

## Chapter 51 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga POV

I was working through some paperwork to get the rogues in the dungeons moved to the council dungeons for trial when my gamma walks in smiling.

“What has got you smiling?” I ask him.

“Edward has found his mate.” He replies.

“Really?” I ask, surprised that Beta Edward did not come to me first and tell me like he promised. But then he would be all excited and caught up in the moment that he wouldn’t be thinking of me.

“Yeah, he is in the Italian Pup Restaurant as we speak.”

I smile at that, the Italian Pup Restaurant is his favourite place and he helped it out a few years ago when the owner lost her mate and wanted to give up the restaurant. Beta Edward stepped in for a while until the owner was back on her feet and wanting to take it back over.

“That’s nice, are they happy?” I ask.

“They look happy from what I have heard.”

“So, who is his mate?” She must be from this pack, after all I would have felt someone crossing the barrier and Beta Edward would have had to get my permission for her to do that.

“Goddess Emma.”

“What?” I growl. Please moon goddess let me have heard him wrong.

“Goddess Emma is going to be the new Beta female.” My gamma says, smiling as he is clearly excited at having a goddess within our pack.

I let out an almighty growl before I jump up and storm out of my office and the pack house. How dare he? How bloody dare he? He knows she is my mate, not his and she never will be. This is a betrayal beyond anything I would have expected from him.

I root march to the restaurant and I stand outside for a few minutes, looking in through the window. I see them on the other side of the restaurant, and they appear to be looking at menus, but then I see them talking and laughing and it sets me off. I cannot stand here and watch any more.

I stomp into the restaurant, growling homicidally under my breath and all of my pack members move out of my way. I will have to apologise to them all tomorrow, but right now my focus is on the two in front of me.

I make it to their table, and I growl.

“What the hell is going on here?” I demand, not really caring as I see red at my mate and beta sharing an intimate dinner together.

“Well...” Beta Edward begins but he quickly closes his mouth.,

“We are on a pretend date.” Emma interjects. Pretend?

“Pretend?” I ask, calming down slightly at the realisation that this is not a real date.

“Pretend. Beta Edward here wanted to see how he would be able to wine and dine his mate when he finds her, he wanted to make sure that he knew what to do. So, he asked me here and we pretended like it was a real date.”

“Real? As in kissing and hugging?” I thought she just said pretend?

“Just hugging, once when he picked me up.”

“What the hell was you thinking Beta?” I growl at him.

“I wanted help. And I wanted to help you. Two birds one stone.” Beta Edward replies, smirking.

“What do you mean?” Emma asks but before he can spill the beans even more, I grab her and march her out of the restaurant, not caring that I am making a scene.

As I am dragging Emma behind me through the pack, I feel angry yet sad. Sad because I really wanted to do this in a more romantic setting, angry because Beta Edward forced my hand. The fact that he was smirking at me tells me he did this deliberately, a part of me is happy about that but I am mainly angry at him.

When we reach the pack house after a few minutes my anger has subsided a bit and I feel remorseful about the way I handled that situation. I should not have shouted at them, caused a scene and I definitely should not have put my hands on a goddess. But my mate was there with another male and my wolf and I just reacted on instinct.

Now I have to tell her the truth, and in a way I did not want. I wanted to tell Emma the truth in a romantic setting, where she was laughing and happy after everything had been done.

But I can also see it from Beta Edwards point of view, he most likely got fed up with me moping about when she is not here and always thinking of her.

“What the hell happened back there? This isn’t normally like you?” Emma asks me. Clearly she is trying to control her anger and talk to me calmly. I am not surprised that she is angry, she has every right to be angry at me.

“I don’t think you should be dating my beta.” Slips out, I cover my mouth with my hand not meaning for that to have been said and in such a disappointed and angry tone.

“Dating? You think there is something between us?” Emma asks confused.

“Well yeah, you were on a date with him.” I growl out.

“It was a dry run for when he finds his mate you idiot. I already told you that, there is nothing going on between us. We are just friends.” Emma explains, she said something similar at the restaurant so maybe it is true.

I let out a deep sigh and my should relax slightly. She is not dating him.

“So, you are not dating him?” I ask her again.

“No.” she sighs.

“Good.”

“Good? What the hell does it have to do with you?” she angrily asks. Maybe I should have just bitten my tongue but the next words just spill out.

“IT HAS EVERYTHING TO DO WITH ME! EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU HAS EVERYTHING TO DO WITH ME!” I shout at her, my anger bubbling up again as I think of her dating other people and not even knowing how much she hurt me this evening by going on a pretend date with my Beta.

