

Chapter 9- Brenda has her own life!

Brenda POV

hell is my father here? I am happy here with Edward, everything in my life nally has meaning again. So why the

I saw him earlier enter the packhouse, because I am not technically a member of the pack, yet I cannot mind link anyone other than Edward and he is keeping me up to date with what is going on. While I have marked Edward we have not yet mated as we both want to wait until I am a full member of the pack.

We spent last night getting to know each other and talking about our futures. I told him everything about myself, including everything that my father has done to me and ever scheme he has used me in. Every time is always ends up the same- father gets what he wants, and I am dragged home regardless of my protestations.

But hopefully this time will be different, after all I am fated to Edward, and we have marked each other.

After watching my father enter the packhouse to see Alpha Inga and Edward being called away to the meeting, I wait awhile before my curiosity gets the best of me.

I creep up the packhouse staircase and towards Alpha Inga's ope, at least I believe this is Alpha Inga's ope as his and Edwards scents are the strongest here, along with the scent of my father.

I quietly walk up to the door and place my ear to the wood, quieting my breathing to hear inside more clearly. I can hear Goddess Emma defending me, arguing with my father that my life is mine and that no one has any control over me. My heart swells and a smile creeps onto my face, there is nally someone in my life who is ghting for me.

I try to hear Edward speak but the only voices I can hear are Goddess Emma and my father.

"She is coming home with me, and that is nal." My father growls, which makes my blood boil.

I do not know where the condence comes from, but I nd myself ripping open the door and marching into the room.

"I have my own life father, and I want to spend it here with my mate." I say loudly.

Everyone turns to look at me, and suddenly the condence leaves me. I walk over with the rest of the condence I have to Edward, who reaches out and takes my hand. He embraces me as I turn around and face my father.

"You will be coming home with me." My father growls.

"It is clear that she does not want to." Goddess Emma retorts, standing in front of me to shield me from my father.

I take a deep breath, and now that his eyes are not on me, I can focus again. This man has terried me all of my life, but here are these people ghting for me and my freedom.

"You heard father, I will be staying here with me mate." I say loudly.

"MATE?! WHO?!" my father bellows, causing me to inch.

"Me." Edward replies, his grip tightening on my hand to reassure me.

"You? But you are just a lowly beta, my daughter is to be mated to Alpha Inga and that is that! There will be no arguing." My father shouts.

"We are already marked; we have both accepted each other so there is nothing you can do." Edward replies, stepping forward and forcing my father to step back.

Edward may be kind, but he is tall and come across as scary when he needs to be. Being only a beta seems to be nothing for him, he looks like he can take on almost any alpha and win. The only anomaly being Alpha Inga, he is built like a tank and I am still scared of him. I am glad that Alpha Inga and Goddess Emma are on my side, I denitely would not want to be going against them.

But something tells me that my father is up to something, and that I am not necessarily the only end game that he has planned for today. But I cannot for the life of me work out his angle or his plan.

"You are my daughter Brenda, remember where your loyalties lie." My father growls.

"They lie where I do, with my mate and his pack. Goddess Emma and Alpha Inga have been welcoming and friendly, they do not seek to use me for their own gains." I reply.

"Of course they do, everyone uses others it is the way of life. Now be a good little girl and come here."

"What part of I am not going anywhere do you not get?" I growl, stepping forward and around Goddess Emma to confront my father face to face.

But my father moves forward before anyone can react and grabs my hand, but before he can pull me away Goddess Emma is there, and she has a hold of his hand. I feel like I should feel something, but I don't, all I feel is grateful that my father is being prevents from touching me even more.

"I would let her go if I was you." She says, her grip crushing my fathers' hand and some of her aura gets released.

All of us, even Alpha Inga, bow down to her. In any other circumstance I would have found it funny to see my dad bowing to anyone, but from the strength of her aura I can tell that Goddess Emma is close to losing it.

Finally, my father releases my hand and Goddess Emma pushes him to the other side of the room, my father remains on his feet, but his ego is badly bruised and that is clear for all to see.

"I want Brenda." My father says, rubbing his hand which has turned blue and swollen.

"No." I say loudly.

"I want either Brenda." My father says, but then his eyes shift from me and my stomach drops at his next words.

"Or Emma."