

Chapter 61 - The Rejected Goddess

Beta Edward POV

The fight between us and the rogues has been going on for a while now. The rogues are strong and this time they seem to be fighting with everything they have, but they are sloppy. Not like the rogues we have been fighting recently.

“Do you think we are fighting different rogues?” Alpha James asks me, reading my mind.

“I think we might be, after all these are sloppy and careless.” I reply. Don’t get me wrong, they are difficult to take down, but their attacks are sloppy.

“Watch out!” Alpha James shouts, jumping to my left and interceding a rogue that had just jumped at me.

The rogue falls into a tree and gets up limping, good he is injured I think as Alpha James, and I rush at him to take him down. This rogue is huge, and it is taking two of us just to make this fight even, this wolf may just have Alpha blood in him.

Alpha James and I take it in turns to rush and attack the wolf, not giving him even a second to recover. After what feels like forever, the wolf finally falls down and takes its last breath and Alpha James;’ teeth sink into his neck.

I stand still for a few minutes next to Alpha James, both of us taking deep breaths. But then something catches my attention, everyone on our side has stopped fighting.

At first, I am confused, are we surrendering? But then I notice Emma in the middle of the field with a bunch of rogues about to attack her.

I watch on in horror as Emma appears out of nowhere and starts to kill the enemy without any remorse, she turns them to dust, sets them on fire and even just makes them disappear. Watching her attack, them is frightening, and I would be glad she was here if it was not for her expression.

Emma’s face holds a lot of emotion, and the main one is betrayal. What ever happened inside that building was enough to break Emma, and I am worried that we may not be able to get her back.

I quickly locate Alpha Inga on the other side of the field, and I run towards him, pushing and fighting my way there.

“Alpha! Alpha! Please help Goddess Emma!” I shout to him when I am a few feet away. His head snaps up and he quickly kills the rogue he has in his hands.

“What’s wrong with Emma?” The worry in his voice is deep.

I cannot answer, instead I just point to where she is, a cloud of black smoke now covering the area where she is standing. The colour drains from Alpha Inga’s face.

“Oh no. Please no.” Alpha Inga cries before he rushes off in the direction of Emma. I am hot on his heels; I will do whatever I can to help Emma. After all she may be a goddess, but she is also my friend. She has helped me so much lately, even just listening to me when I needed someone to hear me. I cannot let her get swallowed up by her emotions. Whatever is going on with her, I will help her to overcome and resolve it. But first we need to get Emma back.

“Emma, please come back to us!” I cry as we get closer, I just hope we can get Emma back before it is too late.

Alpha James POV

I am standing next to Beta Edward just watching the scene unfold after taking down that big rogue.

I watch as the door to the pack house flies off of its hinges and out floats Emma. She is floating! As she makes her way towards the fight, every wolf that tries to attack her is hit with some black magic thing and sliced to pieces. There is no remorse or anything.

Once Emma reaches the middle of the field, she steps down and stands still. She looks around at the rogues that have surrounded her, they want to fight her but you can see their hesitancy. I don’t blame them, their comrades literally just got sliced to pieces with a flick of her wrist.

I had heard that Goddess Emma could be a force to be reckoned with but when I met her, she seemed so kind and friendly. But looking at her now, I am terrified. As is everyone else on the field. The fighting our side has come to an end, mainly because Goddess Emma is dealing with the enemy on her own, and that is making her frightening.

I watch as Emma’s aura changes, it becomes dark and twisted. Her features are pulled into a scowl which would make the devil himself want to repent.

“I will kill you all.” Emma growls, making the ground shake with her words.

As if nature is tuned to Emma, the ground shakes and starts to split, causing ditches and holes to appear. The sounds of shouts and cries as people try to get away can be heard, but it does not seem to make a difference to Emma.

I head Alpha Inga and Beta Edward try to call her, to bring her back to her senses but even their voices do not seem to be getting through.

I can see now why Emma does not give in to her nature and use her full powers, this version of her is frightening. Is this the true nature of the goddess of Justice and Revenge? They say that a deity's magical power is linked to their emotions. Does this mean that the true depth of Emma's emotions has been buried this whole time?

If that is the case, then the amount of pain and guilt that has been buried into her soul is limitless. I realise that Emma has a kind and pure heart but has been hurt beyond repair, and even punishing those responsible for what has happened has scarred her. She is vulnerable and here we all are, seeing her vulnerability and it is heartbreaking.

I look around and the tears in the eyes of everyone on our side are visible for all to see, they see and feel what I do. The pain and betrayal that this goddess has gone through, is going through. And there is nothing that any of us can do.

Alpha Inga POV

Emma has released all of her powers, and many would think this is a good thing, but I do not. The Emma before us now is not the same Emma that we know and love. Her humanity has gone, she is now just a killing machine, bringing retribution to the rogues that have wronged this pack, but not on her terms.

I can feel all of the emotions pouring out of Emma, the pain, hurt and betrayal of everything. I think everything is finally becoming too much for her to bear, and whatever happened in that house is the reason.

As soon as Beta Edward pointed out Emma to me, I rushed over there and watched in shock as she brunt, killed, maimed and turned rogues to dust with just flicks of her wrist.

I am quickly joined by Alpha John and a few of his warriors who quickly work with me to try to get to Emma. We kill any rogues that try to enter the fight between her and the ones already here, but we cannot get within ten feet of Emma. It is as if she has erected a barrier to keep the rogues in and us out.

Once all of the rogues have been dispatched, they just lay at her feet where they fell. Silence falls over the field. I look around and I can see that everyone is looking at Emma worriedly. At first I get angry because I think that they are worried about themselves, but then I realise that they are worried about her.

All of a sudden, a wave of anguish is released from Emma, and it hits everyone on the field, bringing us all to our knees.

"Emma!" I shout. The feeling of despair and anguish is crippling me, but the fact that Emma is the one feeling this more than I am drives me on to try to get to her.

“There is too much going on in her heart! We need to help her get rid of those emotions.” Alpha John shouts at me, right before another wave of agony rips out of Emma, causing her to scream and cry. Tears flow from her eyes, red as blood.

“How?” I cry out.

“I don’t know!” Is the reply I get.

“Honey, baby, please listen to me. Please come back to me.” I shout, hoping Emma can hear me.

Emma must have heard me because she lets out a whimper, but then another wave of pain is released from her.

“Help me! Please help me!” Emma begs, the brokenness of her voice breaking my heart. Her face crumbles in pain as black bile drips from Emma’s mouth, her red tears mixing with the bile and pouring down the front of her.

Just as I am about to reach her, I feel another presence similar to Emmas' appear suddenly on the field.

It is time, you have done well here hun. I hear a soft melodic voice say, everyone on the field hears it as everyone turns to look at the image of a woman in the sky. The woman is beautiful, and I realise that she is the Moon Goddess. She is looking at Emma, her face showing pain and regret at seeing the state Emma is in.

Let’s go home. Selena says, looking at Emma and opening her arms in an embracing way.

Emma looks at me, her eyes turning back into the ones that hold so much hope and love in them. Then I watch in horror as Emma closes her eyes, and she disappears into thin air in front of all of us.

Chapter 62 – Surviving Without Emma

Chapter 62 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga POV

Months. It has been months since I last saw Emma, the day she left etched into my mind. I broke that day, watching Emma turn to dust and the love of my life disappearing.

For two months I was hit with a serious bout of depression. I tried everything to join her, but I was always stopped at the last minute by Beta Edward. He would always ask me what I was thinking, what Emma would say if she was here? But she wasn't and that was the problem.