“HOW DARE YOU?! I AM MY OWN PERSON NOT SOME PROPERTY TO BE OWNED AND CONTROLLED BY YOU ALPHAS! IF I WAS YOU I WOULD TONE IT DOWN AND FAST, YOU HUMILATED YOUR BETA AND YOU ARE DISRESPECTING A GOD DAMN GODESS! AND I WILL NOT TAKE THE LATTER LIGHTLY!” Emma shouts back at me, and I register every one of her words. She is right, she is a person and all of a sudden, I started to treat her like she was mine when she doesn’t even know. I have become another Eric in her eyes, I can see the hurt and betrayal there and it hurts me to see those emotions on her face.

“I am sorry, I spoke out of turn. I should not have shouted at you like that, but my anger just got the best of me for a few second then.” I explain to her.

I half expect her to march out of this office shouting profanities and me and flipping me off. But she surprises me, she takes a deep breath before her eyes settle on me again.

“So, what is it you wanted to talk to me about?” Emma asks slightly annoyed.

“Well, I, erm...” Where the hell has my voice gone?

Emma POV

“Well, I, erm...” Alpha Inga says, looking lost for words.

Seriously? You make a scene, drag me and stay speechless? I think to myself.

“What is going on? You barge into the restaurant, make a scene, almost hit your Beta from the looks of it, don’t let either of us explain and then drag me out of there. Which, by the way, was rather embarrassing.” I rant at him, slightly annoyed at the silent treatment I am getting from him.

“So, what is it you wanted to talk to me about?” I ask. But I am met with silence again. After almost half a minute I ask again.

“You said you wanted to talk?” I ask again softly, after all they do say three times a charm.

Alpha Inga just stands there opening and closing his mouth like a fish. After a few moments I have had enough.

He drags me through the pack house as if I am in the wrong, he talks to his beta and me rudely in the restaurant without hearing us out and now he is just standing there not saying anything after lecturing me about not dating him or anyone else. This is just confusing and not how I saw my evening going, I was hoping for a nice and relaxing evening before going back and dealing with the rogues and the Solar Eclipse Pack but instead here I am in an alphas office dealing with a petulant alpha child.

“If you are not going to talk to me then I am leaving.” I say, walking around Alpha Inga and heading towards the door. Just as I am about to open the door Alpha Inga whispers from his spot, and his words surprise me.

“You are my mate.”

Chapter 52- Emma & Inga Dating! (Finally)

## Chapter 52 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

“You are my mate.”

WHAT?! I mean a part of me is happy, ok huge lie there. I am ecstatic! But what if he is lying? What if he is just saying that? Then wouldn't he have said it sooner if it was true? But it would explain his actions in the restaurant.

Okay, hold up. Deep breath and start from the top.

I take a deep breath and remove my hand from the door handle, I turn around and come face to face with Alpha Inga again.

“I am your mate?” I reiterate, wanting to make sure that I heard him correctly. I mask my emotions, but I am sure the hope and excitement are clear in my eyes.

“Yes. I have wanted to tell you for a while now, but I was hoping to do it in a more romantic setting than this.” Alpha Inga says dejectedly.

I start to giggle which causes Alpha Inga to look at me confused and slightly hurt.

“I thought you would have worked it out by now, I am one who prefers honesty over anything else. And if we are going to have this conversation then we will do so calmly and collectively. Not with the anger you currently have built up inside you over this evening.” I reply. After all, to me this is a serious conversation, and I don't want it to be ruined or side tracked because one or both of us have overreacted due to being angry or upset.

“Ok. Please take a seat, I will be back in a few minutes once I have taken a walk to calm down. Please stay in here to collect your thoughts and emotions again.” Alpha Inga says, pointing to the chairs before he walks out of the door. I move aside for him.

Once the door closes, I walk to the window and look out while I collect my thoughts. The night sky is calming and helps me to make sense of the bombshell that has just been dropped on me.

Mates? Could it be that even without my wolf I have a second chance mate? But no other deity has a mate that I know of. I groan, great I am going to be an oddity with the deities as well as with the supernatural world, I think to myself. Just great.

I mean being mated to Alpha Inga is not a bad thing, I have always liked him since I met him, and it would explain why he always makes me feel at ease and the warmth I feel from him when we touch. But then why hasn't he said something before now?

We have been around each other for a few weeks now, bordering on months, but he never once reached out to tell me or make any moves on me.

My heart drops as a thought crosses my mind. Does that mean that he doesn't want me?

I paired you with Alpha Inga when Eric first rejected you and you accepted the rejection at Melanie's coronation, as it was your destiny to be with one of them an usher in a new era of prosperity but that was taken from you. Plus, you also deserve to be happy, and I knew Alpha Inga would make you happy. I hear Selena's voice inside my head.

I take a step to the chair behind the desk and sit down before I reply.

Then why is the bond still there for Alpha Inga? Besides, he was mated to me sister before me. How am I supposed to deal with that? They may not have mated or marked each other, but still it feels kind of wrong to betray her in such a way.

Ah, but there is more to that than meets the eye. You are on the right track about Eric, but he is not the only one with access to dark witches' magic. Selena replies, what? Could that then mean that the bond between Melanie and Alpha Inga was induced rather than created?

You are right, