

Chapter 14- Talks Continued

Alpha Inga POV

After our little chat, Edward left my oca to go and spend some time with his mate, mainly at the prompting and teasing of Emma.

“Do you think we need to worry about Brenda?” I ask Emma.

I know Brenda is Edwards mate and she will be the Betas mate within the pack, but I also take Selena’s warning seriously and I am worried. I want to trust Brenda, but she is still new to this pack and, Edwards mate or not, my trust in her is not yet solid.

“Yes and no. Selena’s warning tells me that Brenda is still able to be saved and that whatever is going to change her will happen but has not yet, which means we can still be there for her and support her. But I am also worried about the pack, what if she has already been corrupted and is playing the long game?” Emma asks.

“If you think that, then why did you save her from her father?” I ask, genuinely curious.

“Because she needed help and wanted to be with her mate, that much is obvious for anyone to see. And while she is on our territory, I will do everything in my power to help and protect her. Same as I would for any of the pack members.” Emma replies honestly.

“Even me?” I tease.

“Nah, I’d leave you to it ha-ha.” Emma jokes.

“I am still worried though.” I tell Emma honestly.

Emma steps forward and wraps her arms around my shoulders, hugging me to her bosom which I would normally make a comment about or feel. But right now, my concern is overpowering even them instincts.

“I think we need to worry about what is coming. Alpha Brandon will most likely be back, but from what James has told me he isn’t working alone.” Emma says, running her fingers through my hair.

“I see, who is he working with?” I ask, purring as I calm down from the contact.

“No idea, James and Will could not find out who is working behind the scenes, but I have a few thoughts.”

“Do you think it’s another alpha?” I ask her, after all the only one who could make a deal with an alpha is another alpha.

“Or ex-alpha.” Emma replies, grabbing my attention.

“What?” I ask, memories of Eric flooding into my head.

“There are rumours that one ex-alpha is making a move. The rumours are unsubstantiated, but I have James and Will looking into whether they have a base or not.”

“But the only ex-alpha I know of is Eric.” I say, and Emma dealt with him.

“That we know of, but it could be someone else or Eric himself.” Emma replies calmly.

“How can you be so calm?” I ask incredulously.

“Because over reacting is not going to change a thing.”

“But I thought we dealt with him.”

“We did, but have you forgotten he had a witch on his side? Who is to say there was only one? Besides, he rolled over way too easily. And it may not be him, it may be another. Until we know what is going on for sure we can only make assumptions, but what I am trying to say is that we cannot rule out the impossible. After all, I came back from the dead. After that, not much can be ruled out.” Emma explains.

“But what could they be after?”

“Depends on who they are attacking, whether it is you, me or both of us. Could be someone from the past or someone we won’t see coming.”

“I think I might increase training, make the pack go onto alert. That way we can minimise any damage that occurs if we are attacked.” I say, already planning the conversation I will be having with the warriors.

“And I will make contact with our allies and make them aware. If whoever is behind the scenes is working against you or us then their next move would be to attack allied packs thereby weakening our support network.” Emma replies, pulling out her phone and starting the round of calls as she walks out of my oca.

I sigh and run a hand through my hair, even if Eric does come back he is weakened, so it is more likely that someone would be using him as a diversion tactic, and Emma would know this. Which means either Emma is distracted or something else is going on that she will not tell me.

I just hope that whatever it is that is coming our way, we will all be able to weather the storm.