

Chapter 6- How Could Life Be So Cruel?!

Emma POV

"One day I will have my revenge on you Eric, and not even the res of hell will be good enough for you." I say. I then take a deep breath. "I, Emme Belle Locke, hereby reject Alpha Eric Zanner as my mate and Alpha. I also hereby remove my alliance from the Solar Eclipse Pack." I hold my head up and smirk at Eric, who falls to his knees before me.

"That is where you belong dog, on your knees. You are an alpha; you're supposed to be kind and lead your pack but instead you are a disgrace. The Luna you have picked acts like a b***h in heat, she will sleep with anything in trousers. I pity you Eric, you pretend to be one thing but really you're nothing more than a boy playing dress up."

"You cant talk to him like that. When you go back to your cell you will be severely punished trash!" Melanie shouts at me.

"LEAVE HER ALONE!" Someone shouts from the crowd, at rst I think they are talking to me but then something is thrown at Melanie. Who threw it I could not tell but it hits Melanie straight in the face.

"OW! Guards get him!" Melanie shouts. The guards head into the crowd but they quickly retreat empty handed.

"No one knows who threw that Melanie, but I am pleased people are nally getting to see the real you. No one believed me, but now they do." I say, although it is of little comfort at this point.

"Yeah well at least I still have my wolf. Ha!" Melanie smirks at me, the snide remark certainly infuriates me but I refuse to stoop to her level.

"But you are the one that done it to me, you and Eric have to live with that knowledge." I reply.

SLAP! "It's Alpha to you w***el!" Eric growls.

"Nope, you are no longer my alpha therefore you no longer hold that title for me. Besides, an alpha status is earned, not given in my eyes. You're no better than vermin in my eyes." Maybe the loss of my wolf has done something to me, but I cannot seem to sop myself. The kindness and love I once held in my heart seems to be fading, and the numbness it is bringing I welcome with open arms.

"You do realise that you have just become a rogue, right? You have no rights anymore in this pack so that means that we can do whatever we want to you." Melanie says me.

"Yes I know but it also means that I am free from the both of you. I will take my leave and nally be free and happy. Now you have killed my wolf I have nothing left anyway." I say sadly. I feel so sorry for Ruby, if only she hadn't landed me as her human, then she would have lived a long life. Instead, the day she came to me she gets rejected, then she never gets to shift and then she gets killed at the hands of our sister and mate. Who knew fate could be so cruel?

"Besides, don't you think you have done enough? There's not much else to do to me that you haven't already done." I continue.

"That's what you think." Eric says, before he punches me in the face and slams my head into the stage oor so many times that I pass out. The last thing I see is the look of abject horror at what the pack members present are witnessing.

I open my eyes and nd myself back in my cell. At rst, I think that what happened was just a dream but then the pain in my head and face start to make themselves known. And now I have no wolf the healing is slow and painful, bet Eric and Melanie will be delighted with that.

I wish it had been a dream, the Ruby would still be alive. I cannot believe that my own sister and ex-mate did that to me and my wolf. Haven't they done enough already? I get that for some unknown reason Eric was horried and ashamed to have been my mate, but a rejection would have solved that. Instead he rejected me, forbid me from rejecting him and tortured me and my wolf. I tried to protect her as much as I could but not even I thought that they would stoop so low.

I had heard of people losing their wolf for one reason or another, I had even heard of them being stripped due to punishment or to keep the person safe, but I have never heard of a wolf being stripped out of pure spite. Until now.

I let out a sigh and look around the cell, I have already come to terms that I would most likely spend the rest of my life in this cell but now these walls seem all the more torturous now that I will be spending that time completely alone.

I cannot believe that I had such a burst of condence to react the way I did at Melanie's coronation, I did not mean to make such a scene. But after everything those two have done to me, to take my wolf from me to and in such a conniving way was so cruel and I just reacted on instinct. That being said, I cannot bring myself to feel guilty about it as they deserve more than what I said and did.

Although I know now that I will most likely never get to leave the pack and be free, but at least I said my piece and nally rejected Eric. For the rst time in months I awoke to no abdominal pain at all, and it was nice. If not for the pain in my head and face I would be delighted.

I know that nally rejecting Eric like that would mean that I will have to face consequences but once I had rejected the pack, I thought I might be able to nally get away as that is the law the elders set in place hundreds of years ago. A wolf who becomes a rogue willingly has to be released by the end of the day. I didn't want to do it so publicly, but I wanted him to hurt as much as I did and be as humiliated as I was in that moment. I know it was wrong, but even now I cannot bring myself to regret it. Maybe I am evil and twisted just like they always told me.

I hear the lock on the cell door turn and the door swings open, making me groan as the screeching of the hinges makes the pain in my head resonate even more.

"Hello Emma, I have been sent here to look at you." A man says upon entering my cell,

"Why? I will not pleasure you. No way, no hell." I say, trying to get up and put some distance between us. I cannot believe that they would do this too me, then again it is possible that they allowed this to happen to me while I was unconscious.

"No, sorry I didn't explain very well. I am Doctor Graham and I have been called here by the guards to have a look at your injuries." The man explains.

"I see, but why? I have never had a doctor treat me while I've been here before."

"The alpha and Luna does not know that I am here, the guards called me and sneaked me in. I have come to check that your ok. They say that other than your head wound, you have been throwing up in the mornings for the past week. Is that correct?"

"It is." I reply.

"Right, I would like you to do this test please."

The doctor hands me a kit, and in it is a bottle for samples. I ush when I realise what he is asking me to do.

"I will check your head and your other injures then you can... ahem... do your business and I will run the test." He explains.

I nod my head. The doctor comes to me, and he mainly tests my head for concussion and other head injuries. He goes to check the rest of me and my other injuries, but I just tell him no, they haven't been seen since they were done, and they don't hurt anymore so they are no longer a problem.

The light being shined in my eyes make me momentarily blind, but once I could see again I grabbed the test and did my business.

After a few minutes, the doctor returns and takes my sample. I watch as he adds a liquid to the sample and the swirls it for a few minutes. It changes colour and the doctor writes something down before he disposes of the sample.

"I'll keep this test a secret, but I will have to put it on your medical le." He tells me, to which I simply nod.

"What was the test and what the result?" I ask curiously.

The doctor just looks at me.

"I am so sorry all of this has happened to you Emma, you never deserved any of this."

"Thank you doctor. Thank you for everything you have done for me. I am just so sorry I won't be able to repay your kindness." I reply.

"There is something you need to know Emma, but I cannot tell you." The doctor continues, before I can reply he pushes a piece of paper into my hand.

"Take care Emma. I will be back to check up on you." The doctor says, but we both know that Alpha Eric will not allow that. Hell, he shouldn't even be here now.

I watch as the doctor leaves my cell, the guard giving me a small sad smile before he closes and locks the door.

I look down at the note the doctor placed in my hands, tears owing down my face.

My world comes crashing down around me.

Pregnant.