

Chapter 13- Talks

Emma POV

“Sorry about you getting strangled by Alpha Brandon.” I say, trying to hide my laughter.

I am so glad that the plan went off, even if it was a bit go there when Alpha Brandon grabbed Edward by the throat. That was something I did not expect.

Watching Edward gasping for air after he was taken by surprise was concerning at the time but now, I cannot stop laughing about it. The way his feet were dangling and the look of pure surprise on his face was just so hilarious, them few seconds are seared into my mind.

“Hmph. I am just pleased the plan went awlessly. Well, almost.” Edward replies, his voice a little raspy.

“Me too, but how did you make it look as if Brenda had broken the bond? That was some acting.” I say, surprised that Edward was able to go that far.

I hand Edward another glass of water, the last one being deposited in the sink. His throat still looks sore and hi voice raspy, but it has only been twenty minutes since the incident, and Alpha Brandon did grip his throat incredibly tight.

“Oh, I just thought about something really sad.” Edward replies dismissively, making me narrow my eyes at him.

“What? Come one, tell me as we may need to use that skill later on.” I tease, thinking of all of the mischief we can get up to within the packhouse and pack.

“Just something sad.” He replies tersely.

“Yeah right, I have seen you sad and you have never looked that broken before.” I reply.

“He was thinking of you.” Selena says, making me yell in surprise as she materialises out of thin air beside me.

“Is that how I make everyone else feel?” I ask, hand on my chest as I try to get my breath back from the scare.

“Yep.” They both reply simultaneously.

“What do you mean he was thinking of me?” I ask Selena, watching Edward turn bright red out of the corner of my eye and looking everywhere but at us.

“He was thinking about losing you.” Selena replies, looking pointedly at Edward.

“But why would that make you that sad?” I ask, turning my attention to Edward but he just shrugs his shoulders, unsure of the reason himself.

“I don’t know, maybe it is because you are mated to my alpha and the pack loves you. But the thought of you going with Alpha Brandon just really upset me and made me feel broken.” Edward replies, his face and ears bright red.

“You were both mated once, but Emma’s past caused that mateship to be ruined so I mated you to another. Brenda and her wolf needed you but with Eric and everything else that happened between Alpha Inga and Emma the meeting between you two did not occur when it should have.” Selena says to Edward, making both of our mouths open in shock.

“What do you mean?” Edward asks confused, putting down the glass of water.

“You were supposed to meet her earlier than you did and save her from her path.” Selena says sadly.

“Save her from what?” Edward asks.

“Save her from the path that she now treads, the one where her happiness is tainted and...”

“And?” I ask.

“And I just hope that you both are not too late.” Sadness coating her voice. And with that Selena disappears, leaving Edward and myself shellshocked at her revelations.

Alpha Inga POV

“And I just hope that you both are not too late. That is what she said to us.” Emma says to me. She has just brought me up to speed with the conversation that happened in the kitchen.

“What do you think she means?” Edward asks worriedly.

“I think that it means that while Brenda has a kind heart, it may be that it is not as kind as it rst appears.” I say, but from the look of it Edward is still confused.

“I think Selena was warning us, both to protect Brenda and ourselves. I know she is your mate Edward, but if what Selena is hinting at is true then she may be a threat if we do not tread carefully.” Emma explains.

“But she is so kind.” Edward says dejectedly.

“I know, and she is most likely ghting to keep that heart of hers. But we need to be careful, Brenda is a wild card right now and we need to be ready to handle it. Selena wants us to save her, and we want that too but save her from what?” I say, trying again to explain it.

“But why Brenda? Why my mate?” Edward wails.

“Because you are strong enough to stand by her side and help her weather the oncoming storm.” Emma replies, taking the words right out of my mouth.