

Chapter 2- Unwelcomed Visitors

Alpha Inga POV

It has been a year since Emma and I have been living together and running the pack together, I know that Emma still finds it hard sometimes as she misses being completely free but she is doing one hell of a job.

The pack loves her, our allies love her and I adore her. I swear she gets more amazing and beautiful every day, no matter what I go through she is always there as my own personal light at the end of the tunnel.

Right now I have a problem, and I do not know how to deal with it. I have always respected my parents, after all they raised me and they ran this pack amazingly. Growing up I idolised my parents and I still did but right now that illusion is gone, those few words from my mother has totally destroyed the happy viewpoint I looked at my parents with.

Everything was going well, me and Emma are thriving and my pack is loving life and growing from strength to strength. But then I got a visit from my parents, I have been trying for months to get hold of them to introduce Emma to them, but they have always been busy. Then out of the blue they turn up here today wanting to talk, of course as they are my parents and I love them so I thought I would see them and then get Emma here.

But that was a mistake, and one that I should have seen coming.

“You have got to be kidding me.” I say, looking at my parents incredulously. I cannot believe what has just come out of their mouths. They know that I have met my mate, and yet they are still saying those words to me?

“No, Brenda is here and she is more than happy to be with you. She even says that you can keep Emma as your mistress, but that she is to be your mate and Luna.” My mother says calmly. How is she able to say this so calmly?

“Are you being serious right now? Emma is my mate, why the hell would I do that to her?” I ask.

“Emma is weak, even her family and pack turned their back on her. I think it is lovely of Brenda to even consider allowing you to have anything to do with Emma. All you have to do is mark and mate Brenda first.” My mother continues, smiling as if this is a totally normal conversation.

“I am already marked and mated to Emma, she is my mate and the Luna to this pack. I do not care who wants to defy me, I will deal with them all individually. HOW DARE YOU? You come into my home and demand that I just cast my mate aside. GET OUT!” I rant at my parents, both taking a step back in shock.

“Son, please listen to us. Emma is no good, Brenda is willing to step in and take over running this pack with you. She does not even mind you being with Emma, just that you two are to be mated and have a pup first.” My father tries to reason with me. Are both my parents morons?

“I thought you believed in the mate bond.” I say accusingly to my father.

“I do, but this match is better for you son. Think about it, please.” My father cries.

“EDWARD.” I shout, knowing full well that he is eavesdropping behind the door but I did not expect to see the person with him.

After a few seconds the door creaks open to reveal Edward and Emma standing side by side, I swallow the lump in my throat. From Emma’s serene expression I know that she is about to murder me, and I haven’t even done anything wrong. I feel like I want to cry right now.

“Alpha?” Edward asks, bowing at me. When he stands he is smirking at me, oh he knows I am in for it.

“I want you to escort my parents and their unwanted guest to the wooden cabin at the edge of the territory if they refuse to leave.” I say to Edward. While I may have to have them here, it does not mean that I have to have them anywhere near me or Emma.

“Yes alpha.” Edward says, ushering my parents out before they can say anything to me.

I watch them leave, then when they have gone I turn to Emma and start to grovel.

“Emma, I swear, whatever you think you heard it is not true. I would never.” I say, holding my hands up in a surrendering stance.

But Emma just smiles at me. “I heard you babe, I know that you are not choosing Brenda, and we should not judge a book by its cover. We only have your parents’ point of view, I think we should talk to Brenda too, after all you never know she may be in on it but then again, she may not.”

I stand there with my mouth open; I cannot believe that Emma could think so rationally and not want to rip Brenda’s eyes out. But that is why I fell in love with her, she always wants to see the bigger picture before she makes her move. I step forward and pull Emma into a tight hug.

“Thank you for not making this any harder than it already is.” I say into her hair.

“I will deal with Brenda if she is an issue, but you have to deal with your parents. If you don’t want to be with me then tell me now, otherwise we have one hell of a fight on our hands.” Emma says, her grip tightening on me.

I know that Emma is worried that I will turn away from her, but I will always love Emma no matter what. But she is giving me a choice, she is not demanding that I fight for her but rather that if I decide then she will fight with me. This just makes me love her even more.