

Chapter 5- Mate

Alpha Inga POV

I cannot believe the nerve of my parents, I thought that they would like Emma but instead they come to me with rubbish. What do they mean Emma is not Luna material? She is a bloody goddess!

I stomp out of the living room and head upstairs to my oce; I can hear Edward trying to deal with my parents, but they are being as stubborn as always. Once I get to my oce, I quickly mind link some warriors and have them come to the pack house and escort my parents away.

I do not care where they go or what they do, as long as they leave me and Emma alone. I feel angry towards this Brenda person, but I also respect what Emma said, we cannot judge Brenda without the full picture and just because Brenda is here it does not mean that she is going along with my parents' hair brain scheme.

I mean I would be surprised if she wasn't, but it is a possibility.

I walk over to the window behind my desk and look out, looking at nature always calms me down and this view became my crutch in those weeks and months that Emma had disappeared.

I think about the time I had with her when we were ghting against the rogues and Eric and Melanie. I was worried that she would go back to Eric, after all they were mates rst. But at each stage she fought against him, and then when she made him an omega, I almost lost it. It was what he deserved after all.

After speaking to Will and Alpha James, they helped me to get through the time when Emma wasn't around and when she came back, they threw a party same as I did. We have all gotten close, Will, James, Edward, Emma and I. It is nice to know that I have another Alpha that I can rely on, and vice versa.

I look down and see that Emma is standing beside a black Audi car talking to a young girl, the girl is older than Emma and looks to be in her late twenties, but she could be younger. I am guessing that the girl is Brenda, I cannot hear what is being said but I watch as Brenda falls to the oor after something Emma said.

Emma can be ruthless with her words, she is a kind person who would give you the shirt off of her back, but that does not mean that she a fool. She was strong before, but while trying to not use her powers she has become even stronger in the speech department. Sometimes I cannot work out what is more ruthless and scary- her ghting or her words.

I know Emma means no harm; she is most likely trying to ascertain what it really going on so she will not show any emotion until she has the truth. The person she was a year ago is still there, but her condence and aura has grown drastically in the past year, and I think that can make her all the scarier.

I watch curious as the girl stands up and her head whips up to the front door.

What is going on?Brenda POV

I feel like I am being interrogated by Goddess Emma, but she seems nice. She may be being cold to me, but I can see the kindness in her eyes.

"Why would your father do this to you?" She asks me.

Good question, even I cannot answer that one.

"I do not know." I reply honestly. Then continue after a few seconds of thinking. "I guess I am not his daughter but rather a pawn that he can use to get what he wants, though what he wants out of this I do not know." I reply.

"I think I do; he wants power and land like any other alpha. By you mating with Alpha Inga he gets that, plus whatever arrangement you have made with Alpha Ingas parents." Goddess Emma replies, her reply ooring me.

"No, please oh goddess no. Please don't think that I have anything to do with this!" I cry, tears falling down my face.

"The water works will not work on me I am afraid." Emma coldly says to me, and I take a step back. Maybe I was wrong about her, maybe she is cold and heartless. I have heard rumours about her, as kind and thoughtful as she is, she can be ruthless and cold-hearted even more so. Guessing I have the cold-hearted version of her today.

"I am not lying, please believe me." I say through my tears. They just won't stop.

"And why should I believe you?"

"Because all I want is a mate!" I cry.

"So, you thought you could steal another's mate?"

"NO!" I cry, falling to my knees. "I want my own fated mate, I want my other half. I never wanted to be part of this, I didn't even know about it until a few hours ago when I was bundled into this car and told I was to be mated off."

"So, it was a power play?" Goddess Emma asks, bending down in front of me.

"Yes, I just want to go home. I don't want to be mated to Alpha Inga."

"Why not?" Clearly shocked by my words.

I need to think about my words carefully as this is Goddess Emma's mate I am talking about, but the truth just slips out.

"Because he scares me." I cry, but I am surprised when I feel Goddess Emma embrace me in a hug.

It takes me a few seconds before I wrap my arms around her and hug her back, Goddess Emma takes all of my weight as I just cry out all of my frustrations and heartache from the past few years.

"Come on now, don't let them break you. You are stronger than they are, stronger than even you think." Goddess Emma says after a few minutes.

She pulls me to my feet and hands me a tissue.

"Thank you." I say, wiping my face and removing the tears and small bit of snot that has run out. Crying is never pretty, no matter what you may read in books and see in lms. I have never seen anyone cry as artistically in real life.

I hide my face in embarrassment.

"Here." Goddess Emma says, passing me some tissues so I can use them rather than my clothing.

I smile at her as I take them and lower my head again, I use the tissues to sort out my face and remove the tear stains and snot.

All of a sudden, I get hit by a strong scent, the smell is delicious and makes me lick my lips.

My head snaps up and I look past Goddess Emma.

"MATE!" Me and my wolf growls as the front door opens and, in the doorway, stands the most handsome man I have ever seen.