

Chapter 7

Emily

"A mistake, this is a mistake!" cried out Hannah. My ears burned at her horrible shrieking.

"What's a mistake?" I asked, doing my best to hold back my steadily growing anger.

My family had never cared this much about what I did before. They were only doing this now because they didn't think it benefited them enough. If I married Logan, they'd lose their control over me.

"The pack is struggling, Emily. If you take your inheritance, your family and all the wolves that have surrounded you for your entire life will suffer for it," said Hannah. A pang of guilt thrummed through my heart. I never wanted to hurt the pack, specially since this was between my and my family.

However, my inheritance didn't affect the pack so much as it did my direct family. I realized that Hannah was probably trying to take advantage of the pack to make me change my mind.

"I deserve what is rightfully mine. My mother left that for me, and I will have it," I said.

I won't let them stand in the way. What mattered to me most was what my mother left behind. It wasn't about having money. But that was all that mattered to Hannah, so how could she see beyond that?

"You will have plenty of money if you join the Titanfang Pack. You don't need any inheritance. Taking it now is taking food out of the mouth of your family. If you care at all about the fate of your pack..."



While the Titanfang Pack surely had a substantial amount of money, I didn't intend on using any of it. It wasn't mine to use. All I wanted was to be able to provide for myself. I'd need to be prepared for that when my contract with Logan ended as well.

"I don't. What you and father do at Blackwood Pack is of no concern to me as soon as I marry Logan." Hannah's face grew red with anger.

"Then give up all of that money to make up for the fact you stole Chloe's fiancé and ruined her future! If you don't sign an agreement with us, we will never approve of your marriage. We won't attend the wedding, and we won't support his," she gestured to Logan, "run for Alpha King!"

Logan's heavy hand rested on my shoulder. It was a reminder that he stood there next to me, and I felt his support.

It was both wonderful and strange at the same time. I've never had someone have my back before.

It also reminded me that we had better things to do that weren't arguing with my petty family. I didn't need to stand here and justify myself.

"Do what you will," I said. I took Logan's hand in mine and led him from the study. We brushed shoulders with my furious family. They raced after us as we made our way out of the kitchen and toward the main hall.

Before we made it there, a new figure stepped in front of us. He was an elderly man, well dressed, and had a walking cane. He had a look in his dark eyes that I didn't care for.

"Isn't this a surprise? I came here to see the next Luna of Titanfang, and I see the bride that was promised to me holding hands with another man," he said.



My stomach dropped.

"Mr. Baron," I said, my heart in my throat. I had already forgotten about him. My parents had accepted money in exchange for my hand in marriage.

"That's right," said Chloe with glee, "Emily is already engaged to Mr. Baron!" Her voice drew the old man's eyes to her.

"I don't wish to go toe to toe with Titanfang," said Gregory. "Simply return my money, and we will wash ourselves of the entire situation."

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