

## Chapter 19- The Council & Their Decree

Emma POV

\*\*\*Flashback continues\*\*\*

“Your punishment is not over yet mate.” Inga growls at me. I look up at him confused. “For the next three days you are going to stay right here, and you will not be leaving this room.”

“What? But you cannot do that to me.” I say, already formulating an escape plan.

“Oh but I can.” He says. He then proceeds to give me a bracelet, “This bracelet will render your powers useless; you will be nothing more than a regular human. I want you to put it on please, I will not force you but for my punishment to be upheld you cannot have access to your powers.” He states, giving me the bracelet.

I look down and it is a thin piece of metal with intricate runes etched into it, the clasp of the bracelet is a lock, and I am guessing that Inga has the key. I look up at him in horror.

“Sorry Emma, but I want you to understand how worried I was and how vulnerable you rendered me.”

“What will you do if I put it on?” I ask.

“Every time you try to leave this room for the next three days, I will f\*\*k you into oblivion. That way my wolf and I will know exactly where you are. Plus, the punishment cannot be all bad for you.” He states, causing me to get wet again.

I look into his eyes and I see the pain it is causing him to ask this of me, but I know that he is being over protective because I left him behind and went into danger without a second thought.

I sigh, handing him back the bracelet and holding my wrist out.

“Are you sure?” He asks me shocked.

I nod.

I watch as Inga places the bracelet on my wrist and puts the key in the lock, but then he surprises me as when he turns the key he mutters ‘transportation block’.

“What do you mean?” I ask.

“I could not bring myself to force you to be blocked from all of your magic, so the rune on the key and lock is a changing rune. Whenever the key and lock are together and turned to the locking position, I mutter what power I want to be blocked from you. I could never weaken you Emma, I just don’t want you to leave me.”

For the next three days Inga kept true to his word. Every time I got up off the bed and tried to leave the room he would appear and carry me back to bed where he would then proceed to mate me until I couldn’t move again.

\*\*\*End of ashback\*\*\*

I am brought out of my thoughts by the door opening and realize that I am playing with the bracelet. After the three days Inga tried to take the bracelet off but I like the design and I also know how much more relaxed he is with me not being able to teleport away from him so easily. And if it brings him peace of mind, then I am happy to go along with it for now. After all, the bracelet is easy to break for me so if an emergency arises then I can still get out of it and use my transportation powers as the runes do not actually work.

But Inga does not know that, and I do not plan on telling him.

I look up and see Beta Edward enter the oca and close the door behind him.

“Alpha, Luna. I have a letter from the council.” Beta Edward says, by the way he just addressed us I can tell that whatever is in the letter is not good news.

“What is it?” Inga asks, looking up from his paperwork.

“They met with Eric the other day and he requested access to Emma.” Beta Edward starts.

Inga growls, I quickly get up and walk over to him. I wrap my arms around him and Inga inhales my scent, he starts to calm down but I can tell that the rage is burning under the surface.

“What did they say?” I ask.

“Well, it turns out that Eric was not the only one there that day. So was an Alpha Brandon.” Beta Edward sighs, my heart breaking for him. No one wants to be on bad terms with their in-laws and he got the worst of them.

“The council ruled that Eric should get to have access to Emma and must move here to strengthen their mate bond. And Brenda must be allowed access to Alpha Inga as she is his mate.”

“WHAT?!” Inga shouts. I stand there shocked, are the council seriously going against us? Against a deity?

“A letter was delivered with the decree, it said that the newer members tried to ght the order but the elders enjoyed the idea of having power over a deity. They stated that as Emma decided to live here with us then she is beneath the elders. The new members fought as hard as they could but the elders would not listen.” Beta Edwards states.

“Why did they send that letter?” Inga spits out through gritted teeth.

“Because the new members are powerless against the elders, but a deity is not. When Emma gets revenge on them, and they know she will, would she please spare the younger ones? They managed to buy the both of you three weeks of time. Three weeks to come up with something.” Beta Edward continues.

“So, we have three weeks to think up of a plan, this won’t be easy but there must be something that we can do.” I say, but then I look back at Beta Edward.

“Who penned the letter?” I ask.

But Beta Edward shrugs, “The writer did not sign their name, just ‘your ally’.”

“Well, at least we have someone on our side.” Inga mutters as his arms tighten around me.

Silence descends upon the room as we all go into our own minds, all of us trying to come to terms with the decree and come up with a plan.

I look at Inga as a plan forms in my head, I sigh as I know that this is going to be hard on both of us but I hope that Inga will be able to go through with it.