from entering. I am guessing that the reason they are banned we are about to find out.

I scan the forest in front of me, desperately trying to locate the cabin. With each passing second my legs are running faster and faster, a deep feeling of hopelessness forming in my stomach. I just hope that the beta has not given us duff information. If he has then he will die a very slow and painful death when we return.

Just as I am about to give up hope I get a whiff of Alpha Eric's scent.

Follow it! Now! My wolf shouts at me, the urgency in his voice surprising even me.

“Alpha, your wolf as on edge as mine?” Edwards asks me, I look at him from the corner of my eye and he is not even breaking a sweat.

“Yeah, something is about to happen.” Just as the words leave my mouth James crumbles to the ground and starts to scream in agony. Edward and I come to a stop and look at each other.

“James what happened?” I ask.

“It's not me, it's Alpha Emma. Something has happened to Alpha Emma; she feels so weak. I can feel her.” James cries out.

Edward and I pick up James and between us we run with him, all three of us following the scent. The scent leads us straight to the cabin. Alpha Eric was so confident that no one would consider him in the disappearance of Emma that the idiot forgot to mask his scent. Which is good news for us, bad news for him.

Edward and I prop James up against the wall to the cabin while we go and deal with the door. The door is solid and has a good solid lock on them. We give it a few hits, but it does not budge at all.

When we finally break the door down with James's help, we are met with a horrifying sight.

There, in the middle of the room chained to a bed is Emma with nothing hiding her body. And on top of her is Eric.

Please let me get there in time...

Chapter 27- Locating Emma

## Chapter 27 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga

Trying to locate Eric was proving extremely hard, that was until I cornered his beta and alpha ordered him to tell me where he would most likely be hiding. The beta was quick to tell me about a cabin.

Apparently, years ago there was a fire in the woods, and when investigated there was a cabin that pack members had been using to house some humans who needed help. One night some rogues entered the land and burnt the cabin down, hoping to kill the humans and cause a riot within the pack. Thankfully however the humans had been attending the pack barbeque when it all occurred. As far as anyone was aware, the cabin had burnt down.

However, a few years ago just after Eric had Emma killed, he ordered that a new cabin be built but its existence kept a secret. But his beta knew, as did the builders. I was only able to get it out of the beta for two reasons: Edward beat him to a pulp and I alpha ordered him to tell me. I know that I technically just initiated a war between our packs by doing so, but when another's life is at stake, I am willing to do anything. Especially when it comes to Emma.

I have noticed over the last few hours that I am not the only one who is protective of Emma, James is fiercely loyal to her, and Edward is acting like he has just lost his sister rather than someone he just met recently.

But nothing could have prepared me for what I am seeing now, in this cabin in the woods.

The scene before us is one straight out of a horror film. Emma is chained on the bed but her shouting, which only seconds ago filled the cabin and our ears, has stopped. She is now lying dormant on the bed with Eric on top of her, his mouth on her neck and blood pouring down her throat. I gasp, realising that he is forcibly marking her. I watch in horror as Eric is about to thrust into her, claiming her and making her his.

Then, almost as if on autopilot, James and I jump forward, and we rip Eric off of Emma before he can carry out his evil deed. He might have marked Emma, but he will not mate her unless she wants it. I rain punches and kicks down on him while James does the same. Both of us not giving Eric even a second of respite to heal or fight back. Out of the corner of my eye I see Edward make his way over to Emma and release her from the chains.

I smile, grateful that Edward is the one keeping a cool head and he is being driven more to help Emma than to hit Eric, I must remember when all of this is over to let Edward hit Eric at least once. And one hit from Edward is more than enough, his hits are always to the vital points on one's body.

I hear Edward break Emma free of the chains after finding the key. That is good, that means we can inspect the chains and try to find out where they were made and from what material. What I saw when we entered the cabin she is in a very bad way. I just hope that this is not the straw that breaks the camels back. She has been through so much, and I cannot believe that the deity's would allow one of their own to go through this, and it being Emma just makes it worse.

“Alpha Inga.” Edwards calls to me, grabbing my attention momentarily. “I am going to take Emma to the hospital, she is in a bad way.” I nod to Edward, letting him know I agree with his decision. I turn my attention back to Eric and I continue to let him have the brunt of my rage.

