

Chapter 31 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga

As I grab Emma to stop her falling, I feel sparks radiating up my arm. I look at her in shock, but Emma's face tells me that she does not feel these sparks. My wolf whimpers, he is just as confused as I am.

I help Emma back onto the bed and pull the covers over her, all of a sudden it is as if a switch has been flipped in me and my wolf, we become protective of her. Wanting her to be warm and safe, to take her away from here and keep her safe from Eric and the rest of the world. But my wolf has not gone 'mate' like he did with Melanie.

Not long after we got Emma settled the doctor walks in.

"Alpha, Beta, Beta. Goddess, how are you feeling?" He asks, all of his attention is focused on Emma.

I look questioningly at James, why was he referred to as beta?

"I am Goddess Emma's beta." He explains, making me nod my head. At least she is not alone now.

And never will be again, not if we have anything to do with it.

Do you know what the sparks were about?

No, but I have an idea. Dean refuses to say anymore, choosing instead to listen to the doctor.

"I think you can leave Goddess, you are mostly healed. You look a little pale but I believe that is from your lack of energy after healing yourself. A day or two of rest and nothing else and you will be back to yourself." The doctor tells Emma before turning to leave to get the release forms I smile and feel the tension leave Edward and James.

About a minute later the doctor returns with the release forms before leaving again.

Once the doctor gives Emma the all clear, I watch as her face lights up and she grabs some clothes that James brought with him and practically runs into the bathroom.

"What was that all about Alpha?" Edward asks me, confusion covering his face. Even James is looking at me oddly.

"What?" I ask, trying to feign ignorance.

"You took a sharp breath when you touched Goddess Emma and then looked as though we were constipated." Edward says, laughter entering his voice but not leaving his lips. I look at James who has a similar look on his face, they are both trying to hide laughing.

"Well, its nothing." I say.

"Its not nothing, and I need to know alpha, after all I have sworn to protect her." James growls.

I growl at him, me and my wolf not liking his sudden attitude. I sigh, I guess I had best tell them, maybe they might know.

"Well, my wolf and I felt sparks when our skins touched, but it seems Emma didn't feel anything. At first I thought mate but now I am not sure." I explain.

James and Edward look at each other, sharing a knowing look.

"I think you and Dean need to speak to each other more. I think you might have just found your second chance mate, the fact that it is so soon after Melanie might be what is confusing Dean. But the no sparks thing being felt by Emma, I cant explain that." Edward says.

"I can." James pipes up. Edward and I look at him expectantly

"Emma's wolf was killed by Melanie and Eric on Melanie's coronation. Literally, they killed her wolf in front of the whole pack. Therefore, when Emma ascended and became a goddess she did so without a wolf. Therefore, she would not be able to feel the sparks as they occur between our wolfs and not our human sides." James explains.

"You mean Emma is technically..

"Human? Yes. Emma may be a Goddess, but she is also human. Her wolf is sadly no more. That might be why she didn't react." What James is saying is making sense

I think James may be correct, her scent is heavenly to me now and I just want to protect her. I think she might be our mate Inga.

How would you know? I ask Dean.

When Emma comes out get her to look in my eyes, I will come forward and then I will know.

"Dean agrees with you, he thinks Emma might just be my second chance mate." I tell them.

Edward smiles at me, "I am pleased you have found our Luna, but Alpha? I think you will have to woo her the human way. Without the bond you'll sound like a mad man." Edwards laughs.

"But Emma had a wolf once, she would understand." I counter, not liking the idea of having to woo

my mate

"That is true, but in the last five years how many do you think have tried to pull that stunt on her? I don't see it working. You will have to work for her Alpha. Oh, this will be so much fun to watch." Edwards says. He, like me, is used to getting things when we want them and having everything the traditional way. The fact that I am going to have to woo Emma the human way seems to be entertaining to him.

"Plus she is a free spirit, good luck taming her." James says laughing.

"I don't want to tame her James, I just want her to accept me. I have never had to woo anyone before, but at least we know we can trust my mate." I say, smiling.

"Yes, and she is a Goddess." Edward says, causing James and myself to growl.

"I don't care what she is, she could be a warrior, an omega or even a snake. All that matters to me is that she is my mate." I growl at Edward, causing him to show his neck in submission.

"I am sorry alpha, I meant no disrespect. Just that I have never heard of a deity being mated to someone before." Edward explains quickly.

"True, the only one who pairs us is the moon goddess." I say, wondering why I have been paired with a goddess.

"Maybe the pairing occurred before the ascending?" James questions, more to himself than us but we still heard him.

"Explain please." I say.

"Well, Eric rejects her and the moon goddess pairs her with you as her second chance but you need Melanie to reject you. Had Emma been allowed to leave when she declared herself a rogue she would have gone to your pack, after all you had offered her a place in your pack when she came of age. Therefore, it would have all fitted together. But then Emma was killed after the bond was put into place, already sealing that you two would end up being mates." James explains. It makes sense, or the moon goddess wants to give Emma a chance at being happy, even when her first life resulted in her death.

We quickly stop talking as we hear the bathroom fall into silence, the door to the bathroom slowly opens.

Emma steps out of the bathroom looking fresh and beautiful, but still a little tired. Dean quickly takes over and steps forward towards Emma. I manage to gain control back but only once promising to look into her eyes.

I step in front of Emma and bend down slightly so that we are face to face, I startle Emma a bit but then she smiles at me as if my behaviour is totally normal.

I look into Emma's eyes, just as Dean wants me too and I can feel him coming forward. MATE! He growls. I cannot believe it, I have found my second chance mate. I cannot help but smile to myself. I will keep her safe and away from Eric and Melanie.

"Everything ok Alpha Inga?" Emma's voice breaks into my thoughts, her voice melodic entering my mind. How did I not notice she was my mate when we were in my office?

Because I was dormant, without me you would not be able to tell. Dean explains.

"Everything ok?" Emma asks me again.

"Yes, sorry. Just lost in thought and Dean took over." I say.

Hey! Why blame me? Dean moans, growling a bit but then purring when he sees Emma smiling up at

"That's ok. Always here if you want to chat Dean." Emma says, winking.

Ha! Look at that, already got her flirting with me. Dean says, puffing his chest out chuffed that our mate is already flirting with him.

"Come on you three, lets go." Emma says excitedly.

Edward and I leave first, leading the way out of the hospital. I am in my own thoughts, thinking over what Edward and James told me. Is it possible?

I think it is. Dean pipes up again, he sounds certain that they are right.

I will keep this to myself, and hopefully Emma will fall in love with me rather than using the mate bond. I don't want to get in her way at the moment, and I want Emma to love me rather than just be with me because of the bond.

Emma POV

I follow the others out of the room, just glad that I can finally leave. Granted I have only been awake a few hours, but ever since I woke up I have just wanted to leave but the doctors would not let me.

And I know better than to annoy a doctor.

Beta Edward and Alpha Inga walk a lot faster than me so they end up quite far in front while James stays back with me. I want to walk faster but at the moment everything is just a bit too much for me.

I should be fine by tomorrow, but tonight I have a feeling I will be breaking down as I am at my breaking point almost.

I look up and James brings me to a halt and I find that our exit is blocked. I don't not want to deal with them right now. I let out a loud sigh.

I look at Eric and Melanie blocking the hallway. All I want to do is go home, why can I just do that? I would normally open my portal but I am still too tired and hungry to be able to do that, meaning have to deal with whatever these two have to say.

Chapter 32- I Will Not Repeat Myself Again

Chapter 32 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Eric POV

HOW DARE SHE?!

Emma is marked by me and she still has the audacity to treat me that way? And then punish me?! I wish I still had my wolf, not even he would stand for that kind of punishment. Together we could have taken her.

Melanie growls next to me.

“Who the hell does my sister think she is? To do that to me? ME?! I am her bloody sister!” Melanie screeches, drawing the attention of everyone in the hallway. I quickly grab Melanie and push her into the nearest hospital room, which is thankfully empty.

“Will you shut the hell up? None of this would have happened had you not seduced me- I would have a goddess and you would still have been a Luna!” I shout at her.

“This is not just on me, you’re the one who agreed to everything!” Melanie shouts back at me. Yeah, I agreed but only because I thought I was getting the better deal.

“I thought with you I was getting premium steak rather than rump, instead all I got was knock offs! Everything you claimed about Emma was wrong, you caused all of this Melanie. You, not anyone else. You manipulated me into believing the worst of my mate and then having her killed!” I say, toning my voice down but not taking the venom out of my words.

“It is not my fault you wanted me just as badly! Afterall, even when that thing died you still stayed with me. You made me reject my mate, remember?” Melanie counters.

How could I forget? It was only a few weeks ago and Melanie acted like I asked her to chop off a leg.

“You made me reject mine first, and I told you I do not share.” I counter.

“Yeah well, it is all of your fault! If you had been able to fight in the attack a few weeks ago then Emma would never have come.”

“My wolf was distant after everything we did to my mate, remember? Same as yours.” I argue.

“Yeah, well not my problem. Emma is my problem and I want her gone! She made me barren, I can’t have pups Eric!” Melanie cries, latching on to me and actually crying. I stand there a bit stumped for a few seconds before my arms wrap around her.

“It will all be fine honey, don’t worry. And if she wont remove the punishment, then we will let nature take its course.” I try to reassure her.

“What do you mean?” Melanie questions.

“We go at it like rabbits, eventually we will conceive.” I say, rubbing her arms.

After a few more minutes and the tears have dried up, I push Melanie away a bit and look at her.

“We can keep going round in circles, but it is not going to fix anything.” I say.

