

## Chapter 1- The Spanner In The Works

Edward POV

I bet everyone is thinking the same as me, that Emma and Inga would live happily ever after once everything calmed down, but today I have a bad feeling inside and it only rises up when I think of them. This may be nothing, but I fear that there is something on the horizon that is about to put a spanner in the works for them.

I head out of my room and down the stairs to the kitchen to grab myself breakfast, I eat my caramel waffles in silence and I think that it is wonderful to just be able to enjoy time to myself right now.

I am used to being run off my feet by Emma and her antics, so to be able to sit down and just enjoy a breakfast is really nice. Instead today I am sitting here reading a newspaper and just enjoying my breakfast in peace and quiet.

I get up once I am finished and put the newspaper away, I then stand at the sink and wash up my breakfast things before putting them away. The last thing I want is to deal with the head omega about leaving a mess, she and her wooden spoon scare the hell out of me. People think Alpha Inga is scary, they have not met our Head omega Mary. Now she is a scary person when she is annoyed.

My attention is then grabbed by an approaching vehicle out of the kitchen window, the vehicle is approaching the pack house and looks to be coming to a stop.

I watch as the car pulls up outside of the pack house, I decide that I will go and investigate as they must be known to us to have gotten into the territory. I rack my brain as I head out as to who it may be, but no one comes to mind as we have no scheduled visits for this week.

Just as I open the door the driver's door opens and out steps Mr Izuki.

"Beta." The old Alpha says to me, shaking my hand.

"Mr Izuki. How are you?" I ask, trying to sound casual but I keep looking at the woman in the back of the car who has yet to get out. I feel like there is something off with the car, I cannot scent the girl inside or the two before they got out of the car.

Even when approaching the car, I should have been able to smell their scent as they were in an enclosed space. But I smell nothing, which has me curious.

"We are well thank you. Is my son here?" Mrs. Izuki asks as she comes around to the driver's side of the car.

Alpha? Your parents are here. I mind link.

Could you please show them into the living room? He asks me, I cannot tell what he is thinking or feeling but he sounds as surprised by their visit as I am.

"Alpha has asked to meet you in the living room. Is the lady to join us?" I ask.

"The Luna will follow shortly, but first we want to talk to our son alone." Mrs. Izuki says, walking ahead of me.

Luna? What has Emma got to do with this? But the way Mrs. Izuki's head inclined towards the woman in the car makes me think that she was not referring to Emma when she said Luna.

"Looks like my son is doing well with the pack." Mr Izuki says making small talk. This is the first time that they have been back to the pack for a long time, it has been so long that many of the newer pups will not know who they are.

"Alpha is doing really well, the pack is going from strength to strength. But then we have Goddess Emma to thank for that as well. In the last year we have made so many new alliances with her aid." I say.

The Izuki's only grunt in response.

I show them into the living room and

I am standing outside of the living room door after showing the old alpha and Luna in. I am curious as to why they are here now and who the young girl is in the car, I have not seen her before but she looks like someone I have seen in the past.

"Thank you, Edward." Inga says to me as he passes me and walks into the living room, I think he knows that I am not going to go anywhere.

When the door is closed I put my ear to the door and listen in, I hope that everything is going to be ok but my gut feeling is not going away at all.

I can just about make out what is going on but they have yet to get to the point of their visit and who that girl is.

"What is going on?" Emma asks me, I look at her worriedly.

"Alpha's parents are here." I say, the worry in me increasing with each second.

"Does he not get on with them?"

I wish that was the problem here, but that bad feeling from earlier is back and stronger than ever.

"I think you need to hear." I say, opening the door slightly so that we can both hear better.

Emma POV

It has been a year since Alpha Inga and I have been together, and the last six months have been amazing. The Silver Moon pack has been supportive of me and their alpha, many of them are already referring to me as their Luna.

My goddess powers have gone dormant, mainly because they are not needed at the moment and the other deities agreed with me that I should have a bit of time at having a normal life. The dormancy of my powers can easily be undone, and I know how to, but this helps me to be able to spend my time with my mate and pack, so it was a choice that I made very easily.

I can access my powers when we are attacked, and I have let rip which resulted in those attacking us either being decimated or surrendering the moment they see me on the battlefield. Which makes me happy as it helps to keep my mate and pack safe.

Edward and I have become even closer, some of the pups wonder if we are mates but we tell them the truth- that Edward and I are simply just really good friends. It is nice to have someone to lean on and who leans on me, I did not realise just how much I missed these types or relationships in a normal life.

Alpha James and his mate Will are close, they have adopted a child and I am their godmother and auntie. I tend to spend a bit of time between the two packs, often camping out between them when I just want to be on my own. While it is nice to be part of a pack again, I do miss my nomadic life sometimes as I felt free back then.

Inga understands these emotions and he and James supports me, after all it is not easy to change my life instantly just because I now have a mate and a place to call home.

I have helped a few other packs and individual wolves here and there when they have asked me for help, but most of the rogue issues have died down and the supernatural world has calmed down. The only major issue we have is the council.

The council is still useless, even though there are new members on there that are trying to change it they have been unsuccessful. The council and the elders are useless, and many have stepped down upon realising that the packs and other species do not respect them but there are a few that are still using their ranks and powers to oppress the new members.

I am walking along the path towards the pack house when I see a car sitting in the drive way. The car is not one of ours and we are not due any visitors today, my curiosity is peaked.

I walk closer to the car and see that the driver is not there, but there is a young girl sitting in the back seat. She cannot be that much older than me, maybe a year or two but she looks like she does not want to be here at all.

A part of me wants to stop and talk to her, make sure she is ok but when she sees me she turns her head away. Guessing she isn't friendly.

I turn my attention back to the pack house and continue on my path.

I walk into the pack house and see Edward standing at the living room door, it looks like he is eavesdropping and now my curiosity is off the scale.

"What is going on?" I ask Beta Edward, who looks worried.

"Alpha's parents are here." Edward says, the worried look increasing.

"Does he not get on with them?" I ask.

"I think you need to hear what is going on." Edward says, opening the door slightly.

"Mother, I will not." I hear Inga say angrily.

"Listen to your mother son, we are only doing what is right for you." I hear a gravelly voice, I guess this is Inga's father.

"How is it better for me?" Inga asks even more angrily.

"A goddess for a mate is no good. You need a strong she wolf who actually has a wolf and is powerful. This Emma woman is just a weakling, even her family and pack disowned her. Your father and I, along with the other alphas, are all in agreement." I hear a woman's voice, who I am guessing is Inga's mother.

"What agreement?" Inga asks.

The breath is knocked out of me with the next words.

"You are to mate with Brenda, Alpha Brandon's daughter." The woman says.

WHAT?!