

Chapter 5- Melanie's Coronation

Emma POV

"Emma, are you ok?" One of the guards asks me as he brings in some food.

"No, but I have to be right?" I reply.

"I am so sorry that this is happening to you. I have tried to reach out to others, but no one believes me, everyone is believing what Alpha Eric is saying about you."

"What's that?" I ask, this is news to me.

"That you tried to kill Melanie at the party and that he saved her from you. You were angry because she found out that you were planning on seducing him and becoming Luna."

"Really?" I reply, not at all surprised.

"You're not shocked?"

"Not really, considering everything else those two have done to me this news does not surprise me. They want to break me."

"Just make sure they don't little miss, I don't know why but I get the feeling you are destined for something and that the Alpha will live to regret his actions. Whatever happened between you two must have been serious, but nothing would warrant this type of treatment of a pack member." The guard says before his quickly leave the cell.

After the horrors of a few weeks ago, I was returned to my cell where I had been left alone for a few days. The only people who entered my cell for the rst four days had been the guards to bring in my food and check on me, from the looks on their faces I can see that they are aware of what happened. I have been pretending ever since that they are broken me, it means that Melanie has kept her distance and I don't have to suffer as much as I did before.

But unfortunately, my luck couldn't stay forever. After a few days Eric started to visit me regularly every day and today is no exception. But today is different, Eric wants to talk to me rather than use me.

"Melanie is being coronated tomorrow as Luna of this pack. And she has decided that she wants you to be a part of it." He says to me, something in my gut tells me that whatever they want me to do is going to be demeaning and humiliating for me.

"Why?" I ask.

"Because we have decided to be merciful and show you this act of kindness." He replies, making me laugh inside. How is it kindness? It is just them showing off.

"And if I refuse?" I ask, not really wanting to go.

"Then I will order the public execution of your friends."

"WHAT?" I shriek.

"What I just said. You will be at the coronation and do everything you are told." Eric says with nality. I can do nothing but nod my head.

"Good." He says before walking away.

The next day I was given permission to take a shower, the rst one in a while and it felt nice to feel all of the dirt and grime wash off my skin. However, it didn't get rid of the scars or the wounds that are on my body from Eric and Melanie. But I guess they will never go, and now that both of my abusers are going to be running this pack at the end of the day I am sure that these are going to be only the beginning.

A guard enters my cell, placing some scraps of clothing on the bed.

"These are for you; Melanie has ordered that you wear them." He says to me.

I just nod my head.

"Why don't you resist? Why not ght for your freedom? Today would be the best day to do so."

"Because they will kill my friends if I do." I reply, picking up the clothes and putting them on after the guard leaves.

I put on the clothes brought to me, and I am not surprised that it is a dress made from a potato sack and some rubbish bags. I then wait for my next instructions; I have learnt that it is easier to just wait and go along with whatever the two order.

The guard re-enters my cell a few minutes later and looks at me, taken aback slightly.

"That is what they have you wearing?" He mumbles to himself. I just stand there and nod.

As if the outt isn't humiliating enough, they have my hands cuffed in silver shackles. As if I would do anything anyway, I am not so petty as to ruin this day for Melanie. As much as I might dislike her, she is still my sister and I would not ruin this day for her out of spite.

No one is on the eld yet, but Alpha Eric and Melanie walk over to me.

"Good you wore the clothes." Melanie says smiling, walking up to me with Eric. "They t your station."

"Kneel, you are to kneel until the crown is brought on stage, then you will place the crown on Melanie's head. Is that clear?" Eric tells me. I simply nod my head.

A foot appears out of nowhere and knocks me to the ground, knocking the wind out of me.

"Answer me when I talk to you slave."

"Yes Alpha." I reply.

"No, its Master today. I want everyone to see that you are worthless and beenath them." He says.

I bow my head. "Yes master." I say gritting my teeth.

"Now be a good slave and stay there, head down as no one wants to see your ugly mug." Melanie says to me.

"Yes." I reply.

I do as I am told, by the time pack members are lling the eld my legs are shaking from kneeling for so long. It feels like hours have gone by, and that is possible. I am thirsty as I have been kneeling on the stage in the sun, with no shade or anything.

For the rst time since all of this has started, I actually feel ashamed of myself, my family will see me in these clothes and this demeaning position. I am sure my mother will be delighted but I am so ashamed that my father, brother and friends will see me in this state. I nally hate my life, they may not have broken me but they sure have made me wish that I was either living a different life or the moon Goddess would take pity on me and let me rest in peace.

As if Eric knows what I have been thinking recently, he has ordered that nothing sharp enter my cell. Even my food is cut up for me, and anything I could use to end my misery has been removed. My two tormentors couldn't even give me an exit from this hell hole, I just don't understand the hatred of those two. I never done anything to anyone that would warrant this kind of hostility.

Finally, the ceremony is under way, not everyone is present on the eld but a good few hundred have turned out today to see the new Luna being crowned. Even the old Luna and Alpha are present, they were shocked to see me kneeling and the state of my body. The last time they saw me I was healthy and had a good body but now I am only skin and bones and covered in scars from head to toe.

"Oh my Goddess, what happened to you?" The ex-Luna exclaims.

"I am not allowed to say Luna, I do apologise." I reply.

Bow you head lower to my mother Eric growls in my head. I respond by making my head touch the oor.

"Please no, oh goddess no. Lift your head Emma, please."

"I am not allowed; master has forbidden it." I simply reply.

Before anything else can happen, shoes ll my vision.

"Kiss them slave." Eric growls to me, and I do as requested, causing a small amount of hatred to enter my heart for the rst time. The emotion is new to me, yet it lls me completely and I cannot bring myself to hate the sensation.

"Son, what are you doing to Emma?" The ex-Alpha asks.

"What needs to be done. You have heard what she did." Eric growls.

"I don't believe that son. I am sorry, but Emma would never do that."

"Do you not believe your own son father?"

No answer comes, instead everyone moves away and to their places. My heart sinks. I realise then that I had hoped just a little bit that the ex-alpha and ex-Luna would have helped me, that they would have brought an end to this. But instead, they simply allowed it by moving away.

Now I get it, now I understand life. No matter what, there is only one person that you can rely on, one person who will always have your back no matter what. Yourself.

"Do you, Melanie Locke, promise to lead and protect this pack? To stand by my side through the good and bad?" Eric says, pulling me out of my thoughts.

Melanie turns to face him; her smile is huge and lights up her face. She looks so pretty in this moment. "I, Melanie Locke, promise to lead and protect the pack by your side as well as I am able too."

Eric then motions to me and the pack crown. I guess that is my cue to get it and place it on Melanie's head. I stand up and walk to the other side of the stage to grab the crown, but I hold my head up high instead of looking at the ground, a new determination enters my body.

I pick up the crown and place it on Melanie's head. The surprise on her face at not seeing me emotional is priceless. It's as if she thought that I would care about something like this, no I only wanted a peaceful life, and she wouldn't even let me have that.

"Kneel." She commands and I do so.

"Drink." Eric says, handing me a cup of water. I do not know what they are up to, but I have no choice. Afterall I am nothing but their slave. I drink the whole glass before I start to feel funny.

I fall to the oor in agony as a silent scream leaves me, my face contorting into one of pure agony. I feel as though half of my soul is being ripped out of my body.

"RUBY!!" I scream as I feel an emptiness creep inside of me. "Why?" I ask Eric and Melanie, getting back onto my feet with tears running down my face but I quickly wipe away my tears.

"Your wolf has been stripped from you." Melanie says happily.

"What?" I ask horried, even if she hates me surely she wouldn't be so cruel?

"You think you deserve happiness? No, so I took the last piece of happiness you had. Father hates you; brother can't stand you and now you have no wolf." Melanie says, smiling wide and nally showing her true colours to the pack. Not even I could have guessed that her rst act would be to show the pack her cruelty towards her own sister.

"Now I, alpha Eric, hereby declare that Emma Belle Locke is to become the new pack breeder. I have considered this motion from your Luna and I have agreed it would beent the pack." Eric addresses the pack, causing me to freeze and the look of pure surprise on the faces of the crowd and the ex-alpha and ex-Luna surprise me. I thought that this would have been something they enjoyed, at least that is what Eric and Melanie have been telling me for the last few months.

"What do you say Emma? Do you want the honour? Don't forget you are our slave to do with as we please." Eric says to me while the pack is silent.

"I refuse." I say loudly and clearly for all to hear. That is it, I am done playing their game, anger consumes me.

"What did you say w***e?" Melanie growls.

"I said I refuse. Why, can't you hear over the sound of your own voice?" I retort.

"You will do as you are told Emma, you will become the pack breeder as of today. It is an alpha order. Melanie is Luna now, and I only need you for an heir." Eric growls at me.

Sounds of shock ood through the pack members gathered on the eld, many asking why he would need me to produce an heir if he has Melanie.

"Didn't you tell them?" I ask, knowing full well that he did not.

"Tell them what? That my mate is this piece of trash before me? No I didn't, they are not worthy to be my Luna." Eric says, pung his chest out and looking proud at what he just said, but clearly forgetting where he is. That he just made that admission in front of members of his pack.

He has cost me my wolf, my family, my pack and now he is trying to humiliate me in front of the pack. I don't know where this strength comes from, but I refuse to stand for this anymore.

"I am your rejected mate, you then preceded me to prevent me from accepting your rejection. Causing me to suffer from every indecent act you did with my own sister. Then, to top it all off you take my innocence from me with my own sister holding me down and you alpha commanding me to not ght you. You do this not once but repeatedly. Then you get me to hand over my birth right to my own sister who has concocted all of this, simply because she wants to be Luna. She told you I sleep around so you imprison me, torture me and then order me to become the pack breeder." I angrily say, my sts shaking at my side as I relive the atrocities they bestowed upon me.

The eld becomes silent; nothing can be heard. No birds, no voices, nothing. Everything I have just said is being absorbed by the pack, the looks of horror and shock on their faces apparent for all to see that they knew nothing of what these two monsters have done.

"Son, is this true?" The old Alpha asks, stepping forward on shaky legs.

"No father, of course its not." Eric says unconvincingly.

Before anyone can say another word, I grab their attention again. "And one more thing."