

## Chapter 11- What to do?

Emma POV

“You have two hours to decide.”

I watch as Alpha Brandon turns on his heel and walks out.

That man infuriates me. He really needs to be taken down a few pegs.

The fact that he thinks he can just walk into another alphas territory and make such demands is infuriating. But there is not like Inga can go to the council about this, the old fuddy duddies on the council are after collaring us for anything they can, and this would give them the perfect opportunity.

After what happened between me and Eric, and me announcing James as the Alpha instead of going to the council has knocked their nose out of joint. The younger generation have no problem with it and they are slowly reforming the council, but there are some of the older generation that are clinging on.

I knew from the moment we met Alpha Brandon that there was something amiss with him, he was not doing this on his own. That much was obvious. Afterall, he is not smart enough to think this far ahead so thought he could corner us into giving him a bargaining chip.

As soon as Alpha Brandon arrived, I contacted the one person I trust to gather information for me subtly. I wanted to know if he was acting alone or if there is a bigger picture going on.

James, what did you find out? I ask, mind linking Alpha James.

Not much, but there is someone behind the curtain pulling the strings, that much is sure. Is the immediate response.

So Alpha Brandon is not working on his own? Why does that not surprise me?

Give me and Will some more time to find more dirt.

Of course, thank you for doing this for me.

You know we will always have your back, you have done so much for us.

One more thing, what is Alpha Brandon's biggest weakness? I already know the answer, but I just need the confirmation.

His ego. Comes the anticipated reply before I close the link.

I smirk as a plan starts to form in my mind, it might just work but it would mean that Brenda would be harmed. Would she be able to withstand it?

Brenda POV

“I will go, that way it will not cause any problems between our packs.” I say, breaking the silence that has lasted for the last half an hour.

When my father left the room went deadly silent, not even a pin drop could be heard. No one has spoken a word, all of us trying to think of the right answer. While I am petried of my father, I will not let Goddess Emma or anyone else be harmed at my fathers' hands because of me. They have all been so nice to me since I arrived here, Emma even spoke to me when it became clear that I was being used to come between her and her mate.

And instead of pushing me away or throwing me out of the pack, she welcomed me with open arms and even protected me from Alpha Ingas parents and my own father. I want to stay here, but the right answer is for me to leave.

Before anyone can say anything, Emma moves quickly.

“Ouch!” I say, clutching the back of my head.

“Don't be such an i\*\*\*\*t, as if we would hand you over.” Emma says, standing in front of me.

“But...”

“Butts are for ashtrays; bullies are for karma to deal with. And karma has just entered the building.” Emma says smiling at me, her hands on her hips.

“What are you thinking?” Alpha Inga asks, sliding up behind Emma and wrapping his arms around her. I smile when I see Emma melting into him, it is so nice to see these two happy.

“I am thinking that it is time someone teaches this man that he cannot have his way all of the time. But, it would mean putting you in danger Brenda and I don't want to do that.” Emma says, worry evident in her eyes.

I look around at the room and take a deep breath.

“What do you need me to do?” I ask.

I listen intently as Emma tells us of her plan, it may well work.