After two months had passed, I pulled myself together. After all like beta Edward pointed out if I can still feel the mate bond then she has to be alive somewhere. That shocking bit of information pulled me out of my slump, and I started to work at getting myself back together. It took another month to do so, but now here I am back in my office and back to running my pack.

My pack is flourishing, as is the Solar Eclipse pack. Alpha James and I have created an alliance that benefits both, but even he has not heard from Emma.

I am currently sitting in my office looking through my emails to see if anyone has seen or heard anything regarding Emma, but the grapevine is silent. Even Beta Edwards information network couldn't find anything out on her, and my pack are missing her.

Many knew she was my mate, and those that didn't know were surprised but happy when I told them. But when she was here visiting me and working with me and the Solar Eclipse Pack, the effect she had on my pack alone is still being felt too today.

Everyone is working diligently to make this a pack to be proud of, so that when Emma returns here she will be welcomed with open arms and can be told all of the stories that we as a pack and individual members have been up to.

"Alpha, your signature is required for these." Beta Edward says, walking right into my office.

"What are they for?" I ask.

"The annual alpha ball, we are hosting it this year. Lucky us." Beta Edward replies sarcastically, he is unexcited about this ball as I am. I hate attending it but this year I am the one hosting it. I tried to get out of it but unfortunately the other alphas have already agreed to it being here, meaning that I cannot go and search for my Emma.

I quickly sign the papers, not caring what Beta Edward has arranged as I know it will be good and reflect the pack in a positive way.

I hand the papers back to Beta Edward and watch him head for the door. Before he opens it I decide to ask him a question that has been burning in my mind for a while now.

"Do you think Emma will return?" I ask him.

"Honestly? I don't know. But she does love you alpha, so I am sure that wherever she is you are in her thoughts and heart."

Alpha James POV

Things have been going well for me and the Solar Eclipse pack. The pack itself is now being respected again by other packs, they have even welcomed me as the new alpha. Which surprised me as I thought there would be some resistance, but when they were told that Goddess Emma as the one who appointed me, I earned their respect. It probably helps that I used to be a skilled warrior, so whenever we have attacks, I am at the front of the fight with my warriors. Not that we have been attacked much, only once and that was by one small group of rogues.

The pack also grown in numbers, but at the moment we have more than enough space to accommodate another 500 members, so I have not been looking at expanding the territory just yet but there are places I have been looking at that would fit in perfectly in the territory.

During the fight at Alpha Johns pack, Eric was nowhere to be found. When I arrived home, I held a pack meeting and told everyone what had happened. Including what Melanie had done and what happened to her, I then discovered that Eric never left the pack, but he had been acting strangely according to the omegas.

Eric has been in the omega pack house, I demoted him even further by branding him an almost rogue and now he has to scrub the pack house floors every day and work under me, then return at night to be beaten and ordered around by the omegas. I have him working under me to keep my eye on him, by having him here I can monitor everything thing he does.

By branding Eric as an almost rogue, it means that all of Eric's pack ties are limited, and he can only move where he has been told to. That is that pack house and the omega house, he has no right to anything else not even medical care or education. He is literally stuck in the lie of a slave but he can't even make himself a rogue, as you have to be a full pack member to be able to denounce a pack., meaning that I have cut off his escape route and he will be here until either his dying breathe or I see fit to banish him.

When I told Matthew what his and Emma's father had done, he broke down. He told me to throw the book at his father, even offered to kill him for us. But he is broken over his sister, while she was killed once it is harder now that she is a deity, and no one knows what has happened to her. Shelley has been his rock and helped him to get through everything, but we can all see the train that it is having on him.

Dennis Locke is currently in our cells; we are awaiting news that the five packs are back on their feet and ready to deal with him and Eric. Personally, I wanted Eric in the cells as well, but when I saw how miserable he was being ordered around by the omegas, and that they made him kneel at their feet for everything I decided to leave him where he was.

Melanie's remains were disposed of by being thrown onto no mans land and left there for the animals- we did not want to claim them and neither did any other pack. Eric begged us to give his mate a burial, but I refused because what they did was beyond evil, and I refuse to have that woman's remains in this pack territory.

Mitch has been in contact with his mate and pup, he speaks to them on the phone daily and he is much happier now that he has his memories back. I have offered to let him leave this pack and

return to his old one, but he says that he likes being Beta and this pack a lot more than his old one.

I have tried to get his mate and pup here too but the alpha of that pack is being too stubborn. When I told Mitch that Emma was going to help get them back, he was over the moon and even to today he believes that Emma will bring them to him even though no one has seen or heard from her since that day.

William and I have recently adopted a young girl and boy, they are twins who were orphaned just after the fight with the rogues. Their mother and father were from Alpha Johns pack, but they stuck to me like glue. When I left, apparently, they cried and cried until they spoke to me on the phone every day and night. When I took Will with me to introduce them to him, all three just bonded and we ended up with two children then and there.

Alpha John and his pack are doing well, we have an alliance with him and Alpha Inga. It turns out that what set Emma off that day was the killing of her sister, Lune Lucy did not make it out of the pack house alive but thankfully their daughter did. Apparently, a few days later Emma turned up at the pack house with the little girl and gave Alpha John a heart attack almost, they spoke for a long time but Alpha John refuses to tell anyone what they spoke about.

Just thinking about that day is hard, when her friends from years ago heard the news, they quickly sent their condolences. After all, when Emma died the first time, they quickly relinquished their ties to this pack and left, so tracking them down was hard but it was the least I could do in the circumstances. Everyone I speak too are all of the same mind, that Emma will return but when no one knows. I hope they are right; I would love to see her again.

Chapter 63– Rumbings Of Emmas' Return

Chapter 63 - The Rejected Goddess

Chapter 63– Rumbings Of Emma

Alpha James POV

I am currently preparing for the alpha ball which is going to be held in Alpha Inga's pack next week. I am nervous as this is going to be my first time at one of these events as even when it was held here, I never got to see the event as I was patrolling the grounds and watching out for trespassers. So, I am nervous but thankfully Alpha Inga has been giving me tips and William is here supporting me.

I have already hired a nanny to look after Amy and Alex for that evening, after all I cannot take children with me. I am nervous about leaving them, but they seem excited, talking about having a pillow fight and creating a pillow fort to sleep in.

I am sitting in my office when I get a call from a contact in a pack based in Glasgow. I answer the call, surprised that they are calling me as I have not heard from them for quite a while, they do not even know that I am now an alpha it has been that long.

David quickly throws out a bunch of words into my ear as soon as I pick up, making my brain not pick up any of the words he said.

“David, I am sorry, but you are going to have to say that again but slowly this time please.” I say.

David tells me again.

“WHAT?! Repeat that but slower this time.” I say, unable to hide my excitement but scepticism.

I listen again. It cannot be, I think to myself

Finally.

Alpha Inga POV

This alpha ball is going to be the death of me, who knew that so much planning went into such an event? Not me because I have never hosted one before. I have done pack parties, but they are easy to do as normally the pack members want to do it themselves or Beta Edward and Gamma Percy organise the event. But this time it has to be me, but thankfully Beta Edward and Gamma Percy are helping me otherwise the other alphas would just end up with sandwiches and chips and watching a game of football on the tv. Not that I think they would mind that, after all a lot can be discussed over a game of football.

I have now arranged the catering, the decorators and chosen the venue within the pack- we are using the pack hall which has not been used since I ascended as alpha years ago.

I have even been trying to get out of it by doing training, but Beta Edward just waits till I am finished and then corners me somewhere until I relent and do it. I swear sometimes I feel like he is the alpha and I am the beta with the way he sometimes bosses me around, and when I tell him off he just scoffs and walks away.

Finally I am able to sit down in my office and go over the training regime today. I have specifically made time to do so today, mainly because then I get out of planning that ball and I can get Beta Edward to do it today. Haha!

My phone rings and I ignore it as I am busy with the paperwork for the new training regime for our warriors. Finally, the phone stops ringing, but no sooner has it stopped than it starts ringing again.

I sigh and put down the paper I am trying to read. I look at the caller ID and see that it is Alpha James.

“Have you heard?” Alpha James asks as soon as I answer the phone.

“Heard what?” I ask.

“Emma has been sighted.”

Eric POV

“Clean this up shithead!” Shouts on of the omegas.

“Fine.” I sigh, gritting my teeth.

BANG! A fist collides with my face and I go slumping to the ground.

“What did you say?” Brian asks me.

“Nothing, yes I will clean it up.” I say, bowing my head.

“Come here and say that.” He growls.

I go to stand up but feel a boot in my side, kicking me back to the ground. “Crawl here and tell me that.” Brian growls.

I swallow the lump in my throat and crawl to him, then I kneel and look at the floor where his shoes come into sight. This is so humiliating.

“I will clean up the mess sir.” I say through gritted teeth.

“Make sure you do, or what happened last week will happen again tonight.” He says, smirking and licking his lips.

He is an omega, below me in both status and blood line at one point. I used to enjoy bullying him so much, but it is not fun being on the receiving end of his bullying. He is constantly hitting me, humiliating me and making me do things I don't want to do.

The worst one was only last week. When Alpha James told everyone of my involvement in the event that cost us Melanie and Goddess Emma to disappear, Brian made it his mission to make my life even more of a living hell. Last week I made a simple mistake of not doing the washing and cleaning right after returning from the pack house, I had made myself some food instead.

When Brian and his goons saw me sitting at the table eating, they grabbed me and the food and dragged me into the communal room of the house.

They then stripped me naked and demanded that I danced for them. By the time they were done all of the omegas had returned and were laughing at my expense. But it didn't end there, Brian said that to get the food I had to service everyone who wanted me to whether they were female or male.

At first, I thought he was joking but I was shocked when almost everyone in the room looked at me hungrily. Let's just say that I didn't get much rest that night. And I didn't even get the food in the morning, some one had eaten it.

When I went to the pack house that morning and told Alpha James what had happened, he just laughed in my face and said "isn't karma a bitch" before walking out. No one was sympathetic towards me about what had happened. Since then I have seen a few omegas and warriors lick their lips when they look at me.

When Alpha James returned from the fight months ago, he made me an almost rogue meaning that I have no way of escaping my fate.

I was going to be alpha once again a few months ago, but then Melanie went and screwed everything up. Now my army of rogues is gone, no one knows where, and Dennis is in the cells so he can't help me either. My secret empire that I had built as both a weapon and a back up plan has been completely destroyed.

So here I am, kneeling in the omega house kitchen cleaning a mess on the floor that one of the pups had made. I was once alpha of this place, and now I am the lowest of the low. I cannot go anywhere or leave to make a better life for myself. I am stuck in a life of servitude.

The door to the kitchen door is open, so when an omega approaches Brian I hear a very interesting piece of news.

"Have you heard?" The lady asks.

"Heard what?" Brian asks her confused.

"There is a possible sighting of Goddess Emma. It seems she has returned." The lady said, happiness evident in her voice.

"That is wonderful news, bet Alpha James and Alpha Inga are happy. They were so close to her." Brian replies.

I do not hear anymore as I get wrapped up in my own thoughts.

Emma is making an appearance again? Maybe not all hope is lost.

Chapter 64 - The Rejected Goddess

Selena POV

Being the moon goddess is a hard yet rewarding job, but there is one regret that I have and that is Emma. I love her, and I want the best for her but why fate dealt her the hand it did I do not know.

Watching Emma grow up was amazing, she blossomed into a healthy, happy and lively girl who had a heart of gold. She would rather spend time with the pack helping out and focusing on her grades than go out partying and put herself in danger. When the pack was attacked, Emma and her brother were always at the front, the two of them an almost indestructible team.

When Melanie and Eric did what they did to Emma, I could see the pain in Matthews eyes as he petitioned Eric and Melanie so much to help Emma. But when they threatened his mate and unborn pup, he had to choose, and he choose his family. I never told Emma this, as it would break her even though she would argue that he made the right decision. That is why Matthew was so full of regret and self-loathing until Emma told him she had ascended and was no longer dead.

I wanted to intervene numerous times, but nothing I did was enough to get her out of the situation. And as deities we can only watch and plan, we cannot interfere except for Emma due to her being both an unplanned deity but also one that the wolves wanted. Watching what Eric and Melanie have been doing both before and after her ascension has been heart breaking, but the worst part was watching Emma break beyond repair.

Normally when someone ascends to become a deity, their past is wiped but Emma fought so hard to remain who she is. She got a new body and a new life, but Emma remained steadfast in keeping her past and never forgetting. Yet what amazed me was she never hated; she forgave others for what they did to her.

When I asked why, her answer bemused me.

“I forgave them for me, I do not wish to carry hate around in my heart that has been planted there by another. While I never want to see them again, I died and so did the past. The day I ascended was the day I was reborn, so why let the hate back in? If I didn’t forgive them then they would have won, as they would have managed to change me. And I refuse to lose to them.” Was Emma’s surprising reply.

I know Emma didn’t use her powers on her old pack because of the emotions that being back there brought up, she had free reign, but her emotions were visible to all who really looked. The fact that she didn’t want to kill Melanie and Eric just goes to show how compassionate she is, but also how naive she can be. Her hope was that Melanie would reform and become the person that

she should have been, after all Melanie's original destiny was one of happiness as was Emma's. But Melanie was not able to be redeemed, no matter how much Emma tried to.

When I saw what Melanie had done and that she had sneaked out to the rogue pack and was fighting I did the unthinkable- I intervened and made sure that Beta Edward was able to get the information quickly. I just hoped that Emma and her team would be able to get there before anything happened, but sadly I did not get the information to them soon enough.

Melanie killed the Luna and attempted to kill the alphas daughter, which cause Emma to see red when she saw how heartless Melanie really was towards others, I think caused Emma to go over the edge. It is one thing to have them things done to yourself, but to see someone else suffer like that from your own sister would be too much for anyone to handle.

I think Emma had put Melanie's previous actions down to immaturity, but to see her sister behave such a way now was too much. And to kill, even I was surprised Melanie could go so far.

Watching Emma kill Melanie surprised me and the other deities, it was then we knew that we had to step in otherwise we would lose Emma forever. Her pain and suffering took over her heart and she couldn't handle all of the emotions she had buried anymore. Watching it was heart breaking, and finally I was able to intervene and get Emma out of there before she was lost forever.

When Emma finally did kill Melanie, the pain it caused her broke her. The pain of everything she has gone through, both before and after ascending just became too much for her so I put her to sleep for a while. In the sleep plane Emma will be able to re-heal, but whether she comes back again is her choice. But seeing her broken like that broke a few of us.

Taking Emma has probably had a negative effect on her brother and the friends she has made, but I would do anything for her safety and to keep her safe. She is more than just my best friend; I have been with her through everything even when I could not help and she always bounced back no matter what she went through. I refuse to let her fall now.

Chapter 65- Mending

Chapter 65 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I open my eyes to a grassy plane. I sigh, guess I died again. Either that or someone wants to talk. Not that I mind, I could quite happily sit here for the rest of eternity just watching the grass. I might even add some wind and plants to make it even more relaxing.

I feel like I have awoken from a long slumber, the memories of what happened and me losing control enter my mind, causing my head to hurt and me to whimper.

I close my eyes tight and try to think of other things, I don't want to remember the pain and agony that filled me. The way I took lives and killed those around me, even if they were rogues. The hatred and resent that filled me that day surprised even me, all I remember was Melanie killing and then I saw red. The memories and emotions I had bottled up were released, and it resulted in me losing control and killing.

"Hello Emma. How are you feeling?" Selena asks causing me to open my eyes. She steps onto the field a few feet away from me.

"I feel disconnected. As if what happened, actually happened to another person and I feel oddly calm about it, except for the guilt of killing all of those rogues so mercilessly." I explain.

"Do you remember what happened over the past few months? Just sometimes memories can be lost after you went through the craze." Selena asks. The craze is what happens when a deity loses control, sometimes the deity is too far gone and they have to be left to pass away rather than be saved as their pain and anguish are too much for them to handle.

"Yes, I have a mate and Eric and Melanie have been dealt with almost. Eric needs to be dealt with, Melanie... she is... Melanie is dead.... At my hands... and I don't feel anything. I don't feel happy, I don't feel guilty, and I don't feel sad. I don't feel anything about it. Is that bad?" I ask, looking at Selena as she steps closer.

"No, she did a lot to you over your life. Even if you forgave her in the past, what she and Eric did are still ingrained in you and made you who you are today. Melanie overstepped the mark and strayed numerous times from her path and the last time your hand was forced, and you did what anyone would do in that situation."

"I don't think I ever really cared. Maybe that sounds bad, but I don't think I ever really cared about revenge or anything like that. I wanted to lay my demons from the past to rest and thanks to you I have managed to do that, all except one. What is going to happen to Eric?" I ask.

"That is down to you."

Hmmm.... I sit there and think for a while before a smirk covers my face.

"What do you have planned?" Selena asks me knowingly.

"I think Eric should answer for what he has done, and his fate be placed in the hands of the five packs he destroyed. I hope we can give them their homes back and they can rebuild their packs and lives, but I don't think Eric should die just yet. That would be too easy, after all Eric's one weakness is his ego and status. I think he should be broken first, just like he has broken others." I explain, I look at Selena expecting to see hatred or disgust in her eyes, but I don't.

Selena nods her head, “I think that is a very good idea. After all, Eric has wronged many people and Melanie is gone so he will have to withstand the brunt of their anger.”

I nod my head; I look down as waves of emotions hit me.

“Do you want to talk about it?” Selena asks, sitting down beside me.

“It hurts, no matter what I think about all I can think is the lives I cost because I refused to use my powers on Eric and Melanie.”

“You made the right decision. While some may not agree, a deity should never abuse their powers and you are cautious with who you punish with yours. It comes with your heart, you always want to see the good in people, and being harsh to others hurts you. Though you really should have reached out sooner.” Selena chastises me.

“I know. I tried everything to make things right, but nothing was ever enough for Melanie or Eric, and they never learnt their lessons. It was almost as if they just didn’t see anything wrong with what they were doing.” I say, pouring my heart out to Selena. She embraces me.

“I know.”

“I know people will be saying that I should have used my powers and all of that, and in hindsight I should have. But how could I when I didn’t have all of the facts? Melanie and Eric were evil towards me, but to just kill pack leaders is itself a crime and I would have had to have been punished for that. And I hoped that they would change.” I cry.

“I know, but sadly people like that don’t change. They are evil through and through. But I have to ask you something.” Selena says, while running her hands through my hair to calm me down.

“What is it?”

“Why didn’t you kill them sooner? Once you made them omegas you could have killed them without any repercussions.”

I sigh. I have been expecting this question. “This probably makes me sound cruel, but I didn’t kill them for two reasons. One, technically they were leading the rogues so they were still actually Alpha and Luna but they had no power on the territory any more. And secondly, I wanted them to suffer, to be humiliated and hated and hate their lives as much as they made me and others hate ours. Death was too good for them.” I dryly reply.

“I see, you wanted them to suffer longer. Makes sense and I like the idea.” Selena smiles at me.

“I thought your not supposed to be like that.”

“When someone hurts my girl, you can bet I become like that.” Selena replies, smiling still.

We sit in silent for a while, just lost in our thoughts and letting time slip by. That is a benefit to being immortal, time is meaningless so get to enjoy the smaller things such as sitting down and getting lost in your thoughts.

“What is your next move?”

“I want to heal and move forward.” I reply. My heart heavy but my mind made up.

Chapter 66– Goddess Emma- A New Chapter

Chapter 66 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

“GET DOWN!” I shout to everyone. I run towards the middle of the big field, where I am more in the open and big thick trees are currently surrounding me.

Within a few seconds everyone on my side has laid down on the ground, I then make lightening come from my hands and I send it over the field making sure to hit the enemy. This is one of my many new skills that I have acquired recently.

Once I pulled myself out from my slump and healed my emotional and mental wounds, I started to work with Daniel the God of War and learnt new skills and techniques which have come in handy. This way, I hope to never be put in the same situation again.

Within a few minutes all of the enemy is dead, and we can all give a sigh of relief that it is all finally over.

The battle here today would have had many more casualties, but I have learnt to harness my powers and not be afraid to use them. After all, I am above this world. I am here to protect it and the innocent people, so it is time that I made others see me in a different light. I am no longer the kind hearted goddess who goes out of her way to help others, now I want something in return. I have hardened my heart finally.

For the last few months, I have been healing and spending time getting the rogue problem under control. It turns out that besides the five packs Eric had taken over, he had also radicalised a lot of rogues nationally and they were causing trouble. I opted to help out where I can and fight back. After all, every time I fight them it feels like another chapter on my past is closing. After this battle, the door is now closed and locked.

There are two other things I need to deal with next, but first I want to complete the reason why I came here.

Once everyone is back up on their feet and looking around themselves in awe, some warriors and their alpha cautiously approach me. I may not necessarily be as warm and friendly as I used to be, what with deciding to guard my heart and emotions, but I have been exceptionally cold hearted towards Alpha Charlie and for very good reasons.

“Thank you, goddess.” Bows Alpha Charlie, grateful that I have managed to rid him of the rogue issue he has been suffering.

“My help comes with a price.” I reply, looking cold at him.

“That it does, what would you like?” He asks me, the warriors looking nervously at each other awaiting my response.

“I want Lily and Sharon Woodbine. And I want them here within the next five minutes. When they arrive, you are to cut all ties to them.” I say. You see, my services to this pack have come with a price but I refused to tell Alpha Charlie the price until afterwards. This is because I know that if I had told him my true desire then he would have hidden the two, but this way he has to produce them to me.

“What? You want my mate?” He shouts. The field becomes deadly silent as my gaze turns blood thirsty.

“I want your chosen mate and her pup.” I reiterate, causing many of his pack members to look at him funnily. I guess he told them that Sharon was his gifted mate, helping to uphold his reputation because a chosen Luna is looked down upon if a gifted has not been found.

“Go get them.” Alpha Charlie says to one of the warriors, his voice and body radiating defeat. I smirk internally at my victory; good my plan has worked.

The field remains silent, all that could be heard was the disappearing footsteps of the guard. After a few minutes approaching footsteps could be heard and I looked over to the other side of the field.

Within five minutes Sharon and Lily enter the field, I know it is them as I have seen photographs of them. Plus I did my research before coming here, wanting to make sure they were safe and being looked after.

“Goddess Emma. Thank you for helping our pack, but what do you want with us?” Sharon asks, bowing to me. I place a hand on her shoulder and she stands up.

“I want to take you home.” I simply reply.

“Home?” Sharon looks at me confused.

I hand her a photograph of Mitch, causing Sharon to take a sharp breath.

“You found him.” She cries, tears flowing freely down her face.

“Home.” I simply state again.

“Oh Goddess, thank you. Yes, please take us home. Please.” Sharon sobs, causing Lily to look between us confused as she tightens her grip on her mother's hand.

I step forward and embrace her in a hug, I may be cold towards others now, but I still have a heart.

“Let's get you home.” I say, opening a portal and walking through. None of us look back as it closes.

“Stay here. And come out at the right time.” I say to Lily and Sharon.

“When will be the right time?” Sharon asks confused.

“Trust me, you will know.” I reply, smiling warmly at both of them. The cold façade fading away, and the true me appearing again.

I then open another portal to James's office and step through. I leave my portal open so that Lily and Sharon can see, but I hide it with my magic so that James and Mitch cannot see or hear anything until the time is right.

“Goddess Emma.” Bows James and Mitch.

“Alpha, Beta. Please lift your head.” I say, not even surprised that they greet me this way. After months of asking them not to, I have finally given up.

James and Mitch straighten up and smile big smiles at me. When I pulled myself back together seven months ago, James was informed as he is still technically my beta. So, I ended up spending time with him, Mitch and William here in the pack house of the Solar Eclipse Pack. Thankfully they kept that I was staying here a secret from everyone, only those needing to know were made aware.

My brother and father are unaware of my existence here, and that is how I want it to remain. That part of my life is over with now, and I need to focus on my future and my job as a goddess.

I spent months hardening my heart, learning how to make emotionless expressions which hurts me but it is better than going through the breakdown I went through seven months ago. James, Will and Mitch have encouraged me to go see Alpha Inga and let him know I am ok, but I just cannot bring myself to go to him. At first I thought I was being petty or I just wanted to move on, but then I realised it is because I am afraid of his opinion of me now. After all I went berserk, and I would not be surprised if he and his pack rejected me. But I do plan on going to see him soon, once I have finished my business here.

“What brings you here?” James asks, looking at me knowingly.

When Alpha Charlie first contacted me for help, I told James of my plan and he quickly agreed. He told me it was nice to see that I still had my compassion and kind heart to keep my promises.

“I have a promise to keep.” I reply, smiling at Mitch.

Mitch looks at me confused, clearly not getting the hint.

“Promise?” He asks.

“Promise.” I reply.

Lily, Sharon, you can come out now. I say through mind link to them, I can mind link them as long as they are in my realm. As soon as they enter here my mind link will cease.

“PAPA!” Shouts Lily, happily running out of the portal and into Mitch’s arms. She did not want to wait a second longer, having been separated from her father for so long. Not that I can blame her. I smile at the happy reunion.

Mitch just stands there looking at me and Lily in shock. Even when Lily jumps and hugs his leg, Mitch just stays there gobsmacked, clearly unsure if what he is seeing is real or not.

“As promised, I have got your family for you.” I say, stepping aside and letting Mitch see Sharon for the first time in a long time.

Mitch falls to the floor, hugging Lily as Sharon runs to him and falls to her knees as all three embraces in a family hug. Tears are flowing freely, and I step back and reopen my portal to head home.

“Thank you.” Sharon and Mitch say in unison, causing me to stop and look back.

“I am glad you can all be together again.” I say, smiling warmly at them as I step into my realm and close the portal behind me.

Finally everything is now in place, all promises have been done and everything resolved.

Except for two things.

I sigh and start to prepare for the second to last item on my agenda to be complete.

Chapter 67- The Aftermath

Chapter 67 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I have been keeping a few secrets from people, the main two being my return from my family and that the five packs did not disappear.

When I got myself back together, a month later I did an investigation and found where Eric and my father had been keeping the five pack members. Eric had apparently been sending someone to check on the packs, but the visits were weekly, and the person would literally turn up and leave within a few minutes. Thankfully, I was able to get the leaders out of stasis before Eric could send his representative again for the weekly check, the guy really should have been better.

Considering what Eric, my father and Melanie managed to pull off, I am surprised that the foundation of the plan was so weak. With the leaders free, Eric had nothing to hold over the packs and getting the leaders out of stasis was easy.

For the past seven months the five packs that Eric and my father had decimated have been living in my realm, after all it is up to me to right the wrongs that my father and ex-mate have done. The packs themselves have been coming on leaps and bounds, many of them have been training hard and bonding as a pack again.

The leaders I have helped to heal as best I could when I freed them six months ago, since then the wounds I could not heal I gave as much support to them as I could. Hopefully, with time the mental and emotional scars of being in stasis will reduce, but they have all bounced back quickly and adjusted to being back in the land of the living.

The pups were found safe and sound, thankfully my father had hidden them with the elderly and the weak that Eric didn't want but kept to force the more rebellious members to fight. They looked after the pups rather well, and there were thankfully no deaths within the pups.

I then leave my home in my realm and quickly make my way to the eating hall that I created for the pack members. As the five packs were only starting out, there are not too many members so housing them in my realm was easy. It also made interacting with them and each other a lot easier as there were no rivalries, instead a lot of alliances have been formed between the packs.

Once I enter the eating hall, I quickly make my way to the front and get the attention of everyone. Silence descends on the room before I speak.

“Alpha Danny and Luna Bee of the Blue Moon Pack; Alpha Ben and Luna Anna of the Thunder Pack; Alpha Albert and Luna Kagome of the Banner Pack; Alpha Bert of the Liberty Pack and Luna Florence of the Nightingale Pack please all step forward.” I address everyone, my voice loud and clear for all to hear.

Once all 8 are standing in front of me, they bow to me before I motion for them to stand up.

“Thank you for staying here and working hard and getting your packs back on their feet. I would like to inform you that I have gotten your pack lands ready, you may return back home as of right now.” I say, smiling to them.

For the last few months, I have been visiting each of their pack lands and spending time getting everything ready for their returns. I have chased out the dangers that had entered their pack lands and repaired any damage that had been done, not that there was much to repair.

I found the work enjoyable and relaxing. The thought of many returning home

“Thank you, Goddess Emma, thank you so much for everything you have done.” Alpha Danny says, smiling at me.

“No need to thank me, I am just so sorry that my ex-mate did such heinous things to you and your packs. Please, forgive me for not being able to help sooner.” I say, looking around at everyone. I expect to see hatred and contempt but all I see is thankfulness and happiness.

“We are just so glad that you have helped us. And I can speak for us all here, we really appreciate you helping us to get our packs, lands and lives back. It means so much.” Says Luna Anna, hugging her mate Alpha Ben in happiness.

“I am just glad that everyone here today is able to finally go home.” I smile, waving my arms and opening up portals all around us to take them back to their pack lands.

Once everyone has gone I let out a sigh of relief. While it has been nice to see the packs come together again and heal, it is nice to finally have my realm back to myself. I have missed just being able to be free and carefree in this place, it feels like home again.

The silence descends and I welcome it, helping me to calm my raging thoughts and my heartbeat. It is finally time.

I turn and open another portal, this one to the one place where my heart belongs but is scared to go.

I stand there for what feels like forever, just looking at the other side and debating on whether what I am about to do is the right thing for me.

I take a deep breath and step through.

Time to face the last item on my agenda.

Alpha Inga POV

Emma is back!

That is all I can think about right now, I am sure that Emma does not want me to know that she is back as James begged me not to tell her he told me. But I could not be any happier. Neither could my pack, they already want to hold a celebration.

I am hurt that Emma has not come to see me or anything, but I can also understand what she is going through. After all, everything that has happened was too much for her, so she needs time to heal. And sometimes that requires being away from loved one and people you know, I just hope that she has not changed too much.

According to James she is happy, she has brought Mitch his family back, so she still has her heart and kindness that I fell in love with. That makes me smile, my Emma has not changed much.

James says that Emma has been through a lot, and even her brother and father do not know she has returned. As harsh as that may sound, I can understand her feelings about that. After all her family betrayed her, only Matthew didn't but she may not want him to know just how broken she was. Which makes me sad, as it means that Emma has not met her nephew yet.

"I wonder why she has not come here yet, after all it has been seven months." Beta Edward says to me, pulling me out of my thoughts. We are currently sitting in the pack living room, discussing what to do with some rogues we captured when Alpha James called my mobile phone.

"I think she might have some misconceived thoughts and regrets." I say, sighing.

"What do you mean?"

"We saw her go berserk and lose herself to her emotions, she most likely thinks that I hate her and will reject her. So, she is trying to steel herself ready for my rejection." I theorise.

"Then she really doesn't know you." Beta Edward replies sadly.

"Can you blame her? Look at what she has been through, both years ago and months ago. For goddess's sake, her ex-mate and sister killed her. Then her ex-mate tried to mate and mark her against her will, her sister killed another Luna and did other atrocious acts towards her, her mother and father both betrayed Emma in the worst way possible and then Eric tries to manipulate her using witchcraft to create deity binding drugs and ropes. Only to find out that all of the rogues that have been attacking are actually members of packs that had been taken over my Eric and her father. Can't really blame Emma for her reaction then and now, she has been through so much and that would take its toll on anyone."

"I didn't look at it like that, but you are right. I think that would break me if I had to go through any of that, and Emma went through it all." Beta Edward replies thoughtfully.

"It would break anyone, the fact that Emma suffered time and again and still came out the other side is nothing short of a miracle. That does not mean however that she will not be punished

when she gets here.” I say, growling slightly under my breath. My wolf wags his tail as the thoughts of the punishments I have planned flicker through my mind.

“You can’t be serious? Punishing a deity? And Emma on top of that? Do you have a death wish?” Beta Edward looks at me shocked.

“Oh, I am sure she will like this punishment.” I say, smirking at him.

Chapter 68- Dealing With Eric

Chapter 68 - The Rejected Goddess

Eric POV

Once I had heard that Emma was back, it was easy to set a trap for her. I left her crumbs of information that I knew she would decipher and come crawling to me, after all Melanie wouldn’t shut up about her growing up so I know more about Emma than even she knows.

I used the omega house as my base, laying evidence of what they had done to me and then took off into hiding. It was then easy to monitor Emma’s movements within the pack, she didn’t even try to hide where she was or what she was doing.

Finally, the last piece fell into place, pointing her towards this abandoned warehouse just on the outskirts of the Solar eclipse Pack territory. It is here that I have set a trap for Emma, the moment she walks through that door she is mine and she does not even know it.

After about an hour or so, I hear footsteps coming towards the door that enters into the warehouse. From the light sound of them they are female, and hopefully it is Emma.

When the door opens I am glad that my plan has worked, as in walks the naive and stupid Emma. It is clear from her posture and look on her face that she has no idea what is going on and that just makes it easier for me. While she stands there waiting for her eyes to adjust, I sneak closer as I use the shadows to hide my presence.

I walk up behind Emma and grab her by the throat, she is still the weak and stupid person she has always been and this causes me to smile to myself. I drag her to the middle of the warehouse by her hair, her crying out and begging me to stop as the cage comes into view.

Once I have had my way with her and broken her beyond repair this time, she will be living here and become mine in every sense of the word. This makes me smirk.

I throw her towards the cage once we are within a few feet of it. She doesn't fall to the floor, instead manages to stay on her feet.

I walk forward and grab her shoulder, turning her around and say the words I have been wanting to say to her since she walked into this warehouse.

“You are mine now.” I say, gripping Emma's face and forcing her to look at me.

But then something happened, Emma went from being meek and scared to angry. Before I could react, Emma kicked me hard between the legs, causing me to fall to the floor in agony. But she is not yet finished, once I am down she punches me square in the face before putting cuffs on me.

Once the pain has subsided a bit, Emma steps forward again.

“Kneel.” She instructs.

I try to fight it but the authority in her words makes my body move of its own accord and I find myself kneeling in front of her.

“I cannot believe you fell for that. You are an even bigger moron than I thought.” Emma says to me, surprising me.

Before I can reply I hear footsteps coming all around the room. I whip my head around and see people step out of the shadows.

“This is the fucker that used us? This weak piece of shit?” asks one man incredulously.

“Yep. And he is here today for your sentencing. After all, you and all of your packs suffered at this man's hands. I only have one request.” Emma says, her voice stern and holding none of the familiarity and kindness it once did.

“What is that, goddess?” asks the same man, alpha I am assuming from his posture.

“Do not kill him, I don't want him to get off so lightly.” Emma's gaze makes me shudder.

“What is going on?” I ask, unable to hide the fear from my voice. How low have I sunk? I was once a feared alpha, renowned by all as someone not to be messed with. But now here I am, kneeling before the very people I conquered, and I felt vulnerable and humiliated.

“You are to be punished for everything you have done.” Emma says to me, the coldness in her eyes and face make me shudder.

This is not going to be good.

Emma POV

Eric really is a moron. He has been laying 'evidence' of what happened to him at the omega house and 'clues' as to where he will be in the hope to draw me into a vulnerable situation. As if I wouldn't realise what he is doing, but I decide that he is giving me the perfect opportunity.

While I go around the pack and locate the so called clues that he has left for me, I contact the five leaders of the packs he took over and organise for them to come to the territory.

After a few hours they alert me that they are outside, we plan for no one to know that they are here. The clues have led me to the warehouse on the outskirts of the territory, and I know that he is planning something. So I decide to plan something for him instead.

I tell the others my plan, and they readily agree. I go into the warehouse on my own, pretending to be naïve and vulnerable until the right moment. Then they will enter and surround him, cutting off any means of escape. Then they will hand down whatever punishment they want.

It was hard to let Eric pull me around by my hair, but it gave the leaders time to sneak in and use the shadows to evenly spread themselves out.

"I think it is time that we hand down our sentence." Luna Nightingale says, looking at Eric with hatred. Agreement is voiced by the other leaders.

I hold my hands up, and look at Eric who is kneeling on the ground.

"The packs will now hand down their sentences to you. Once that is done you will return here, and by day you will be the omega slave you are now. But at night, you will suffer the same fate you tried to make me suffer." I say coldly to Eric.

"What is that?" Eric asks me, beads of sweat trickling down his face.

"You will become the packs gigolo." I say, the order from my words being released. This means that no one can argue my ruling and Eric cannot disobey my command.

"What? Why?" Eric cries.

"Because I deem it to be so. If you can dish it out, then you can take it." I reply, remembering how he wanted me to be the pack breeder once.

"But that is cruel, to force that on someone. You have already taken so much from me, isn't it enough already?" Eric cried pitifully.

"Karma is a bitch, and you are getting yours in bucket loads." I reply coldly to him.

"What shall we do with him?" Luna Kagome asks me.

"Do with him as you please." I reply, stepping around Eric and heading to the door. "You can put him on the brink of death for all I care, just don't kill him."

“Of course. Oh we are going to have fun with you.” Says Alpha Albert.

I walk out of the warehouse and decide to wait around for Eric to be returned. I settle into the pack house and spend time with James, Mitch and Will while I wait. Deciding to help out where I can and even train the warriors once or twice.

A few days later, a beaten and bruised Eric is dumped at the edge of the territory like garbage. I then told him that he is to crawl back to omega house, and to make sure he goes through the town I assign a guard to him. Lets just say I rather enjoyed the look of humiliation and hatred on his face.

I do not even ask what the other packs did to him, it was up to them. But from the state of him and his naked body, it was not pretty. I am surprised that they didn't take longer with him, but my guess is that they didn't want him tainting their packs more than he already has.

I am waiting at the omega house for Eric, I want to make sure that he arrives here before he is put straight to work. After an hour I see a man and what looks like to be a dog approaching, but as they come closer I realise that the dog is actually Eric crawling. I guess the packs did one hell of a number on him, this makes me smirk.

“Why? Why not just kill me?” Eric begs once he has reached the omega house.

“Because death is too easy for you, no I want you to suffer as you made others suffer. You are to stay here, the omega slave for ever and pleasure men and women that want your services. This is to be your life for ever, you will never have a day off, unless someone is kind and decides to give you a nights respite. But I wouldn't hold out much hope if I was you. This is your punishment Eric, you were greedy, cruel and callous for no reason other than to be selfish. Now you must deal with the consequences of your actions.” I say, before turning and walking away. I walk right out of the pack, never once looking back.

Chapter 69- Emma & Inga Talk

Chapter 69 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I would be lying if I said that seeing Eric downtrodden and beaten upset me, it amused me to no end. It was satisfying to see someone like him finally get what he deserves, but I am a believer in those that cause harm and injustice should have it done to them by those they wronged. It is not a popular view but one I am a stickler for.

I have punished Eric for what he has done to me in the past, and while many in the pack think I have been lenient and should have killed him I disagree. This way he will suffer for the rest of his life.

I have been wondering what the other packs did to him, but I never wanted to know as I do not really care. And I decided when I was working on myself to focus on things that affect me directly, and his life does not.

My mother was killed a few weeks ago, she tried to re-enter the Solar Eclipse Pack territory and was killed on sight as per my instructions. I thought that this news would sadden me, but I was surprised to find out that it didn't. I did not feel anything about it, and I still don't.

My father has been punished; his punishment was rather kind in comparison to Eric's. The packs only wanted him to admit his wrong doings and face the consequences of his actions. This meant talking to the victims and hearing the impact of what his actions had done, he now has to spend a year in each pack as an omega before he is allowed to return home. I feel sad for him as he was alpha ordered to do what he did, but at the same time the punishment is a lot nicer than I was expecting.

When I asked the leaders of the five packs why they were so kind, they said it was because they could see the remorse in his eyes and that his reasons were of a decent standard, but they didn't excuse him for everything as he could have gotten them help.

After dealing with Eric and catching up with the leaders I closed the door on that part of my life and now here I am preparing to go and have what will most likely be the biggest discussion of my life.

I take a final look at myself in the mirror. I am wearing a light blue blouse with ripped jeans and sneakers, a casual look today but I also want to look nice at the same time. I then open up a portal to just outside Alpha Inga's pack house. My nerves spiralling out of control.

I have been planning on coming here for a while now, I just wanted to get the loose ends tied up first before I came here. Now that everything has been resolved, there is one thing left and I have been putting it off because I am nervous. But I can't put it off anymore.

I take a step towards the front door, raise my hand and knock.

My heart is in my mouth.

Alpha Inga POV

I smell and feel her before I know she is here. I hear the knock on the door and I run so fast that I practically end up pushing a few people into the walls if they hadn't of moved in time. I did not mean to run like an idiot, but my mate is here and I just want her in my arms again.

“Emma.” I say, ripping open the door and pulling Emma tightly into my embrace. If it was up to me, then she would never leave this place or my arms ever again.

“Hello, ouch.” Emma says, hugging me back before she tries to pull away.

I hold on for a few more seconds before I take a step back.

“Please come in.” I say, holding the door open for her.

Emma walks in and smiles, a blush gracing her face.

“Thank you.” She says, smiling at me and my heart jumps out of my chest.

“Please, follow me. There is someone who has been waiting to see you again.” I say.

I know I am procrastinating the conversation that Emma has clearly come here to have with me, but I also know that Beta Edward has been missing Emma. The two have become close recently, and he has been just as worried about her as I have been.

“Emma.” Beta Edward shouts, walking over and giving her a hug which she reciprocates. “It has been too long. Where the bloody hell have you been?” He asks in mock anger.

“Tying up loose ends.” Emma replies cryptically.

I can see the curiosity burning in Beta Edward's eyes but he doesn't push her further.

“Well, it is lovely to see you again. We were all worried that you were gone, had the Alpha over here crying like a baby.” Beta Edward informs Emma, sending a smirk my way.

“Ha, as if.” I say, trying to brush off what he just said but looking at Emma's face I don't think it worked.

“I am sorry, to both of you. I didn't mean to leave it this long, honestly. Selena and the others took me away to help me heal and when I came back to being myself, I was broken. It took me ages to find my feet again and even find the strength to want to carry on living. I decided then to put everything I had into closing that chapter of my life permanently. By the time I wanted to come here, I was in too deep and had been gone too long that I was worried what you would say or do.” Emma explains, making me look at her with sadness.

“I understand, and I waited for you like I wanted. Please, don't blame yourself or anything like that. We knew you needed time to work things out and sort things out for yourself.” I say, trying to put her at ease.

Emma nods her head, and then starts to nod her head as if she has come to a decision about something and I am worried what that decision will be.

“I think we need to talk.” Emma says seriously, to which Beta Edward gets up and leaves the room, followed by everyone else.

“I think I know what it is about.” I say, trying to stay calm and not let the worry or fear show on my face.

“I have been putting this off, but I think now we need to have the chat.” Emma says, her voice breaking slightly.

“I understand. Do you want to start?”

“Yes please, I have thought long and hard about everything that has happened and about us. And I want you to know that I stand by this decision, whether you agree with me or not.” Emma says, the steel determination in her voice worrying me to no end. This does not sound good.

“So, what is your choice?” I ask nervously.

“I choose me.” The words leave her mouth, and my world falls apart. My mate, my Emma, is leaving me. The hole in my chest burns, but I don’t want to make this decision any harder for her or make her stay out of guilt, so I simply nod my head in understanding.

Chapter 70- Emma’s Decision

Chapter 70 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

“So, what is your choice?” Alpha Inga nervously asks me.

“I choose me. Us,” I reply, causing Alpha Inga to look crestfallen. He nods his head, not understanding my meaning or catching the last word I said to him.

I stand there waiting for Alpha Inga to cheer up, but his face just gets sadder and sadder. Something tells me that he has not heard the last word I said. I sigh, then I think to myself, rolling my eyes.

“I choose me. Us.” I say again slower and wait a few seconds to see if he gets the hint, but he doesn’t seem to get the hint. I sigh and decide to spell it out for him, “and you are part of me and my life, you idiot.” I explain. And this time the message seems to have gotten through from his response.

Alpha Inga's head whips up so fast, a wide smile graces his face as he rushes forward and throws me over his shoulder before I can say or so anything. He races upstairs, with me giggling and wiggling on his shoulder.

Alpha Inga POV

I cannot believe that she chose me, I was hoping that she would but I thought that she might have decided to put some distance between us for a while. But she really had me going, guess that teaches me for not listening to every word that is said to me.

My heart was in my mouth when I thought she was going to leave me, I was devastated but I am glad that it has gotten cleared up and now I know that we can move forward and be together just like we were before this mess from Emma disappearing.

But even if she had left me, I would have just been glad that she survived.

I am carrying Emma on my shoulder up the stairs. Luckily for us everyone left the pack house when they saw Emma walk in, knowing that it was either going to be I would need to be left alone when I break down, or a certain someone will be shouting my name soon.

Instead of taking her to the bedroom, where I know she thinks she is going, I take her into my office instead to make things a bit more interesting but also to make it easier for what I have planned.

No sooner have I closed the office door than I have Emma on her feet and locking the door to make sure that she does not get away from me.

"Now, you need to be punished for leaving me here on my own for seven months." I say, glaring at Emma.

"What?" She shouts at me. "No way!"

"Oh, really? But I rather think you will like what I have planned for you." I smirk at her.

"What do you mean?" She asks cautiously.

"Well, I am going to take charge and you are going to listen and do everything I tell you. There is nothing you will no do, do you understand?" I ask dominantly.

"What if I don't want to?" Emma retorts, but I can tell she is teasing me. Her arousal feels the air and my wolf does not hold back.

I step forward and grab hold of Emma's wrists, I pin the to the wall above her head as I make my other hand turn into a claw. I quickly rip away all of Emma's clothing, leaving her standing naked before me. My eyes roam up and down her body, taking in the sight of her. The last time I saw her she was not this toned but either way she is perfect to me.

I then pull her by the wrists to the sofa beside the desk, where I sit on the edge and position Emma over my knee. Her wrists are still being held by one hand, and I raise the other I hand and bring it crashing down on her backside. By having her over my knee, it raises her bottom up and it is a lovely sight to see.

Emma lets out a squeal of surprise. Thankfully I have a soundproof office, not that I would mind anyone hearing what we are about to do is anyone was still in the pack house.

“Now count.” I say, rubbing Emma’s bare rump.

Smack

“One.”

Smack

“Two.”

Smack

“Three.”

Smack

“Four.”

Smack

“Five.”

Smack

“Six.” Emma cries, I made sure the last smack was a lot harder. My handprint is left red on her butt check, and I must say I rather like it.

I rub her bottom so that it doesn’t hurt too much, but it is red and I can see that the last smack has left a mark. I smirk, means she won’t leave me like that again because next time will be harder. Not that I’ll tell her that.

I let my hand explore, and when I reach her core I inset a finger, which causes Emma to gasp.

“Please, no, yes, oh gosh. Yes.” She says, as I add another finger and start to pump them in and out of her.

“You will not leave here again.” I growl at her, stopping my fingers just before she cums. I know this is mean of me but I want her to promise me.

“Please.” Emma begs, as I reinsert my fingers and start pumping again.

“Say you will not leave here again without my permission.” I growl, stopping once again as Emma gets to the edge. She tries to move but I still have her wrists, so her movements are limited.

I then again pump her, bringing her to her edge.

“Say you promise not to leave without my permission again and I will let you cum.” I growl, my wolf coming forward in agreement.

“Yes sir, I promise.” Emma pants.

“You promise what?”

“I promise not to leave here without telling you first.” Emma shouts, the hidden message of her begging me to let come obvious.

I keep pumping my fingers in and out of her.

“Cum.” I growl, and Emma comes undone all over my fingers.

Emma lays over my legs panting, my trousers now wet with her juices. Not that I mind, it means that people will be able to smell her on me for the rest of the day.

I don’t know where the confidence comes from, but I grab Emma’s hair and get her to kneel before me. Emma does not fight me, so I know that she is willingly going with what I want to do.

“Do you trust me?” I ask, my wolf and I willing to stop if she is uncomfortable.

“Always.” Is her response, giving me a sexy smirk.

Without replying, I pull my cock out of my pants and put it deep into her mouth. Emma gags and tries to move but my grip is too strong, and within a few seconds she is sucking and licking me without even being told to.

I throw my head back and let out guttural moans as Emma makes me reach my high so fast, before I can even stop I am cumming down her throat. I am cumming so much that it is spilling out of her mouth and down her chest, which just makes her breasts look all the more sexy.

Once I have caught my breath, I look down and see Emma looking back at me smirking.

“Stand.” I say, to which Emma complies. From the smell of her arousal, she is enjoying this as much as I am.

I then grab Emma's hand and walk her over to the desk, smiling at her and kissing her deeply. The kiss deepens and I start to massage her breasts, making Emma moan and whimper as I play and tug on each nipple.

But then I stop, causing Emma to whimper at the loss of contact, but I surprise her by spinning her round so she is facing the desk.

I then bend Emma over the desk, and without warning I slam into her.

"This.is.what.you.get.when.you.misbehave.and.leave.for.months.on.end." I say, thrusting into and out of her with each word. I don't think Emma is taking in anything I am saying as all I can hear are moans of pleasure leaving her mouth.

Emma is unable to even respond, instead her moans and groans fill the air. With every other thrust I spank her, letting her know that she is still being punished.

"You are not to leave here again. You are confined to the bedroom for the next few days." I growl, thrusting faster and harder.

"Yes sir, yes." Emma pants.

"Do you understand? Here and the bedroom, that is it. Ill chain you to me if I have too." I grunt.

"Yes, I swear I understand. I am sorry, please sir, I'm sorry." Emma cries out, her voice sexily shouting her words from the depths of her lungs.

No sooner than she makes the promise, than we both reach our peaks and we cum together. I stand there, hovering over Emma panting. I lightly pepper her skin with feather light kisses, eliciting giggles from her.

"That was amazing, I may have to leave more often if that is the punishment awaiting me." Emma teases.

"You think I wasn't being serious? Oh baby, you are not to leave the bedroom or here without my say so for the next few days. You are still being punished. And besides, I am not done yet." I say, grinning wickedly.

I continue to take Emma for the rest of the day, in practically every room I could think of. And each time she submitted to me always. I think we may have to get the pack house deep cleaned tomorrow, not that I care that everyone will be able to smell what happened between us. Hell, I wish we could do it out in the open for all to see, then they will know that this literal goddess is all mine.

We ended up in the bedroom, and I took her a few more times before sleep consumed the both of us.

I woke up a few minutes ago and all I have been doing is thinking over yesterday and last night, I thought the first time was amazing but that was just out of this world. I did not know that I had the stamina to keep going like I did, but the punishment was definitely worth it for both me and her. Although I think I may have exhausted her.

I sigh contentedly thinking over everything that has happened. I turn and look and a sleeping Emma, happiness radiating through me knowing that Emma chose me.