Beta Edward POV

The scene before me is one straight out of a horror film. Emma's torn clothes are laying on the floor by the bed with Eric on top. I watch as James and Alpha Inga lunge forward, I want to join them in hurting Eric but I know one of us must help Emma, and I am guessing that person is me.

While Alpha Inga and James handle Eric, I decide that I will go and help Emma who I fear may be dead. As I walk towards the bed her breathing becomes increasingly laboured and her skin loses its colour before my very eyes. I see the chains that are binding her, I notice that they are shimmering- they must be enchanted.

Poor Emma. Goddess or not, I do not see how she will recover from this. My wolf says. He has become very protective of Emma ever since we met her the other week in this pack.

But she is strong, I am sure she will come out of this swinging.

I hope so.

Why would anyone do this to another living creature? This is just cruel. Like they haven't done enough to her. How could anyone be so evil to another?

Eric even took away her powers, she was literally as defenceless as a little duckling. So easy for him to control. My wolf whimpers.

After searching for a few minutes through Eric's clothes I find the key to the chains, I quickly unlock all of them and let them fall to the floor. The chains land with a clacking sound and the shimmering stops, maybe they are only activated once they are locked? But I cannot waste time on them now, I can only hope that Alpha Inga or James has the foresight to grab them before they leave. Though I doubt it, what with all of their attention being on that slimeball Eric. I would be disgusted to have an alpha like him running my pack, he should have been stopped ages ago by his own beta. That is what we are here for, to help keep our alphas on track and our packs safe. The beta to the Solar Eclipse Pack has failed miserably in his job to control his alpha.

I can feel the magic and power return to Emma, but she is too weak to even be able to heal herself or get herself back to her realm. She is completely unconscious, and I am worried that this might just destroy the spark in her.

While I am grateful that we managed to make it to her before Eric could forcibly mate her, that fact that he marked her without consent is a worry for me. I am concerned how this will play out, normally once this happens the wolfs are bound together but with Emma being a goddess could this be different?

Let's give her some dignity. My wolf pipes up, not liking that Eric took everything she could from her.

Not being able to stand seeing her naked anymore, I take off my coat and wrap her up in it. I think the moon goddess that I decided to wear my trench coat today rather than any of my much shorter coats. My coat swamps Emma as I pick her up to carry her, which gives her back some dignity but also hides from others what has happened to her. But then again, by simply looking at her pale face anyone would be able to tell something serious has happened.

"Alpha Inga." I say, grabbing his attention momentarily. "I am going to take Emma to the hospital, she is in a bad way." I inform him, to which Alpha Inga nods before turning his attention back to Alpha Eric.

I carry Emma through the woods and towards the pack training field, there should be someone there who will be able to direct me to the pack hospital there.

"Hey mister, does Goddess Emma need help?" A young voice breaks the silence I have become accustomed to on this short journey. I look down and see a young girl, no older than about seven standing in front of me. The girl looks at Emma with a worried expression.

"She does, she needs the hospital, but I don't know where it is." I say, maybe this pup could get us there faster than diverting to the training field.

“I do. My mummy works there. Follow me.” She turns on her heel and starts to run, to which I easily stay caught up with my large strides.

As I walk through the grounds I watch as pack members look on, many bowing or kneeling when they realise that I am carrying Emma. The pack seems to let out a sigh of relief that she has been found, but many who see her on our journey look horrified and shocked at her condition.

As soon as we get to the hospital, I thank the pup before I stride into the hospital and hand Emma to the nearest doctor and order him to treat her. I stand there in the waiting room of the emergency department and wait to hear any news on Emma.

Please let her live, I beg and so does my wolf.

Chapter 28- Please Be Ok

## Chapter 28 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga POV

I watch as Edward walks out of the cabin with Emma in his arms, her skin deathly pale and her breathing so shallow that if not for my wolf hearing I would of sworn she was dead.

“James, grab the chains. I want to know what they are made of and then I want them destroyed. No one should have to go through this, and no one is to find out that there is a weapon out there that can hinder a goddess.” I say, to which James nods.