“I know what will though, lets kill the bitch! It worked last time, it will work this time and once we are free of her things can go back to normal.” Melanie says, clearly she has been considering this for a while.

“You really think that will work? Really? Emma is not going to be so easy to kill as you think.” I counter. The new Emma is completely different to the old Emma, this one does not seem to have any weaknesses and the ones she might have she protects well.

I may have been able to drug and restrain her, but now Emma will be even more guarded than before. I am sure that getting her a second time is now nye on impossible. The restraints and the drugs from that witch were expensive to buy, let alone difficult to find the witch in the first place. So that idea is out of the window.

“How about we frame her for something?” Melanie suggests. Had it been anyone else we wanted it would have been a good idea but something tells me my Luna does not listen to me.

“It wont work.” I reply exasperatedly.

“How do you know?” Melanie argues.

“Emma is a goddess and this pack loves her, that is clear for all to see.” I counter.

“But we have done it before.” Melanie continues to argue.

“So? That does not mean it will work again. Emma is stronger...” I don’t get to finish my sentence.

“That bitch is not stronger! She is still the same worthless piece of shit as she used to be. For goddess sake Eric, just use her like you did before. Break her god damn spirit and her will to live, then we can kill her or make her our puppet. I don’t care which.” Melanie shouts, losing her temper again.

“Don’t you think I tried that? That is what landed her up in here! I was so close, I have marked her but just as I was going to mate her Alpha Inga showed up with James and his Beta. They beat me to a bloody pulp, I will get even with them over that. Mark my words, I will beat them to a pulp and enjoy every second of it.

I have had enough; I storm out of the room with the intention of heading to Emma’s room with Melanie trailing behind. One way or another, Emma will remove these punishments!

Emma POV

I stand there looking at Eric and Melanie, they both seem a bit shocked to see me but I am not sure why.

“Why are you not in your room?” Eric asks me.

“Why would I be? I am healed, as you can see.” I say, waving my hand over my body indicating that everything is healed.

“Oh, right... well...” Eric stutters. “What about my mark? You are my mate now after all.” Eric says triumphantly at me, smirking.

“Oh right, sorry to burst your bubble but we are not mates. Not sure how many times I have to keep telling you that.”

“Oh, but we are as I have marked you after all. Now all I need to do is mate you, and you will come crawling soon enough.” Eric sneers at me.

“Really? Haven’t you noticed something lacking on my neck?” I question, pulling the collar of my shirt down so he can see the lack of a mark present on my skin.

“What? But how?” Eric stutters.

“I am a goddess I can reject a mark just like that.” I say, clicking my fingers. If he had mated to me then it would have been harder to reject the bond overall, not because of the bond itself but more in the regards of recovering. He had used me fully in life, it would destroy me for him to do it all again and I know a second time I would never recover.

“Don’t you think you should be focusing on other things?” I ask, trying to divert his attention from my neck as his face is getting redder every second.

“Like what?” Eric asks.

“Like the rogues, the attacks and whether there is something else going on?”

“Not really, isn’t that what you’re here for? Or are you just as shit at your job as you are at being a sister?” Melanie growls. My head whip rounds to her so fast I feel like I might have given myself whiplash.

“What did you say mutt? That I am related to you? Ha! How disgusting. And if you were any kind of leader you know that I have been doing my own investigation into those issues and I have answers.” I smirk at her.

“Oh yeah, then what are your so-called answers?” Melanie taunts.

“They are for me to know not you, if you want to know then go find it out. I refuse to spoon feed you anymore. You wanted Eric, you wanted to be Luna to this pack, now start bloody acting like one for goddess’s sake. The pair of you are weak, pathetic excuses of alpha and Luna, let alone mates. You want everyone to treat you like your walking deities but news flash- your not.” I rant, it feels good to get it off my chest.

Melanie’s mouth just bobs open and shut like a fish, finally the woman has nothing to say.

“Take that back Emma! And take back the bloody punishment you gave us. It is unfair and unwarranted.” Eric shouts, causing everyone in the hallway to look at us.

I put all of my attention onto Eric, he shrinks back at the intensity of my glare.

“I will not repeat myself again Eric, you are now fated to Melanie. You have what you always wanted, the both of you. You are now mates, what’s the problem?” I ask angrily.

“The problem is, dear sister, that I am barren.” Melanie growls. There are gasps around us as Melanie makes sure that everyone present hears.

“So? You took the mate of another without thought, only to make yourself have a higher position. You opened your legs and serviced someone else’s mate, now you have to face the consequences.” I explain, leaning on James a bit for support at the end. While I am mostly healed, the healing process has taken a lot of energy from me, making me feel as though I have

just finished running three or four marathons in one go. James wraps an arm around me and holds me up. And dealing with these two morons is not helping.

“Besides, you were my fated mate Emma. You are supposed to be mine, and you will be mine.” Eric threatens.

“How many more times? You rejected me, I accepted. Bond gone. And from what I understand so is your wolf. It is not me you want, but my powers and strength. Well guess what? You won’t be getting either. You both deserve each other. Both of you are cruel, callous and monsters and only a monster deserves another monster. You are a pair made in hell, but not even hell would have you.” I say with finality, those around us snicker and go back to their tasks.

“Now, move aside the both of you. Before I impose even more punishments on you.” I growl out at them; it comes out like an order, and I can see them trying not to move but their bodies betray them, and they move aside.

James and I walk past them and out of the hospital. I stand there for a minute or two, just enjoying the feel of the sun on my face.

Chapter 33- I Know Who To Go To

Chapter 33 - The Rejected Goddess

Melanie POV

“What are we going to do now?” I ask Eric, as we both watch Emma walk away from us and out of the hospital.

My wolf feels proud of her little sister, finally standing up for herself and taking back control of her life. But I do not, I only feel disgust. Even in death that thing comes back to life just to haunt me. Why?

Ever since I was younger, she took all of the attention and love away from me, her innocent look and stupid behaviour had them all fooled. But not me, and eventually even my mother saw through her.

I smirk as a thought enters my mind. I might be able to measure up with Emma, but one person is.

“Don’t worry Eric, I know exactly who to go to.” I say smirking, after all no one can resist this one person, ever.

I leave Eric standing in the hallway looking dumbfounded as I walk out of the hospital and towards the pack house. Since her rejection mother has not been allowed in the family home, so she took up residence in the pack house on the floor below Eric and I.

I keep my eyes out for Emma, but it appears she hasn't headed this way, where the hell is she? I think to myself. I ask a few people as I approach the pack house but none of them have seen her either. It would really help if I knew where she was. But either way it's not really my problem, once my plan is put into action no one will save her.

I walk through the pack house and up to the third floor, I walk along the corridor until I reach the fourth door on the right side. The pack house is huge and each one of the eight doors on this corridor lead to a small apartment. The fourth floor is a whole apartment for the Beta and the fifth floor and is mine and Eric's home.

I knock on the door, and it opens. There stands my mother, age has not been kind to her as she has more wrinkles and grey hair than the last time I saw her a few weeks ago. Since my father rejected her and my brother cut ties with her, my mother has been wasting away her time by either entertaining guests or going on holidays. All of which are paid for by pack funds, the perks of being the Luna.

"Hello mother." I smile.

"Hello darling, how are you?" My mother opens the door and ushers me inside.

"Had a terrible day so far mummy." I say, switching from 'mother' to 'mummy' which makes my mother's eyes soften and her demeanour change.

"What is wrong?" Mother asks softly.

"Have you heard that Emma is back?" I start there, wanting to build up to the climax.

"I have, though I heard she left two weeks ago or so."

"She did but now she is back again. Apparently, she went away but didn't actually leave." I inform her.

Mother nods her head. "I see. I did hear around the pack house that something was going on with her."

Brilliant! I think to myself, this is going to be easier than I thought. Mother leads me over to the sofa and sits down next to me, both of us facing each other.

"Well, she was in the hospital for some reason or another. Anyway, ever since she came back she has been trying to cause a rift between Eric and I." I start.

“That does not surprise me, she has always been a vindictive little cow.” Mother mutters, placing my hands in hers to give me comfort. I start to make my lip tremble and my body shake, make it appear that I am about to cry.

“She...she... she kept trying to get Eric to be her mate again, claiming that now she is a goddess she can reinstate the bond if he wishes. But when he refused she decided to get her own back. She spread rumours around other packs that we were cruel and evil, that we had done wicked things to her when she was alive. All we did was punish her for trying to kill me.” I exclaim.

In truth I was poisoned on the night that Eric and Emma found out they were mates. There is a medical record that claims I was poisoned early on in the evening; however, I was really poisoned late in the evening, and it was self-administered. Obviously, the pack doctor knew this, but Eric threatened, and alpha ordered him to redact the medical report and write a new one. After that we had the means to punish Emma. The plan was flawless, and it worked.

Only Eric, myself and the pack doctor knows the truth. But I do suspect that many others in the pack may not know the truth but may suspect it. Afterall, they rather quickly sided with Emma when she first arrived, but my mother always believed me. And she is my secret weapon against Emma, as I know Emma would never want to hurt our mother no matter what.

“So you see mommy, I tried to make it up with Emma but when she came round in the hospital, she demanded that I be paraded around the ward and brought to her room like a criminal. Once I entered, she made me and Eric kneel, then she coldly got me to beg her for forgiveness. When I did as she asked, she preceded to declare that Eric and I are to be mated.” I say, really laying on the tears as the lies flow freely. My mother wraps her arms around me buying into everything I am telling her.

“But that is good darling, isn’t that what you have wanted all along?” My mother asks me.

“That is what I thought, until she carried on. She said that Eric and I will never have pups, not even if we sleep with other people. Neither of us will be able to have an heir. But we cannot reject each other either.”

“What?” My mother shouts, pulling me in tighter.

“I know what I did was wrong when I stole her mate and had her killed, but I saw the error of my ways. I went to her thinking she would forgive me, after all I spoke to her when she arrived here and begged her too then. When she made me kneel, I felt low but to make it up to my sister I did as she requested.” I cry, making big, ugly tears fall from my eyes. And mother is lapping it up, not much more and she will demand Emma release me from the punishment. I smirk in my head.

“How dare she? Make you kneel? Make you barren? I will kill that witch.” Mother snarls.

“But she is a goddess mummy, and I am only a Luna. She outranks me. I thought after making me kneel and parading me around the hospital that would be it. But the worst was to come.” I cry.

“What did she do?” Mother asks hesitantly.

“I can’t.”

“What did she do?” Mother asks me again.

I smirk internally, this will defiantly cause mother to kill that bitch.

“She ordered that Eric marks her, that she didn’t disappear but rather she kidnapped him and had him mark her. When it didn’t work, she feigned injuries with Alpha Inga and James. She is up to something mummy, but I don’t know what.” I cry.

“I will kill that bitch!” My mother shrieks, jumping up and almost knocking me off the sofa.

“So, you’ll help me?” I ask excitedly.

“Of course I will. You will have children baby. I am going to go and give that pathetic thing a piece of my mind. How I birthed such an atrocity I will never know.” Mother growls, walking out of the apartment and slamming the door behind her.

Check mate Emma. Check. Mate.

Alpha Eric POV

While Melanie saunters off to wherever she is going I decide to head to the nurse’s station. I want that nurse who spoke so rudely to me earlier. I will make her pay for her rudeness.

I march over to the nurse’s desk where I am greeted by an overly attentive brown-haired nurse.

“Alpha, how can I help you?” she purrs at me. I hide my look of disdain.

“Is the head nurse around?” I ask politely.

The nurse in front of me looks sad for a second but then she pulls herself together.

“Let me just go and get her.” She says, walking away quickly.

After a few minutes, and some of the passing nurses throwing me flirtatious glances, the head nurse appears.

“Ah Alpha, how can I help you today?” She asks me. I feel bad as I cannot remember her name, she has told me numerous times, but I always forget.

“I was wondering if you could grab a specific nurse for me? I want to have a chat with her.” I reply.

The head nurse nods her head, “Of course, who was it?”

“I don’t know her name but she as tall, thin, blonde with blue eyes and was breath taking. Her eyes look like the sea and her hair was in a long braid. Her nurses outfit look fit to burst in the chest area.” I say, smiling to myself a bit. If it wasn’t for her attitude, I might just take her as my mistress.

The head nurse stands there for a few minutes in silence, I want to say something but it is obvious that she is in deep thought.

“I am sorry alpha but there is no nurse here by that description. Nor has there even been. Are you sure that’s who spoke to you?” The head nurse asks me.

I stand there confused. “No, she definitely was as I described.”

“I am sorry Alpha, but I cannot help you.” The head nurse bows and walks away.

If the nurse doesn’t work here, then who the hell was she?

Chapter 34 - Dealing with Mother

Chapter 34 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I am currently sitting in the local park, as it is a Tuesday the pups are at school so only adults and those skipping school are present. I decide to sit in the field rather than in the park, mainly because the benches used to be comfy if I remember correctly.

I walk over to the benches and sit down, with James and Beta Edwards to my left and Alpha Inga to my right. The warmth I feel when he is close is intense, but he does not seem to feel anything, I take a deep internal sigh. When all of this is over, and everything is calm again I might talk to him about this warmth I feel around him. What if he thinks I am a crazy woman?

I mean I am a crazy woman, have you met my brother? We were right little terraways when we were pups. But while he has matured I have not, not that I show that side of myself to people anymore. Once you are a goddess you are expected to be above the type of behaviour that makes me, well me.

I lean back and while Alpha Inga, Beta Edward and James are chatting I close my eyes and enjoy the feel of the sun’s rays on my skin. I know it might sound sad but sometimes just stopping and

enjoying nature can really make a difference, and even now the feeling of warmth radiates through my body.

“Emma, do you know who that she wolf is?” Alpha Inga asks me, I open my eyes and look up from my seat to see the one woman I never wanted to see again walking towards me.

“Oi, bitch!” The woman shouts at me, making Alpha Inga, Beta Edward and James growl at her but I just smirk. I wondered how long it would take Melanie to go running to her.

“Hello mother. To what do I owe the displeasure of your presence?” I ask, stripping away any pleasantries I would other give others. James, Alpha Inga and Beta Edward all laugh under their breath at what I have just said, but it appears to have gone over my mother’s head.

“You are to remove the punishments you have given Eric and Melanie.” She growls at me.

“I will not.” I simply state back. I refuse to let this woman rile me up.

“You will, I am your mother, and you will listen to me young lady.”

“I am sorry, what? I must have misheard you then. Did you just say you are my mother?” I turn all of my attention onto the she wolf in front of me, who takes a small step backwards before she scowls at me.

“You heard me; I am your mother.” She states.

I flinch, how I wish I could erase that fact.

“You may have given birth to me, but for the majority of my life you were not mu mother. So don’t you dare come up to me and start demanding mother rights from me. Melanie and Eric have their punishment for what they have done, I softened the blow by making them mates. What more do you want?” I ask, pinching the bridge of my nose.

“I want you to leave my daughter, your sister alone. Don’t you think you have done enough already?” My mother exclaims.

“What have I done? Other than be beaten, tortured, raped and killed at the hands of your daughter and my ex-mate? I didn’t come back and kill them, much to my own chagrin. Instead, I left them alone, and things would have stayed as they were had Eric not riled me up. He kidnapped me and forcibly marked me. Then tried to mate with me. But let me guess, you don’t care? You only care about yourself and that spoilt, pretentious brat you failed spectacularly in raising.” If anger was in my voice, then the words would have hurt but as I say them calmly, I think the damage from my words are worse. Expectably if my mothers face is anything to go by.

I hear the three beside me trying not to laugh, the scene before us is comical. My mother looks beetroot red, her hand shaking by her side and if this was a film then either steam would be rising from her head or she would be burning the ground at her feet.

“I will take this higher, believe me. I will go and seek help from the elders.” My mother threatens me, to which I simply smile politely at her.

“I have Elder Toms blessing, and even more than that I have Selena’s blessing. You know, the moon goddess?” I ask.

“What...but why?” The woman in front of me stutters.

“Because it was the agreement.” I state simply.

“Agreement?”

“In exchange for helping this pack, I would be allowed my revenge on Eric and Melanie. Selena agreed as she already washed her hands of them.”

“So, you can take it back!” my mother shrieks at me.

“I can, but it would mean if I did that then the pack will be left alone to its fate.” I reply.

“What?”

“Well I would then leave and remove my aid to this pack. Don’t you see, I am helping the pack on the understanding that Eric and Melanie left me alone. They did not so I am allowed to punish them.”

“But...”

“And that would mean that you would die.” I simply state, making it obvious to her that she has a choice, her life or Melanie’s. Even I am curious as to which one she will pick, but I already have an inkling.

My mother takes a deep sigh, “I can see this is the wrong time and place for this chat daughter. I take my leave now, but I will be back.” My mother turns to leave.

“Please don’t, I am not your daughter and the next time I see you and we have this conversation I will leave. And you will be left to your miserable fate. It does not bother me either way, I have other things to do besides help this pack that has a pitiful excuse of leaders.” I state to her retreating back.

My mother turns to look at me but doesn’t say a thing. She seems to come to a decision before she turns around and leaves the park. I let out a sigh, hopefully she wont be back again.

“How did you know that would shut her up?” Beta Edward asks me.

“Because my mother may be many things but being self-centred is the one thing, she and Melanie both share. And mother would not do anything that would cause her own death, even if it meant not saving Melanie.” I reply.

“How sick.” Beta Edward growls.

“Welcome to one half of my family. My brother and father are the total opposite, and I tend to side with them.” I reply.

Alpha Inga POV

I cannot believe what we have just witnessed from Emma’s mother. The woman really is a cold and callous person. I know that she is the daughter to Nessie in my pack and it came as a surprise when she cut ties with her daughter five years ago but stayed supporting her son in law, but after meeting Nessie’s daughter I can clearly see why. What an evil and wicked woman.

Edward mind links me: At least we know she has no ties to her mother, sister or ex-mate. I don’t think that was ever in question. I feel sorry for her, even after killing her they cannot leave her alone. Edward sounds sad as he looks at Emma. I look too and see that she has gone back to closing her eyes and facing the sky. She looks so peaceful.

Hopefully once all of this is over, we can take her away from here. I have already decided to pursue her as if the mate bond was not there, by the way she didn’t react at the hospital it appears she cannot feel it. Maybe the loss of her wolf really is the cause of it.

No wonder five years ago Emma wanted to leave this pack and everything behind. I was surprised when Nessie came to me asking that we take in her granddaughter, but I agreed without hesitation. There was something in Nessie’s voice that day that made me feel concerned.

When I heard what had happened to Emma at the hands of her sister and ex-mate I was horrified. I expected to be pummelled to the ground by Nessie but instead she just broke down when I told her what I had heard. She told me she suspected something had happened but didn’t know it was so terrible.

For the first time since I had taken over as alpha, I felt like I had failed as an alpha. I had the ability to petition the council and elders to have Emma’s whereabouts known when she didn’t arrive at my pack, but I thought she was with her mate. In hindsight, I should have checked instead of assuming that they had worked things out.

But to see her mother talk to her like she just did, my mother would throw one hell of a fit if she was here. I am glad to know though that Emma at least had a brother and father who stood by her. At least she had some people, and from what I could gather at the hospital the pack here loved her too- both then and now.

I will take Emma away from here and give her the love and respect she deserves. I don’t want her to change, nor do I expect it. I know that it will be hard to lead the pack with Emma being a

goddess as she won't be able to be a full-time hands-on Luna, but Edward and I have been managing just fine and I am sure we can manage when she needs to leave at times. As long as I know she is safe and sound I am happy.

I look at Emma again, and she looks so carefree in this moment. I realise that the body she is inhabiting now as not aged at all, she still looks like she did all those years ago. Either that or I am seeing things, but in this moment, she really does look mystical.

But first I need to protect her from the oncoming storm which is directed at Emma.

Chapter 35- The Mystery Begins

Chapter 35 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

Yesterday is not a day I would want to repeat at all. After leaving the park, we headed to the pack house but after dealing with Melanie and Eric again I was naughty and opened a portal to Alpha Inga's office. When we stepped through, he already had a pack doctor waiting for me and a young girl to take me to the same guest room again.

How he knew I would be portalling us back to his I do not know, but I will not complain. After the doctor gave me a quick check up in the guest room, I was left to my own devices for a few hours before dinner. So, I spent the time healing and getting myself back together.

While the physical harm was healed at the hospital, the emotional harm still had a strong hold on me as well as being physically drained from healing myself and the whole ordeal.

I spent the evening just focusing on myself and putting back up the mental blocks that had saved me the last time. Why Selena wants me to help Eric and his pack I do not know, but I refuse to walk away now. After all the pack itself was not at fault, just its two leaders. Which reminds me, I need to talk to Elder Tom soon about Eric and Melanie as they are no longer fit to lead a pack.

I woke up this morning feeling refreshed and ready to face everything again, I will write off the last couple of days and put them to the back of my mind. If I don't then I will simply go mad.

I quickly jump into the shower and stand under the hot water for what feels like ages, until I am brought back to the present by a banging on the bathroom door.

"ALPHA! GODDES EMMA! PLEASE ANSWER ME!" James pleads from the other side of the door.

I quickly switch off the water and jump out of the shower, grabbing a towel to wrap around myself. I sigh at the loss of the warmth and the incessant banging. I finally open the door to a very worried trio.

“Everything ok?” I ask, popping my head out of the door. I won’t step out as I am only in a towel after all.

“You didn’t answer any of us.” James says worriedly.

“I was in the shower. Want me to meet you downstairs in five?” I ask, to which all three blush and nod their heads as they realise I am not dressed behind the door.

Once they have all left and the door is closed, I exit the bathroom and wave my hand, on the bed appears to outfit from my home I was thinking of. It consists of blue tie-dye jeans, a white t-shirt and a black leather waistcoat with biker boots. I quickly dry my hair and put it up into a French braid, with a few wisps of hair falling and framing my face to give me a softer appearance.

Once I am happy with my look, I open the door and head down to the kitchen. I enter and James, Beta Edwards and Alpha Inga all snap their heads up at me.

Alpha Inga lets out a growl, he quickly places his hand over his mouth and apologises.

“Damn girl, you are looking smoking. What’s with the look?” James asks me.

“I’m wearing my ass kicking clothes today, something tells me yesterday was not the end of Melanie, Eric and the woman that birthed me attempts at getting me to change my mind. So, I have decided to make sure I am ready, plus I like this outfit.” I reply to James.

“Well, you look smoking hot in it Goddess, I love the look on you. Do you normally dress like this?” Beta Edward asks me.

“Yep, though recently I dressed a bit smarter as had meetings and things to deal with.” I reply. The truth is that this is my normal look, my softer look that I wore around the Solar Eclipse Pack was my old look. And for some reason I slipped into that style, probably because that’s the look my brother and father are used to seeing me in.

“Well, I like the look. Don’t you alpha?” Beta Edward says. We all turn to Alpha Inga who has gone bright red. “Alpha?” Beta Edward prompts.

“Right... yes... You look amazing Emma, stunning even. I.. erm... oh my I sound like a bumbling idiot. Can we talk about something else? Like, what happened yesterday?” Alpha Inga sounds really flustered, and I can see the boys want to rib him about it, but I decide to have a little bit of mercy.

“I think it is time we focused our attention on the problem at hand rather than my personal life. At the end of the day my life is that- my life. And we need to work together to stop the rogues

from taking over more packs. We know now that they have taken over the Blue Moon pack, and something tells me that they may only be the most recent acquisition.” I say as I make my way to the table, I sit down and grab some pancakes from the middle of the table. I drizzle maple syrup over them and tuck into them.

“What do you mean?” James asks me, clearly getting the memo that the last few days will not be spoken about by me.

“The overthrow of the Blue Moon pack just seems like it was planned and executed too easily, it does not fit. A bunch of rogues would be nothing for some warriors to counter, and even if they couldn’t then someone would have escaped. A whole pack overthrown so quickly? No signal for help raised? Nothing? That just doesn’t seem right to me if it was a first-time attack as it was way too coordinated.” I voice my concerns. Since I was told what happened it has been playing on my mind, for everything to go the rogue’s way so smoothly on their first time of taking over a pack, something just does not sit right there. There is something missing.

“There was something about a year ago that might be of interest to you.” Beta Edward says, drawing all of our attention to him.

“What’s that?” I ask.

“There was something similar to the Blue Moon pack occur up north on the border of Leeds, a pack there known as the Moonbeam Pack disappeared one day.”

“I remember that.” Alpha Inga says, deep in thought.

I am shocked, I remember the Moonbeam Pack. That was one of the first packs I ever went to with the instruction to help the omegas there, they weren’t treated badly but they were unable to defend themselves, so rogues attacked them when they were not on the pack’s territory.

“Are you sure it’s that pack?” I ask.

“It was, why?” Beta Edward asks me.

“About four years ago I helped them, we stayed in contact until last year when there was radio silence. When I went to investigate there was nothing of the pack, no members, no buildings nothing. It was as if the pack never existed.” I say.

“That’s weird.” Alpha Inga pipes up.

“It gets weirder. When I investigated further no one knew the alpha or any pack members, none had sought shelter and no surrounding packs remembered them, not even their sister pack the Sunlight pack.”

“Sister pack?” James asks.

“Yes, it came about a few decades ago when a set of twins was born to the alpha at the time. The twins, one male and one female, both wanted to rule together but the alpha refused. So the daughter took a few pack members and started a sister pack known as the Sunlight Pack. Word has it that the Sunlight Pack decimated the Moonbeam pack in everything until the male twin took over, then the two packs worked in harmony ever since. But when I asked the old female leader, she didn’t even remember her own twin brother. At first, I just thought it was her coping mechanism but what if there was more to it?” I suggest.

“Like magic?” Beta Edward proposes. Alpha Inga and James looks at him like he is mad, but he raises his hands, “Hear me out. The only thing that could possibly erase or alter the memories of so many, humans and supernatural’s alike would be powerless. But it would also explain how those further afield could remember the pack but not those closer.”

“Would also explain how rogues would be able to take over the Blue Moon Pack here and no one remembered until they were asked.” I reply.

“Would that be possible though? Sounds like it would be almost impossible.” Alpha Inga says.

“Almost but not impossible. There are a few witches out there who would be able to do it, one of them lived not too far from the Moonbeam Pack but when I went to her home she was gone. Or it could be a group of witches. They would have enough power to do it.” I reply.

“But why?” Alpha Inga asks.

“We won’t know that unless we find who is behind it all.” I reply.

“So, what’s our next move?”

“I have no idea, any of you have any ideas?”

“How about for now we play ignorant, pretend we don’t know anything. Like a red herring, it would help keep the guilty party unaware that we know what is going on.” James suggests.

“Good idea, but what has me curious is this- in the last few weeks has the Solar Eclipse Pack been attacked?” I ask.

That gets James full attention again. “Now that you mention it, no. the last attack we had was the one where you appeared.”

“I think we will need to make waves; we need to know why.” I state, standing up and heading towards the door.

“Where are you off too.”

“To pay them a visit.”

“Who?” Alpha Inga asks me confused. Don’t they listen?

“The Solar Eclipse pack, who else?”

Chapter 36- Pack Oddity

Chapter 36 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Eric POV

I left the hospital yesterday and everyone I saw on my way home gave me weird looks. How I got from the cabin in the woods to the hospital I do not know, and no one will tell me. But I get the feeling that something happened while I was out of it as pack members are not bowing as deeply as they used to, and the pups are laughing at me and running away after throwing things. I am not used to this level of disrespect, once I have gotten to the bottom of who that woman is and dealt with Emma I will deal with my pack.

This morning at the table in the pack dining room the smirks and hidden laughs were hard to ignore. When I asked what the hell was going on I was just met with blank stares. In the end I couldn’t take anymore, and I headed up to my office, where I have spent the last few hours trying to get on top of everything I have missed.

Melanie comes to visit but she just wants my bank card so she can go shopping, I ask her how we are going to fix the problem that Emma has bestowed upon us as I don’t see why I should be the only one dealing with everything while she is off galivanting around the shops.

“I have released my secret weapon against her. Sooner or later, we will have this problem resolved without having to lift a finger.” Melanie tells me with a smirk.

“Who?” I ask, who does Melanie think can bring a goddess to her knees?

