

Chapter 10- I want Either Brenda or Emma

Alpha Inga POV

“I want either Brenda... Or Emma.” Alpha Brandon says.

Silence descends upon the room for a few seconds before chaos ensues.

I start to shout and throw stuff at Alpha Brandon; how dare he want my mate!

“WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU? YOU WANT MY MATE? YOU...” I shout, but before I can nish I feel a pair of hands on my face.

I look down in the direction that the hands are pulling, and there is my personal goddess. Emma stands there and is trying to calm me down, but I can still feel the anger burning in my veins. Nothing, and I mean nothing, would make me happier right now than to kill Alpha Brandon right here and now.

All of a sudden I feel calm, as if I have had a bucket of water chucked over me.

“Calmer?” Emma asks, and I know that she just altered my mood with her aura.

“I didn’t know you could do that, a goddess thing?” I ask calmer now.

“A mate and goddess thing.” Emma replies, smirking at me.

“Didn’t know you could do that.” I reply, smiling a bit, the anger dissipating.

“I am full of surprises.” Emma replies, winking before turning around and facing alpha Brandon while I get my anger under control.

“What makes you think that you have the right to demand either of us? I am mated to Alpha Inga and also a goddess so I am out of the equation. Brenda is mated to our beta and they both accept each other. You have no jurisdiction here.” Emma argues.

“Ah, but I do. Brenda is my daughter and I out rank her mate; therefore, I can annul the mate bond.” Alpha Brandon replies smugly.

“That is the stupidest thing I have ever heard, if you really believe that then you are a moron. Alpha or not, you have no right over breaking a bond, no one does other than the those the bond brings together.” Emma counters.

“Is that from your own experience?” Alpha Brandon smirks, clearly hoping to get a reaction.

Gasps of shock echo around the room, while Emma has not kept her past hidden we have all tried not to mention it out of respect. This could bring up the pain and agony that she has buried within her. I reach out and grab her hand, trying to calm us both down.

“What has my experience got to do with this?” Emma asks calmly, too calmly.

“Well, I mean your rst mate rejected and tortured you before nally bringing your insignificant life to an end. And now you are mated to Alpha Inga, and I do use the term mated very loosely.” Alpha Brandon counters.

“And? So? Is that supposed to mean something to me? I think you have your wires crossed somewhere. That happened to me, no one else and that was dealt with. What is going on here is between Brenda and Edward, it has nothing to do with no one else. And while they are in this pack and on this land I will protect them and their bond. After all, that is my job.” Emma replies with nality.

All of us are stumped and no one seems to be able to form a sentence or anything. I am so pleased that Emma has moved on and can talk about what happened to her, I was worried that she may break again but here she is arguing back when her past was brought into the argument.

After a few moment I decide that it is time that I say a few words to our guest, but I quickly come to realize just what a mistake I have made.

“This has been your plan all along, hasn’t it?” I say, nally getting a handle on my anger.

“No, but it was my back up plan.” Alpha Brandon admits, smirking at me as he crosses his arms over his chest.

“Yeah right, all along you have wanted power. And this way you can get it, either Beta Edward is weakened, or I am weakened.” I point out.

“Not my problem.” Alpha Brandon says smirking. “You have two hours to decide.” Alpha Brandon says, opening the door to my oce and then walking out before any of us can reply.