He walks over to the bed and pulls each chain from the floor and wall, before he wraps them around his arm and follows after Edward to the hospital.

As James leaves, I look down at Eric and I hit him a few more times before I finally stop. Eric is just lying there unmoving. Either he is out cold, or he is playing possum, not that I really care either way. I look down at Eric who is laying in a pool of his own blood moaning in pain. And so he should be! What a disgusting creature, but I cannot leave him here to die. Afterall, I did technically attack him on his own land so I cannot really let him die.

Doesn't mean I have to hide what he has done though. I grab him by the ankle and follow after Edward, James and Emma. Feeling a high degree of satisfaction when Erics pack members look on in shock at me dragging their alpha through the pack lands, but not one of them steps out to help him or stop me. Either they are scared of me or just don't respect their alpha. At this point I think it's a mix of both.

Beta Edward POV

I have been waiting in the hospital for a while now, at least a few hours have gone by and there is no sign of Alpha Inga. James joined me about 45 minutes after I arrived, I explained to him that they rushed her into the room and barred anyone from entering. What is going on in there I don't know.

The door to the room opens and I catch a quick glance at Emma, she looks better than she did but she still hasn't woken up.

"Doctor, will she be ok?" James asks, pulling me out of my observation as the door closes. My heart goes out to Emma, she looks so pale laying on that bed. I just want to protect her but like James said earlier, I failed. He failed and I failed.

The doctor takes a deep sigh and runs a hand over his face. Clearly working on Emma has taken its toll, the only thing I can be grateful for is that they did not operate on her. But the drug in her system must have taken a long time to pump out. I could smell the nasty concoction on her, Alpha Eric must have only just administered another dose before we got to them.

"We have done all we can for her, and I think she will make it. Since she arrived, she has started healing and at a quick rate. While there is no physical damage other than a bruise on her face, her body is rejecting the mark. Who did this to her?" The doctor asks us.

"Why do you want to know?" I ask.

"We have a rule in this hospital for cases such as this, we alert the Elder of the pack so that he can talk to both parties and they decide whether the marking was just or should be removed." The doctor explains.

I understand the viewpoint and I agree with the rule, sometimes it is necessary to mark your partner without their permission such as to save their life. While it is not ideal, it is better than having them die. But other than occasions such as those, forcibly marking another is frowned upon in most packs.

"It was Alpha Eric. He kidnapped her, restrained her and marked her." I reply.

"Oh good lord, why would he do such a stupid thing? Did he mate her?"

"No, we managed to get there just in time. A second later and he would have." I reply.

"That is something, marking someone without their consent is one thing but to mate them is something else entirely. I don't think Emma would survive it a second time."

"She suffered from a forced mating before?" I ask incredulously, how cruel is this alpha?

"She did, I saw her at the request of the guards. Not that they needed to ask, as soon as they told me I had a bag packed and ready to go. I think it broke her, but losing her wolf shattered her. I am guessing when she ascended that helped focus her mind and put her back together. But now, I

can only hope she has some support network to help her recover.” The doctor says sadly, before she walks away to tend to other patients.

The door behind me flies open and in walks Alpha Inga dragging behind him a very bloodied and battered Alpha Eric.

Alpha Eric POV

One minute I am about to enjoy making Emma my mate and the next I am being beaten to a pulp. The last thing I remember is someone grabbing my ankle and dragging me, but I passed out soon after that.

I wake up to beeping sounds, I open my eyes and realise that I am in the pack hospital. How did I get here?

I wonder what happened to Emma. I wonder what happened to me. The last thing I remember is being in my office with Melanie and her storming out... Ohhh...

My eyes widen when I realise what I did. What the hell happened? Why would I do such a vile thing? It is almost as if I lost a moment of sanity and fell to my darkest thoughts and desires. But I cannot hold anyone accountable for what happened, only I am the one to blame.

How could I be so stupid? I should have masked my scent when I took the food to the cabin, I was too confident in myself that no one would consider me or think anything of me walking towards the forbidden part of the forest. But Alpha Inga and his bloody beta put it all together and got to Emma before I could really make her mine.