“Mother.” She simply replies as she walks out of my office without so much as a goodbye.

So, she brought in their mother? I think to myself. I can see how that might work but I also get the feeling that Melanie’s plan will fail epically, if it hasn’t already.

I delve back into trying to find out who the nurse is. No one has seen the nurse or anyone matching the description anywhere in the hospital or around the pack. I have checked the CCTV cameras, but nothing caught the nurse, it is almost as if she appeared out of thin air.

While I am sitting at my desk thinking I realise that there is one person who may know- my beta. My beta joined me about two years ago, to the outside it looked willingly but he was the

strongest warrior I had ever seen, and I was determined to have him as my beta no matter the cost. My original beta and gamma left the pack shortly after Emma was killed, when they heard what we had done they said that they couldn't handle the corruption of us so left then and there. I would have stopped them, but they did it at an Alpha meeting, so I was unable to, and the shame they put me through was uncalled for. I have been hunting for them ever since, but they have just vanished.

The new beta, whose name I neither know nor care to learn, has been serving me for two years and he was easy to bring over to my way of thinking. After a while of trying to get him on my side, I finally managed with a bit of under hand trickery. Some may say I am cruel for what I did but I merely wanted him, had he come when I first asked then I wouldn't have had to do what I did. Not that I care, either way I got what I wanted so who cares?

After a few hours of more looking into the hospital records and coming up blank I finally give in, and mind link him. Beta, come to my office now please. I mind link him, even without a wolf I can still mind link and I am still physically strong. I just cannot shift anymore.

“Alpha.” My beta says as he enters my office.

“Beta.” I reply.

“You called me saying you wanted to talk?”

“How did I end up at the hospital?” I ask, to which my beta shifts from foot to foot nervously which surprises me. “Something you want to tell me?”

“Well... I... erm...”

“Beta.” I say sternly.

“I may have told Alpha Inga and the other two where to find you. They beat me to a pulp; they were going to kill me and I tried to stop my wolf but he spilled his guts to them.” My beta blurts out.

I take a deep sigh, “then what happened?”

“I was taken to the hospital by some omegas where I stayed for a few hours to heal as some of the wounds were deep. When I was heading back to the pack, I saw Alpha Inga and ...” He takes a deep breath. “And you being dragged behind him unconscious by your ankle. I was going to intervene but the growl he snarled at me had me cowering in fear.”

“What about other pack members? Didn't they help? Didn't they care that their Alpha was unconscious and defencelessly being dragged through the pack like that?” I ask snarling, finally understanding that they may well have put two and two together which would explain their attitude to me. Since waking up I have felt out of place in my own pack, and now I know why.

“They just looked on, some of them shouted and a few children ran to you, but they stopped when Alpha Inga continued to drag you or growled.” The beta replies.

“What was Alpha Inga and his Beta doing on our territory anyway?” I ask, maybe I could turn things around and place the blame at Alpha Inga's feet, after all if he was here uninvited then he would be breaking rules and that would give me the chance to have him removed out of my way for now.

“James invited him.” My beta simply replies.

“The warrior that pledged his allegiance to Emma?”

“The one and the same, he became her Beta and he called them when Goddess Emma didn't arrive.” The Beta says bowing.

“Really? That is pathetic. What is that mate of mine thinking?”

“Mate? But I thought...” But he stops himself.

“You thought what?” I snarl, raising my eyebrow.

“I thought that the mark was rejected, and you weren't mates.”

“What makes you think that?”

“Well, its going around that pack what you did, and that Emma healed and rejected your mark. Alpha, you are not mates with her. Your mate is Melanie, I do not understand why you wont just let the poor girl go. Don't you think you have done enough to her?” My beta rants at me, is he changing sides? Is he returning to who he was before? This is a concern if this is the case. I cannot afford to lose him.

“I rejected her when she was merely a she wolf, but when she came back as a goddess I decided that I love her more than anything. She is my everything.” I say, placing my hand on my heart and looking sincere but my beta just looks at me, clearly not fooled by my act.

“Truthfully?” He asks.

“Truthfully- I want her powers, strength and I want to control her. I want everyone to see that I have a bloody goddess at my disposal, and I could tame the one that no one else could even get close to. Whether I have to do that by hook or crook I do not care, either way that bitch will be mine and she will give me an heir and all of the power I could ever want.” I reply honestly.

“That's what I thought you wanted along. Didn't I tell you so Alpha Inga?” Comes the sweetest voice I have ever heard. I turn and in the doorway is Emma, James, Beta Edward and Alpha Inga all peering in the office at us.

“Aye, that you did but I just wouldn’t believe it. Huh, who knew Alpha Eric was so cold and heartless?” Alpha Inga asks mockingly.

“Everyone.” Mutters James but everyone hears him.

I growl at them.

“What the hell are you doing in here? This is a private office and a private discussion.” I growl at them, but Emma just shrugs her shoulders.

“I was curious as to who was feeling extremely nervous in the pack house in your office, I mean who knows who you might have in here, against their will. Wouldn’t be the first time.” Emma says before she turns on her heels and leaves, leaving the suggestion of something improper happening hanging in the air.

“I would watch what you say to her Eric, something tells me you are on thin ice with her as it is.” James says.

I growl at him, rushing forward and grabbing him by the neck. “Don’t you dare tell me how to treat my mate.” I growl at him, tightening my hold on him.

“Ex-mate.” Alpha Inga states as he pulls James from my grasp, annoyingly with ease. Clearly the loss of my wolf has made me weaker than I thought.

My beta just stands there watching everything unfold in front of him.

“Aren’t you going to help me?” I ask him frustratedly.

“Nope, this is something I do not wish to be involved in.” He replies simply.

“I will strip you of your title if you defy me.” I threaten him, but the next words out of his mouth surprise me.

“Then do it. I already regret taking this bloody position. I let you poison me, and it took a beating from Beta Edward for me to realise my mistakes. How could I stand next to such a poisonous Alpha and Luna? For goddess sake, even Gamma Graham wants nothing to do with Luna Melanie and he is her gamma. That tells you everything.” My beta says, stomping away from me and out of the door in the same direction as Emma. This is not good; this is not good at all. I think I may be losing him.

“Something tells me you have just lost your beta.” James smirks at me as if reading my mind.

“Shut it mutt, I can still punish you.” I say, getting ready to mind link some warriors to take James to the dungeons.

“You can’t and you won’t.” Alpha Inga says to me.

“What?” I growl.

“You can’t because he is no longer a pack member nor is he a rogue, you won’t because you would then lose Emma’s protection. Either way you lose.” Alpha Inga smirks.

I stand there fuming, trying to think of a response and when I finally have the perfect one, I look up and ... they are all gone. What the hell? How dare they ignore me?

I stomp out of my office to give them a piece of my mind, but I see Emma and my Beta together, and what he says to her next riles me right up.

Chapter 37- New Addition

Chapter 37 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

After breakfast I decide that we need to go back to the Solar Eclipse Pack for two reasons: one James wants to grab something and two my brother and father would know about any attacks recently that seemed odd.

So, after breakfast and everything is washed up, the four of us head up to Alpha Ingas’ office so that I can portal us to the pack. We decide on James’s guest room in the pack house so that he can grab whatever it is that he needs first before we then grab my family.

I can feel the tension in the air as soon as the four of us portal into the pack house on the office floor where James’ room is. As soon as we step into James’ room, I can tell something is up. I look at the three men and we quickly but quietly make our way to Eric’s office.

“Truthfully, I want her powers, strength and I want to control her. I want everyone to see that I have a bloody goddess at my disposal, and I could tame the one that no one else could even get close. Whether I must do that by hook or crook I do not care, either way that bitch will be mine and she will give me an heir and all of the power I could ever want.” We hear Eric say to someone.

“That’s what I thought you wanted along. Didn’t I tell you so Alpha Inga?” I say, pushing open the door so all of us can see Eric and his beta. They both appear to be in a deep yet heated discussion with each other.

“Aye, that you did but I just wouldn’t believe it. Huh, who knew Alpha Eric was so cold and heartless?” Alpha Inga asks.

“Everyone.” Mutters James but everyone hears him.

“What the hell are you doing in here? This is a private office and a private discussion.” Eric growls but I just shrug my shoulder, I do not answer to him after all.

“I was curious as to who was feeling extremely nervous in the pack house in your office, I mean who knows who you might have in here, against their will. Wouldn’t be the first time.” I say before I turn on my heel and walk towards the stairs and the front door. I have a mission and that is to get to my brother and father before we head to my realm for a bit, and I refuse to let Eric get in the way of that.

I quickly leave Eric’s office behind me and walk down the corridor towards the stairs. I have just made it down the stairs when I hearing footsteps following behind me at a quick pace.

“Goddess Emma!” I hear someone behind me calling out. I turn and I am surprised to see Eric’s beta running towards me. I have no idea who he is as he must have joined the pack after I left five years ago, as he does not look familiar to me.

“Hello, your Eric’s beta, aren’t you?” I ask. I already know but I am trying to be polite.

“I am, or I was but I was hoping to join your pack. I know you only have James, and I am not looking for a title, I would rather just be a warrior or something. A lot less stress would be lovely.” He replies, coming to a stop in front of me and cutting straight to the chase.

“Aren’t you loyal to Eric?” I ask, why would he want to be with me? Isn’t he besties with Eric? I think to myself, after all that is normally how betas, alphas and gammas work.

“No, I mean I was but when I saw and heard what he did to you both recently and years ago I was horrified. How I let him poison me and talk me into joining his pack I will never know. The beating from Beta Edward opened my eyes, it was as if a magical blanket was ripped off me and woke me up from my slumber. I cannot believe I partook in the schemes of Eric’s designs the last two years.” He replies, his body language loose and relaxed which tells me is not lying to me.

