

## Chapter 12- Rejection

Alpha Brandon POV

I have been waiting here for the last two hours to find out what their decision will be, there is only one that they can come too- to have over Brenda. As if they would hand over their biggest trump card, even Beta Edward would not be able to do that.

My plan now is for Beta Edward to reject Brenda or she to reject him, then boss will be happy as we can then continue with our plans. Though first I would teach that disobedient daughter of mine a lesson or two. She will become my puppet again before the week is out, mark my words.

The fact that they are maximising their full two hours is annoying the hell out of me, do they think I am made of time? I want to go home and get as far from here as possible. This place is giving me the creep, as is Goddess Emma.

Her history is one of tragedy. I feel so sorry for Alpha Eric and what he had to endure because of her. She should have just rolled over and played the good mate, but no she had to fight and return from the dead. I hate her, I hate everything that she stands for. Justice? Where was the justice when my mate left me for my ex-beta? Where was the justice when I was left to raise the pack and Brenda on my own?

It was nowhere, and maybe I have become cruel and callous from it, but I don't care. There is no justice in this evil world, so I am happy to be one of the ones to bring ruin to it instead. Which starts with Emma, she needs to be dealt with first and foremost.

I turn and smirk at my worthless daughter as she walks towards me dejectedly, when I get her home, she is going to pay for turning her back on me, how dare she? She has just cost me dearly, after all she was going to save me from the boss' wrath but now that will not happen as she failed to come in between Inga and Emma.

It appears that Brenda has rejected Edward and is coming home with me, I smirk at Emma. I have won.

Edward is clutching his chest and looking brokenly at Brenda, oh how I wish I had been there to see that proud man fall to his knees. But I will take my pleasure in knowing that this rejection will also have hurt Emma and Inga, the two thorns in my side.

Alpha Inga has always been rumoured to be cruel and a monster of an alpha, but that was far from the truth. Up until now I have avoided him due to his cunning and ability to read others, but now may just be the time for me to mess with him, after all I have just weakened his very powerful beta and that is a strong blow against the alpha.

Brenda looks dejected and everyone behind her looks sad, but then a glint shines in Emma's eyes. What is going on?

With that Brenda stands up straight, the look of pain falling from her face as she faces me head on. Brenda has a steely look in her eye, one I thought I had beaten out of her.

Brenda takes a deep breath and says the words that I did not think she would ever utter to me.

"I will not leave father, I will be staying here and leaving your pack." Brenda says confidently to me. Oh darling, wrong move.

I smirk and nod my head slightly. So that's the game you want to play? So be it. "I, Alpha Brandon Stream, of the Dark Stream pack here withdraw pack loyalty and ban Brenda Stream from the pack from now until the end of time. You are dead to us."

I watch with glee as the bitch falls to her knees as her link to my pack and her past is torn from her. It is one thing to leave a pack, but to be banned from one could kill you. My daughter is weak; therefore, this rejection should kill her, but it is not. Why?

But then I am hit with a wave of agony, the alpha should not feel a banishment from his pack ever. But something is interfering and is throwing Brenda's pain at me. I then look up and see Emma smiling at me.

It hits me, this was her plan all along.

I go to rush at Emma but find myself unable to move, I fall to my knees.

"You think it would really be that easy?" Emma asks tauntingly.

I look up and see that Brenda is standing up on her own behind Emma, how can she be standing?

"Because she has power here and power deep within her that even she does not know. You beat her into submission, but everyone will turn on their master at some point. Brenda has chosen freedom Alpha Brandon, now leave this territory and never return." Emma says with authority.

The command in her voice is impossible to disobey, I watch in disbelief as my own body betrays me. It stands up and turns to walk away. I have an internal battle with myself, but I am losing.

But then I notice Beta Edward out of the corner of my eye, if I could not have Brenda or Emma, I could at least do some damage to this rotten pack.

As I step forward, I grab Edward by his throat. I enjoy the sight of his feet dangling in the air after catching him off guard, but I quickly feel Edward's reaction. Damn, even taking him by surprise only buys me a little time.

See how tough your mate is? No one can protect you from me. I think, looking at Brenda who does not even look fazed. Damn, she is cold.

OUCH! I go ying, dropping Beta Edward in the moment that my feet leave the ground. I see the sky and my car, feeling the ground under me, my head hurting from the impact of hitting the car door.

"And I will do it again." Goddess Emma growls at me, standing in front of the lot of them.

I get back to my feet and let out a growl, launching myself at Emma. "How dare you!" I shout, my claws extending ready to slash the bitch but just before my claws make contact Beta Edward pulls Emma behind him and growls at me, making even my wolf shake.

This is too much of a bother right now. I think to myself, retracting my claws and standing still.

I tsk and turn on my heel heading towards my car.

"I will not forget this Alpha Brandon, neither will the moon goddess." Emma says loudly to me, anger lacing her voice.

"As if I care." I reply, after all I am above the gods. I am a bloody alpha after all.

I get in my car and drive away, putting distance between me and the failed plan. I had come here wanting either my daughter or Emma with me, then I would have a bargaining chip against him but now I am at a disadvantage with him.

What am I going to do?