What the hell happened? Why didn't I mask my scent?!

You happened you idiot. You are a vile excuse for a wolf, and a disgrace to the Alpha title. Dee pipes up.

Hello wolf, where the bloody hell have you been?

Begging the moon goddess to strip me from you, and guess what?

What?

Bye sucker! I never have to deal with you again! Dee laughs at me, which I thought a wolf could never do. Then I feel a searing pain deep in my soul.

“You sadden me greatly child, you were destined for great things but you strayed from the path. You let your heart be corrupted and others use you for their own ends. I pity you child.” A soft voice says in my head, and I am surprised to realise that it is Selena who has spoken directly to me.

“Ahh I see you are awake Alpha.” Says a nurse as she enters my room.

“What happened? Why am I here?” I have decided to play the innocent card, pretending I do not know what happened or what Alpha Inga is talking about. After all it will only be his work against mine. Emma’s words will only sound like a bitter pill due to our rejection years ago.

“You was brought in here by Alpha Inga, he dragged you all the way from the forbidden forest. Says he found you like that. Must have been rogues.” The nurse says in such a manner that it makes me think she thinks its something else.

“Must have been, but I don’t remember. Last think I remember is hearing a cry out near the forbidden part of the forest, it sounded like a pup so thought I should go help.” I say, this is the story I am going with. People will think I am a hero now.

“Of course you did, well Alpha you have some serious injuries from the beating and wont be fully healed for a few weeks at least.”

“Weeks? Don’t you mean hours?”

“No weeks, your wolf has left you so you will heal at a human rate.”

“How did you know?” I mutter.

“There was no trace of wolf blood in your blood, just fully human blood.”

“You will keep this between us ok? I don’t want to order you, but I don’t want to lose my pack.”

“Bit late for that Alpha Eric, Elder Tom is on his way here.” The nurse says before she leaves the room.

Who does she think she is talking to me like that? But I cannot place who she is, I don’t recognise her or her scent.

What the hell am I going to do now?

Chapter 29- Emma's Revenge: You Will Stay Together

## Chapter 29 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

Ouch. Ouchie!

Every part of my body hurts, I know that it is a good thing because it means that I am still alive and I survived what Eric has done to me, but does it really have to hurt so much?

The memories of what happened in the cabin flash into my mind, I re-live the whole thing over and over again. The memories would drive me insane, but each time they start again my resolve and hatred simply increase. If I manage to make it back this time I will make sure that Eric suffers for what he did to me.

My hand flies to my neck where the mark that Eric had forced on me sits, the pain in my neck tells me that the mark is still there but I feel no pain below. Meaning that Eric marked me but was unable to mate me, this makes me smile. As much as I don't want to be marked by the man, being forcibly mated by him would have been too much even for me to handle.

"Emma, how are you?" Selena asks, appearing out of thin air and making me jump what felt like a

foot into the air.

"Really? That is a stupid question Sel. I was attacked and forcibly marked by my ex-mate, now no matter what I do to him I will suffer the pain also. And when he is intimate with my sister or anyone else for that matter." I reply grumpily. I wish I had the power to remove it, but only Selena has that power though I cannot just ask her too. But even if it causes me pain, I will make sure that Eric pays for this transgression of his.

"I know, I am so sorry Em, When I first paired you with Eric your paths were different. But maybe this will help." Selena walks closer to me and places her hand over my mark, I start to feel my neck heat up as Selena's hand lights up. After a few seconds Selena removes her hand and my hand flies to my neck, the mark... it's gone.

"I have removed the mark, the fact that Eric was able to drug you, restrain you and mark you shows just how much Eric wants you. I am so sorry, even when I asked you to help this pack I never thought that Eric would go to such lengths as this. You rejected each other so I cannot understand his mentality." Selena says, her eyes holding such sadness.

"It is fine Sel, you weren't to know when you asked. Besides as much as I hate Eric and Melanie, I cannot let this pack suffer just because of them. They deserve to be helped, and I will help. But I will be getting even with Eric and Melanie, now more than ever. But something tells me Eric has not finished yet." I inform her.