“You have only been his beta for two years? What made you join him?”

“I do not know. I cannot even remember. One minute I was at home with my mate and child and the next I was here.” He replies.

“Where is your mate and child now?” I ask as I have not seen any evidence in this pack house of children being around.

“I do not know.” He hangs his head.

“What was your old pack called?”

“I don’t remember.” he says, lowering his head even further as sadness creeps into his voice.

Now that answer intrigues me, how could he not remember his pack or his mate and pup? But then he did say he felt like he woke up as if under a magical blanket. Could it be? No, it couldn't be, could it?

“Why don't you remember?” I ask, maybe there is more going on here with him than I first thought.

“I don't know. All I know is one morning I kissed them goodbye as I headed off to the training field and then I was here working as a beta. The in between is really fuzzy, to the point that I don't remember anything.” He replies, his body language stays the same which tells me he is still being honest. This is curious, I wonder what the hell Eric has done to this man.

“Does your wolf remember?”

“I haven't felt him in so long is crazy, I know he is there, and I can transform my hands into claws but that's it and he doesn't speak to me anymore.” He replies.

“Have you asked about this?” I would be surprised if he hasn't asked the pack doctors as this sounds serious.

“Yes, but they couldn't tell me anything.”

“Nothing at all?” I ask, that sounds really odd. It might be that he pays the doctors another visit.

“Nope, nada. Even when I tried to use my beta influence, I got nothing, just doors shut in my face.”

“Maybe you should try again?”

“I have, but I always get the same response.” He informs me sadly.

I take a few moments to look at him, maybe I could help him? It is unlikely that the pack doctors will talk to me, but Selena might, and she should know what is going on with him, after all she is his goddess.

“I might be able to help you find out what's going on with your wolf, but don't get your hopes up.” I say, I don't want to get his hopes up but Selena may know and if she does then she could either help or tell him what going on.

“Are you sure?” His face lights up.

“Yes, but I want to know why you want to leave this pack.” I ask.

“I want to be free again, I want to leave Eric and find out who I was two years ago.” He tells me, sadness etched deep into his words.

“You can break your ties with this pack and join me but I am hesitant in trusting you so it would be on a temporary basis. Once you have proven to me that you are honest and mean no harm to me or anyone else, then I will make you a full-fledged member. Is that ok?” I ask. Why me? I didn’t want to be part of a pack again but here I am agreeing to let another join my pack of two. I sigh, guessing I won’t have a solitude existence like I have been enjoying for the last few years.

The mans head whips up. “Yes please.” He says, smiling widely at me.

“Ok, what is your name? I should have asked you earlier.”

“It is Mitch, Mitch Woodbine.”

“Well Mitch, Mitch Woodbine, do you agree to being a temporary member of my pack of two?” I ask, trying not to giggle at the title I have randomly given us.

“I, Mitch Woodbine, agree to being a member of Goddess Emma’s followers and pack members. But could I ask you a question?”

“You just did, but what did you want to ask?” I say laughing, lightening the mood.

“Why only a temporary member?” Mitch asks me curiously.

“Partly because of the reasons I gave you already, but also because it will give you a choice if you remember your old pack and find your mate and child. You could then return to them, no questions asked or loyalties to break.” I explain.

“Thank you Goddess, that just makes me revere you even more.” He says, smiling as he follows me out of the pack house.

Chapter 38- The Nurse Is Revealed

Chapter 38 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

By the time we reach the training field Alpha Inga, Beta Edward and James has caught up with us. They growled when they first saw Mitch but when I explained everything, I learnt about him they looked shocked and welcomed him to the team.

We are all still a bit weary of him but only time will tell where his loyalties really lie.

“Where are we headed Alpha?” Mitch asks me.

“Please don’t call me that. Just call me Emma. And we are heading to my fathers where we will be joined by Matthew.” I reply.

“Who’s Matthew?” Alpha Inga growls, I am taken aback by his response as he sounds jealous, why though I am not sure.

“Matthew is her brother, down boy.” James replies laughing. I look at him questioningly, but he just shakes his head to tell me he won’t tell me what is going on with Alpha Inga.

It continues like that all the way to my fathers, James and Alpha Inga appear to be fighting over something, but no one will tell me what is going on. After a few minutes I give up and leave them to their bickering.

After a few more minutes we make it to the street of my father’s home, and I can already see him standing outside his front door. I wave at him once I have his attention and pick up my pace. Once I am in within reaching distance my father grabs my arm and yanks me into a hug. I hug him back with the same intensity.

“Hey Em, its good to see you again. We heard what happened and we are shocked, I cannot believe Eric would go that far.” My father greets me, getting remorseful at the end. My father then holds me at arm’s length and looks me over. Even as a goddess my father still worries about me, and I honestly wouldn’t have it any other way. It is nice to know that my father and brother do not see me any differently.

“I know but let’s put a pin in that. For now, there are other things I want to talk to you about. Did Matthew and Shelley get my message about being here today?” I ask. I know I only sent the message last night but even Matthew should have gotten it and been here by now, I did say I am to give him enough time.

“Hey squirt, we’re here don’t worry.” Matt says rubbing my head. He ran up the path so is now a bit out of breath and his sweaty hands are all in my hair. How I didn’t hear him I don’t know but my brother can be very stealthy when he wants to be.

“Thanks bro but keep your hands to yourself.” I say as I push his hands of and make a show of brushing his sweat from my hair. Luckily for him he hasn’t ruined my plait otherwise he would be in trouble.

“Son, leave your sister alone.” My father says, coming a bit too late to my defence.

“Or no naughty time later.” Shelley says as she has just arrived.

“WHAT? Come on baby, you know I didn’t mean it.” Matt whines like a child, causing everyone to snicker.

“Come on, let’s go.” I say not wanting to let others see Matt begging, I open a portal to my living for all of us to pass through.

I step through first and the men follow behind with Matthew up the rear and Shelley just in front of him. I am excited to go home again, there is no where I prefer to be than at home and it might be that I allow James to bunk here with me until everything is resolved, that way we don't have to then deal with the pack house and in particular Eric and Melanie.

No sooner had I closed the portal behind Matthew, smoke appears in the room and dissipates quickly. I turn around and see Selena in my living room in front of all of us.

"Hello Em, how are things going?" Selena asks, not even letting me sit down or offer drinks.

"Hey Sel, not too bad. While you're here, can you do two things for me? The first is do you know what is going on with Mitch's wolf? He says he can sense him but cannot communicate for transform." I say, causing Selena to frown.

"And what's the second thing?"

"That's private." I reply, knowing that Selena will ask when she shifts us into a room on our own.

Selena nods her head and walks over to Mitch, who kneels before her. I watch as Selena places her hand atop his head and closes her eyes. After a few moments of humming and a few comical facial expressions, her eyes fly open.

"Your wolf has been put under a sleep spell. I cannot break it as I do not know the circumstances but there is one who might be able to." Selena tells Mitch, making all of us gasp in shock. Who could be so cruel? The answer pops straight into my mind- Eric, who else?

"Who?" Mitch asks excitedly.

"Emma, but you will need to wait until the full moon is high in the sky. Midnight tonight will be the right time, you are lucky you found Emma today, otherwise your wolf would be in slumber for another 6 months." Selena tells him.

"What do you mean?" I ask.

"This kind of spell can only be undone on a ruby full moon as that is when Mitch's wolf will be at his most responsive to be able to fight against the curse with your help. Vampires and humans call it a blood moon, but it is a ruby moon really." Selena explains.

"Em honey, please could I chat to you in the kitchen?" Selena asks me, to which I nod my head.

"Does anyone want a drink?" I ask, as I am going that way I might as well make it fruitful.

"I would love a cup of tea please." My father says, followed by five other yeses. Guessing seven cups of tea it is. Good job I have enough cups and an overflowing number of tea bags.

I pull Selena into the kitchen before she gets distracted and starts talking about random things with Shelley or one of the guys, if she does then there would be no getting her to tell me why she is here for the next few hours. Not that I'd mind, Selena and I have become very close over the past few years.

"Selena, what really brings you here?" I ask curiously as I close the kitchen door behind us and head over to the counter to make all of the cups of tea, one for Selena as well.

"I have some news which may be of interest to you." She says, smiling coyly at me.

"What have you been up to?" I ask, narrowing my eyes at her in a joking way.

"Well, a certain someone has had his wolf stripped from him."

"What? I'm sorry I must have heard wrong. His wolf stripped from him?" I pass her the first cup of tea, nearly dropping it at Selena's bombshell.

"Yep, Danny was begging me to remove him from Eric as he didn't want to be with him anymore. I decided to agree to Danny's wishes and removed him from Eric."

"Why do I get the feeling that that is not the end of the matter?" I ask, having a funning feeling in my stomach.

"I may have changed my features and rubbed it in Eric's face in person." Selena replies smirking. Okay, this is a new side to her.

"Why? I thought you are supposed to be impartial." I argue.

"I am but where my close friends are concerned, I may take steps to interfere. Besides, his wolf begged me. Two birds one stone as they say, I was able to do my duty and help a wolf while also getting some revenge on the man who hurt a close friend of mine. You didn't really think I would sit idly by, did you?"

"Of course I did, your supposed to be impartial Selena!" I say to her, but I cannot bring myself to be angry.

"Are you saying you wouldn't do the same for me?" Selena asks knowingly. I cannot even answer as we both know that I totally would have.