Selena nods her head. "I am so sorry, I tried to step in but by the time I discovered what Eric had planned for you it was too late, but I have sent someone to help you Em. Trust them, they will keep you safe and help you to heal."

"I am stronger than I look Sel, I will be fine in a day or two." I reply, smiling at her.

Selena stays for a while longer, both of us just catching up and chatting like old friends. Which I guess in a way we are. Selena leaves, promising to come visit again soon. I just lean back and let myself relax. Trying to come to terms with what happened.

While I might be ok on the outside and telling others that I am fine. The truth is I am struggling, who wouldn't? I might be a goddess, but I am still affected by what I experience and those around me. I put on a brave front but in reality. I am torn up inside and the fact that my ex-mate did this too me some how makes it worse. Wasn't what he did years ago enough for him? Why must he still try to take everything from me? I have never done anything to him to warrant this kind of malice towards me.

After a few hours I am practically back to normal, benefit of being a goddess- I am able to heal myself when I am at full power. I want to speak to Alpha Inga and James about what has happened to Eric and if they could tell me what the hell those chains were made out of. The fact that something like then exist is really worrying.

I lay back in the bed and sigh. Even though I am healed the hospital still won't release me for a few tick the seconds away. After a while the door to my room opens and in walks Alpha Inga. Beta Edward and James.

"Goddess, are you ok?" Beta Edward asks

"Goddess please forgive me." James begs at the same time, falling to his knees with tears in his eyes.

Alpha Inga just stands at the door smiling, the look of relief on his face is palpable for all to see. For some reason it warms me that Alpha Inga was worried for me, why am I feeling this way?

"Beta Edward, it is lovely to see you and I am getting better as we speak." I then turn my attention to James. "James, please stand. I do not blame you for anything, you helped to get me out of there. I felt powerless all the time Eric had me drugged but deep down I knew that you were searching for me so I didn't give up trying to get away. And thank you Alpha Inga for taking the time to find little old me."

"I regret not finding you sooner Goddess. please forgive me." James continues.

I wave my hand and smile at him. "Please stand up, there is nothing to forgive James. Now if you don't stop moping around I will have to kick your butt. And it's Emma, how many times do I have to tell you James?" I say, garnering a laugh from the three of them. James stands up nodding his head, throwing a smile my way.

"We are just glad that you are ok. But may I ask, what happened to your mark?" Alpha Inga asks, walking further into the room and closing the door behind him.

"Selena removed it, bless her. She feels completely guilty over what happened but its no ones fault except Erics, whose punishment I have already got planned." I reply, smiling to myself. Oh, he is going to hate me.

"I think we should have the elders and council come in a deal with him." Alpha Inga says.

"I want to deal with Eric. And I have the perfect punishment for him already." I reply. While I have been laying here I have been thinking about it and hurting Eric would be good and might make me feel better but it won't really punish him. But what I have in mind will be worse than any punishment anyone could possibly think of giving him.

I smile to myself.

"Emma, your smile is creeping me out. What are you thinking?" Inga asks me.

"Get Eric and Melanie in here and you will find out." I simply reply.

"I'll go." Beta Edward says, bowing to me and Alpha Inga before he turns and leaves the room.

"Are you really, truly ok?" James asks me, worry etched into his features.

"I will be, still in pain but I am healing quickly as we speak." I reply, smiling at James to try to make him calm down.

Beta Edwards returns a few minutes later with Eric and Melanie in tow. How he managed that I don't know, but I smirk to myself when I see Eric all bandaged up. Melanie is fawning all over him like an overprotective mother hen but you can tell it is clearly all just an act.

"I did say I would get my revenge on you Eric. Did I not promise you that?" I ask, a smirk tugging at my lips seeing Eric in such a pitiful state. I get straight to the point; I do not want to drag this out anymore than it needs to be. And I definitely don't want to be in close proximity to him for too long either.

"What are you going to do to me?" Eric whispers. Hanging his head in shame, at least he has some curtesy to look ashamed at his actions.

"The best revenge anyone can have on someone like you." I smile, knowing that what I am about to say has been well earned by Melanie and Eric.

"What's that?" Eric asks, worry seeping into his voice.

"Nothing, I will be doing nothing except one thing. You are hereby ordered to stay together with Melanie, from this day on you will be fated mates but you will not be able to have an heir. This is a deity decree from Goddess Emma, Goddess of Justice and Vengeance. And that will be your comeuppance Eric and Melanie. You took the mate of another, both of you and then still coveted what you couldn't have."

"Why? Why would you do this to me?" Eric cries while Melanie just stands there looking on in horror.

"What better punishment is there for the two of you than a loveless mate bond? It is nothing less than what both of you deserve." I reply calmly.

"Emma, please! I am your sister; you cannot make me barren." Melanie wails.

"I can and I have. Neither of you will produce an heir, not even if you sleep with others. So don't think that will help you find a loophole." I respond.

"Emma, please rethink this. The punishment is too harsh and inhumane." Eric pleads, but I just chuckle. Where was humanity or mercy when he forced his mark on me and tried to mate with me?

Where was mercy and humanity when they both mated and turned their back on the mate bond?

"Even Moon Goddess Selena agrees with this punishment, she has washed her hands of you." I inform them.

"I agree with this punishment Alpha Eric." Elder Tom says, walking through the door with a murderous look on his face.

"Elder Tom, what brings you here?" I ask, knowing that this is not just a social visit. Elder Tom looks at me and smiles.

"I come with news. I have the name of the enemy Selena wants you to fight." Elder Toms says to me.

"Who is it?" I ask.

"The Blue Moons Pack." Elder Tom replies.

Took around confused, have never heard of this pack.

"I'm sorry, who?"

Chapter 30- News Of The Enemy

## Chapter 30 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

Silence descends on the room, who is the Blue Moons Pack? I have never heard of them, not when I grew up here and not when I have been helping other packs over the last few years. It is a pack that I have never heard of and from the looks of it neither has anyone else in this room, except one person.

"Alpha Inga?" I ask, drawing everyone's attention to him.

"Are you sure it's the Blue Moons Pack?" Alpha Inga asks Elder Tom, worry clear on Alpha Inga's face.

"I am, I had the source and information checked twice to make sure. Do you know who they are?"

Elder Tom asks.

"I know who they were." Alpha Inga replies.

"Were? As in, they are no more?" I ask, confusion setting in but also things starting to clear up.

"The Blue Moon pack came to us a few months ago, they were newly formed and looking for an alliance with my pack. I would have agreed or at least entertained them but at the time we were dealing with continuous rogue attacks so just didn't have the time. It is something that I regret to this day." Alpha Inga says, hanging his head in shame.

"Eric, Melanie I think you two should leave." Beta Edward says, already herding them out of the door.

"I don't think so beta, this affects my pack so I will stay." Eric defiantly replies.

"Leave Alpha Eric, while you still have your title. At the moment the elders and council are still thinking of what to do with you." Elder Tom says, giving Melanie and Eric a withering look.

Melanie quickly pulls Eric out of the door and Edward slams it shut in their face.

"So, what happened to them?" I ask, pulling everyone back on topic.

"Last I heard they were invaded and wiped out. It was a sad story as the pack was small and new. From the reports we heard the pack was made up mainly of children and widowed female wolves. A few male wolves were in charge and protected them but to think that rogues would stoop so low. Though there is no proof it was rogues, it could have been just about anyone to be honest." Alpha Inga continues.

"Are you still suffering from rogue attacks?" I ask.

"That's the odd thing, around the same time the rogue attacks stopped completely. They went silent." Beta says reply.

I think about this, there has to be a connection. Rogues attack Alpha Inga's pack when another smaller pack is formed, then when the pack is wiped out the attacks stopped.

"You don't think that was the plan?" I ask to the room.

"What do you mean?" James asks.

"Well don't you think it's odd that when they ask for help you were unable to give it but then just when the attacks stop the pack was wiped out? What if that was the plan? Attack you so that when the newly formed Blue Moons Pack came you were seeking an alliance, you were unable to help. Meaning that they were defenceless and easier for the rogues to attack." I surmise, starting to connect the dots and the picture that is forming is rather concerning.

"But then why not attack before they came to us?" Beta Edwards asks.

"Maybe they couldn't, maybe they needed an inning and they only got it afterwards. Like a mole perhaps?" James surmises.

"What happened to the land the Blue Moon Pack had?" I ask.

"No one knows, anytime anyone goes there to try to find out they either don't come back or they come back within an inch of their life." Alpha Inga replies.

"What if the rogues took it over? They would then have a base and she-wolves that can give them pups and pups that they can bring over to their side quickly and easily." I suggest.

The worrying thing is that it would make sense. The rogues that attacked here a few weeks ago were well organised, they soundly had the warriors within this pack overpowered and on the verge of defeat. That could only occur if the rogues had been working and training together to fight as a unit.

It is unusual for rogues to work as a unit as they are solitary creatures, but there have been examples in the past when they have and they can be an unbeatable unit as often they have no weaknesses and nothing to lose.

"Is that possible?" James asks, concern on his features.

"It is unheard of but not impossible. And it would make sense why all of a sudden what would have been the Blue Moon Pack has become inaccessible." Elder Tom replies.

"And the rogues could be operating under the name of the Blue Moon Pack, which would stop others thinking that they are rogues and leave them alone." Alpha Inga contributes. "Why does this sound like it all fits together too nicely for it not to be true?"

"That is worrying. I think I will go and inform the other elders; we could have a bigger problem on our hands than we first thought." Elder Tom says, giving me a smile before he turns and leaves the room.

Everyone just stands there in silence, I am deep in my thoughts when I hear the door to the room open again. We all turn and watch as a nurse pops her head in.

"Ahh, you are awake Goddess. I will go and inform the doctor." The nurse says before quickly ducking back behind the door and scuttering away.

"Did you ever speak to the Blue Moon Pack member who visited your pack?" I ask, turning to look at Alpha Inga and Beta Edward.

Alpha Inga shakes his head, but Beta Edward shuffles his feet nervously.

"I did, the person I spoke too could have been no older than eighteen years old. I was surprised that they sent someone so young, I asked about the Blue Moon Pack, mainly who they were and they said that they were a leaderless pack who was looking for help. They were scared. He said that they were being threatened but wouldn't divulge more than that. I tried to offer help but he said he had to talk to Alpha Inga, that it was important. Life or death." Beta Edward says, clearly feeling uncomfortable about something.

"Why was I not told this?" Alpha Inga asks rather angrily.

"Mainly because I completely forgot about it until just now, it was the day when we had the devastating attack on our pack." Beta Edward explains

"What made that attack different?" I ask.

"The fact that the omegas were attacked rather than the warriors. Some rogues had somehow managed to get into our territory and kill and main almost half of our omegas. By the time we knew and reacted it was already too late to help most of them." Beta Edwards explains solemnly.

"How did they get in?" James asks.

"There was a mole. It was our Delta, he betrayed us. Understood it as the rogues had gotten his sister and he had to protect her. Didn't mean that the council cared, he was severely punished."

Alpha Inga replies, sadness coating his words

"What was the punishment?" I ask out of curiosity.

"No one knows, but we have not heard from him for the last year or so. Not even his family, when we have made enquires, we were told that they punishment is being handed down and we would be told in due course. But we still have not been told anything as of yet." Alpha Inga explains.

Silence once again descends upon the room and the three men start to walk about, each in their own thoughts.

All of a sudden, I have the strong desire to walk or at least stand up. I have gotten restless and watching the three men walk around have not been helping. I throw off my covers and stand up, but my legs are clearly not ready as they are numb, and I start to fall to the floor. I close my eyes awaiting an impact with the ground, but it never comes, I open my eyes and come face to face with Alpha Inga, how does he look even more handsome up close?

My eyes are drawn to Alpha Inga's face, his lips in particular. I just want to lean forward and kiss him, take him right here in this room, let all of my emotions out into one kiss with him. What the hell is happening to me? I have not had feelings or thoughts like this since I found out that Eric was my mate all those years ago.

I shake off my thoughts as Alpha Inga helps me back into bed, giving me a scolding look. Clearly my reaction has upset him, I will have to apologise later as I clearly made him uncomfortable, not that I blame him. No one ever wants me anyway, my mate didn't even want me, so why is there a pain in my chest?