"What did he look like?" I ask, curiosity getting the best of me like it always does.

"He looked crestfallen, destroyed but he tried to hide it. Then I heard your punishment for him, it was brilliant! Not even I could think of something like that. Though I can see why you gave them that punishment, there is a sense of karma there I believe." Selena laughs out loud, drawing the attention of James, my father and brother. I quickly shush her.

“Shhh... and yes, my past played a major part in my decision. Why should they have a child when they killed mine? As vindictive as that may be, I decided that I would simply do to them what they did to me.” I state honestly.

“And I love you all the more for it, honestly girl that is the best punishment I have ever witnessed. To take form them what they took from you, brilliant.” Selena continues to say happily.

I take a sad sigh, “Yeah, but it doesn’t mean I don’t feel bad. I was devastated when I lost my pup, you know how I was once I ascended. Hell, it took you and the other deities’ months to even get me to open up to anyone, I just fell into a deep depression. Even though it looked it, I took no joy in dishing out that punishment.” I state honestly.

And I didn’t, I hated taking away a she wolfs ability to produce a pup, it is one of the worst things I think you can do to anyone. I took no joy in what I did to Eric and Melanie but they pushed too far, I kept trying to tell them to leave me alone but they wouldn’t listen and then for Eric to forcibly mark me. How outrageous!

I am pulled out of my thoughts by Selena who wraps me in a hug.

“I know sweet, I know it was hard and it is probably hurting you more than them, but it was the right thing to do. Had they of had an heir they would have ruined them, trust me. The pup would have been unloved and unwanted by both of them.” Selena tells me.

“I saw two futures for if they had a pup, one where the pup grew up in the environment and turned into a cold heartless killer who ended up killing them and the whole pack, and another where the pup died in the arms of a rogue that had found them. Bot endings were tragic for the pup. Your decision helped stop both futures, which I am grateful for.” Selena continues.

I am shocked, to hear that my niece or nephew was going to have such a horrible future helped take some of the guilt from my shoulders but not much.

“Is that the threat you wanted me to protect the Solar Eclipse Pack from?” I ask.

“It was one but not the biggest. The main threat is still hidden Emma, and you need to find them fast. You are on the right track with the attacks and the rogues, I cannot tell you much but I can tell you this: when the path you are investigating seems to come to a dead end, don’t give up but keep pushing through. Once you do the answer will become clear for all to see, and the answer may well shock you.” With that Selena puts down her empty cup and disappears, leaving me to my thoughts as to what she meant.

Chapter 39- Mother Doesn’t Always Know Best

Chapter 39 - The Rejected Goddess

Dennis POV

Five years ago, when I watched the life leave my baby's eyes it destroyed me. I was unable to protect my youngest pup from her own mate and sister. That was the day when my wolf and I cut ties with Melanie and her mother, I refuse to call her my ex-mate or anything like that. How a mother could happily watch their youngest pup be beaten, abused, and then killed by their own sister and mate astounds me.

On the day Emma was executed, Melanie told her that she blames Emma for everything. That Emma should never have been born as everything that was Emma's was rightfully hers, what made her think that I have no idea. But it also didn't come as a shock, as soon as it was discovered that my ex-mate was pregnant with Emma, Melanie was different. Once or twice I caught Melanie kicking my mate's stomach, and my mate didn't do anything about it. Melanie was the apple of her eye after all, and most likely still is.

I thought that once the pup was born Melanie's jealousy would be curbed and we would be a happy family, but it only seemed to get worse.

When I asked why she allows Melanie to treat Emma so poorly when Emma was ten, her answer surprised me. "Why should I care?" How could a mother even say something like that about one of her pups? After that Matthew and I decided that we would make Emma feel safe and wanted, that was when we started paying more attention to Emma. I know it might seem mean, but Melanie got everything from her mother, while Emma was left with nothing. So, Matthew and I changed that.

When I found out what Melanie and Eric had done to my baby, Matthew had to hold me back just as I had to hold him back. It all came to a head that day in the dungeons, my wolf and I agreed then and there that Melanie and her wolf were no longer our pups. As much as it pained us, the level of evil they displayed that day was too much for both of us to handle without breaking.

For a year or so I believed my Emma was dead but then she turned up one day, she just appeared out of thin air, and I thought I had died. I just remember breaking down and crying floods of tears as I held her close, the pain and grief finally subsiding after a few hours so that I could recognise that my little girl had returned.

For the next few years Emma kept touching base with Matthew, his mate Shelley and I which helped us to feel better even when we didn't know where she was or what she was doing. It was nerve wracking but every time she called or messaged or appeared was wonderful, even if they were few and far between. I think I saw her only a handful of times and even then, it was somewhere away from this pack.

When Matthew called Emma using his mind link, I was surprised that it still worked, I was worried that we were all going to die that day and Emma would be on her own again. And I would do anything in my power to make sure that never happened again.

Last night I got a message from Emma, as did Matthew, asking that we be at mine for 11am as she wants to talk to us about something. Matthew and I spoke but neither of us could work out what it was that she wanted. But to discover that she wants to talk about recent attacks surprised me, why is she digging so deep into this? Surely the attacks were random, after all someone would have noticed otherwise, right?

Listening to her in the living room going over the previous attacks and what made Matthew finally call on her makes me feel so proud but my mind wanders to my ex-mate for the first time in a while. A part of me wonders why she and Melanie treated Emma the way they did.

I am pulled out of my thoughts by Emma asking a question to Matthew and I.

“Have there been any other attacks since the one a few weeks ago?” Emma asks Matthew and me.

I shake my head.

“Nothing, which is weird because before that the attacks were regular.” Matthew replies, making Emma’s head whip up from her cup of tea.

“What do you mean regular? How regular?”

“Well, they started about six months ago, before then attacks would be random. But then rogues started attacking once every two to three weeks and it seemed that they were testing our defences as each time they attacked smarter and smarter. Then a month before I called for you the attacks came weekly, then every two days. Each attack coming harder to fight, and we were being pushed back, but every time we thought ‘that’s it, its over’ they backed off.” Matthew explains.

“So, what made the last attack different?” Emma asks.

“Well, it got so bad I called for you. It was the first attack I partook in where the rogues were ruthless and it was obvious, they were on a mission and for whatever reason they not only wanted us dead, but they wanted to obliterate the pack. Whatever they were looking for wasn’t in the pack and so they wanted us out of the way.” Matthew explains to the room.

“Then why stop all of a sudden?” Beta Edward asks.

“Maybe they left when realising they couldn’t compete with a goddess.” Shelley suggests, but the suggestion holds no weight.

“Or they found what they were looking for.” Emma says calmly, but when I look into her eyes, I see a storm of emotions brewing.

The room goes deadly silent, even a pin drop could be heard. All of us thinking the same question but not voicing it.

What was it they were after that they have now found?

Melanie POV

I sweep into my mother apartment, even a day of shopping has done nothing to calm me down. I was excited to think that Emma will remove the curse soon and I will no longer be barren. Oh, me and Eric will be going at it like rabbits, I might even let him have her again if he wishes. I am in that much of a good mood.

By now mother should have dealt with Emma and she will be crushed, my pathetic sister will finally show everyone her true colours. Everyone will see how weak and pathetic she really is, her nickname of trash is even too good for that pathetic living thing. Or she is she dead? I did have her killed after all. Oh well, I can worry about that question later.

“So mother, tell me the good news. Tell me that bitch is back under our boots.” I say in a sing song tone to mother.

Mother raises her head to look at me and it is then that I take in the scene before me, her eyes are red, and her hair is a mess. She looks more dejected than elated. Something has happened.

“Mother, what’s wrong?” I ask worried.

“It is Emma honey. She won’t remove the punishment. Of she was so evil, refused to remove it at any cost. Didn’t care the pain and turmoil it is causing you.” Mother replies sadly.

“Please mother, what the hell happened? You left here confident you could bring that bitch down a peg or two.” I shout at her, my anger getting the best of me.

“Yeah well, that was before she threatened me.” My mother shouts back.

“Threatened you? How?” I growl, oh that bitch is going to die.

“If I kept demanding your punishment be removed, then she would remove it but the pack would fall and we would all die.” Now my mother tells me the truth behind it, she doesn’t want to die.

“So basically, you let that bitch win because you believed her threat?”

“I believed what she said which was that all of us would die.” My mothers continues, but the fight is leaving her.

It failed! How the bloody hell did mother fail? She never failed to manipulate or bully Emma before, but now she won’t even go near her. And she refuses to help me. I have to come up with

something quick. A few second tick by before an idea comes to mind, lets play a mind game shall we mother?

“Do you really believe that? That the moon goddess would allow such an atrocity to befall us?” I continue to argue, seeing that mother will not much more convincing.

“Well... she did say she washes her hands of us.” My mother mumbles.

“Of Eric, not this pack. The moon goddess would not allow Emma to leave us decimated. Emma lied mother; the bitch played you.” I growl.

“Your right, where is that bitch? I’ll kill her!” My mother snarls as she walks out.

I let out a sigh of relief and lean back into the sofa, thank goddess that worked. My mother was always so easy to manipulate, a few words here and a few tears there and everything was Emma’s fault.

Mother will go and deal with Emma again, and if it doesn’t work this time then I will deal with Emma myself, after all I have an ace up my sleeve. If I have too, I’ll play my secret card earlier than I plan to. I smirk to myself at the thought of Emma crushed and broken, just how I want her. My secret card is that I have a mole in her team that has bene feeding me information and the person is someone that she trusts more than anyone. Oh, the devastation is going to be bittersweet.

Chapter 40- I Have Alpha Inga’s Support!

Chapter 40 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

“I do not care! What part of that do you not understand woman?” I say angrily at my mother. I refuse to call her mother to her face, after all she never earned the right for me to call her that while I was alive and why break a tradition just because I died?

“I am your mother, and you will listen to me young lady. You will remove the punishment from Melanie, and you will continue to help this pack. You were born and raised here, there is no way you would leave this pack to be decimated. If you do not, then I will punish you myself.” My mother shouts at me, garnering the attention of everyone in the restaurant.

Alpha Inga, Jack, Beta Edward, Matt, Shelley along with my father and I had just gotten back from my realm when we were accosted by my mother. We are currently in the pack restaurant as we decided to come here to get some food but also carry on our conversation about the attacks

and we were having a good time. It has been so long since I have been surrounded by friends and family that it feels nice to be able to have this interaction, even if only for a little while. When helping the Solar Eclipse pack has come to an end then it will be back to the life as it was, not that I mind as I enjoy both being around others and also being on my own.

We were at mine for most of the afternoon, it is now just after 5pm and we were hungry so decided to come to the pack restaurant, how the hell my mother knew where we were I do not know but she barged in here making a scene. It has now been a few minutes since he started yelling at me about the injustice I have put onto Melanie and Eric, clearly not realising that I do not care.

“Punish me? You? How?” I ask, trying not to laugh.

“I have my ways young lady. And you are never too old for a beating.” Mother threatens.

Wrong person to threaten. I take a step forward and pin her in place with a glare.

“You may have given birth to me but you have never been, nor will you ever be my mother. You made that perfectly clear to me through the whole of my childhood and since. You are only here because of Melanie, let me guess she whispered in your ear like always?” I ask, after all that would be the only reason why mother is here Melanie must have said something to her, and I can guess what it is.

“No, I am here because what you have done is despicable.” She rants, causing people who are entering the restaurant to quickly leave.

I sigh. “I am despicable? Have you looked into a mirror recently?” I ask, garnering laughs from those around us. Even in the pack my mother is not well thought of.

“You made Melanie barren, how could?” mother continues to rant. Most in the restaurant gasp in shock and look at me with disgust in their eyes, but they will soon understand.

“How could I? HOW COULD I?” I shout, making everyone jump, “Let me explain. My ex-mate mated with my sister but as if that wasn’t enough, they tortured me and raped me. Then I find out that I am pregnant, but Melanie and Eric decide to kill me. That’s right mother, your darling daughter killed their heir to this pack, even when I made them aware before they had my head cut off after slitting my throat. So, I made Melanie barren so what? An eye for an eye. She took away my chance at motherhood, of bringing a life into this world. And I stopped her and Eric from being able to ruin an innocent life. You got a problem with that? Take it up with a goddess. Oh right, you can’t because I am one!” I rant at her.

My mother just stands there shocked at what I have said. Those near us I can see have changed their opinion again, and now look at mother with disgust. Not that I care, I just want to once have a nice time with people rather than having to deal with drama within this pack. It is almost as if this pack is a curse for me, not that that would surprise me.

“You... You were pregnant?” She stutters.

“Yes. And your darling daughter killed my pup, and you want me to remove her punishment? Go rot in hell with your daughter.” I growl at her, not even trying to rein in my anger anymore.

“Whether what you say is true or not, don’t you think you should show mercy? Please Emma, put yourself in her shoes.” Mother pleads.

“I was in her shoes, and I would never do what she did but maybe she will learn some humility or at least to leave me the hell alone. Look, if she wants to remove her punishment then speak to the moon goddess. I have given my punishment, now it is up to Sel as to whether she wishes to remove them or not. But something tells me she won’t.” I reply, not even caring anymore. I just want to sit down and eat with everyone, and maybe chat a bit more about the attacks and things.

“You are a vindictive cow, how I ever gave birth to you I don’t know.” Mother growls at me.

I just glare at her, “Apple doesn’t fall far from the tree.” I reply. If I am vindictive then what the hell is she and Melanie?

My mother steps forward while raising her hand and attempts to slap me across the face, I manage to block her attempt but then she raises her other hand to try again, and I just throw my arm out and punch her straight in the face as I don’t want to put up with any more of her nonsense.

The impact from the blow causes her to fall onto her rear and her hands fly to her nose as I watch satisfied from the ‘crack’ that resonated when I made contact. I wish I could feel bad, but I don’t and from the sounds of it neither does anyone here as they are all laughing at her.

I step closer so that I am towering over her, I have had enough of her, Eric and Melanie and they will learn one way or another to just leave me the hell alone.

“You dare to raise your hand to me again and birth giver or not, I will end your meagre existence myself!” I growl making mother shrink into herself. How dare she?!

Just as I am about to continue telling mother that no matter what, I will not adhere to her demands, low and behold the devil herself appears and butts in.

Melanie POV

I get a mind link from mother that Emma is in the pack restaurant so I decide that I will go a pay a little visit to my little sister myself, after all if mother cannot handle her then I will step in.

As I walk into the restaurant, I am shocked to see mother sitting on the floor holding her nose with Emma standing above her. Emma’s next words sends chills down my spine.

“You dare to raise your hand to me again and birth giver or not, I will end your meagre existence myself!” Emma growls at mother, who shrinks in on herself before shifting uncomfortably on the floor. I decide to step in and make it look like I am the hero in this situation, then everyone here will be on my side when I request her to remove the punishment and Emma will not have a choice but to adhere to my wishes. I smirk as I step forward.

“Goddess Emma, how could you treat mother so cruelly? Goddess or not you are my sister and her daughter, how could you be so cruel to your family?” I ask, masking my face with sadness.

“Family? Who the hell do you two think you are thinking you are my family?” Emma growls, her eyes pinning me in place just a few feet away from mother.

“I am your older sister. Now listen to me and mother, sister dear.” I say, softening my voice and making it sound like I am talking to a child.

“The two of you are not my family.” Emma states loud and proud for the whole restaurant to hear. I won’t lie, those words hurt quite a bit. It is one thing knowing my sister feels that way but another hearing them, even if I may be part of the cause.

“Of course we are, and you have to be nice to family.” I reply as if I am still talking to a child.

“I have my family right here.” Emma continues as if I didn’t speak, and she points behind her and I see father, Matt, James, Alpha Inga and his beta standing there behind Emma. All of them look ready to attack me at a moment’s notice.

“They aren’t your family; they are just people that don’t want to lose you, sister dear. They are petrified of you; didn’t they tell you that? Didn’t they say that they are only using you? Once you have helped them, they will drop you.” I say, trying to convince Emma to turn her back on them.

Maybe the direct approach won’t work, but if I can sow a seed of doubt in her mind then I will be able to manipulate and eventually control Emma again. And nothing would give me greater pleasure. How the hell all of this has gotten out of hand I don’t know, after all five years ago to bitch was supposed to stay dead. Who knew she would ascend?

“What are you getting at Melanie? What is it you want?” Emma asks me exasperatedly, pinching the bridge of her nose as she clearly doesn’t want to deal with me right now. I smirk, good hopefully she will lose her temper soon.

“I want you to know the truth, that I have always been here for you.” I say in a sisterly way.

Emma scoffs. “Yeah right.” She replies.

“But it is true, I love you Emma and I want the nastiness between us to go.” I state.

“You created it and killed the love I had in my heart. What more do you want?” Emma counter attacks, throwing me off guard temporarily.

“I want you to know that I will always have you back.”

“I don’t believe you, now please take mother and leave me alone. I don’t know how many more times I will ask before I do something about it.” Emma growls.

I don’t reply.

“Let’s sit down and order.” Alpha Inga pipes us, clearly trying to get the situation going on diffused. “And we can continue to talk about the things from earlier.”

What things from earlier? What was they talking about? Not that I care, but it does give me an open to spring a surprise on Emma.

“Wouldn’t you like to know who can be trusted in your group? After all, one of them is on my side.” I pipe up, enjoying the way Emma turns back around to face me slowly and cautiously.

“What do you mean?” She asks me.

“Alpha Inga.” I smile.

“Alpha Inga? Your ex-mate? He is the one helping you?” Emma asks me, clearly not convinced.

“Ahh but Alpha Inga is working with me, didn’t you know that?” I ask, causing Emma’s eyes to darken as she looks murderously at me.

“What do you mean?” She asks, looking between Alpha Inga and I. Alpha Inga is shaking his head and raises his hands in a calming motion.

“It is all lies Emma, I swear. I am not working with her or anyone other than you.” Alpha Inga cries.

“Is she saying the truth Inga?” Emma asks, clearly trying to control her anger and hurt but they are clearly evident in her voice. I smirk, good the bitch is finally feeling some of the betrayal she has put me through.

“I swear to you Emma that everything out of that things mouth is a lie.” Alpha Inga continues to plead his case.

Thing? How dare he call me a thing? I think to myself, I am his ex-mate after all, so I deserve some respect from him.

“I don’t believe you.” Emma says, pulling me out of my thoughts. At first, I think she is talking to Alpha Inga but then I see that she is boring holes in my face so I realise that she is talking to me.

“But I am telling the truth.” I say calmly.

“Prove it.” Emma growls at me.

“Happily.” I say, pulling out my phone and getting up the text messages that will prove I am right.

Emma takes my phone when I hold it out to her, I watch as her eyes scans the text messages including the latest one that tells me that Alpha Inga will be visiting today or tomorrow to talk to me. A few minutes pass and the whole restaurant is silent with anticipation.

“Who the hell is Beta Jeff?” Emma asks, looking at me confused.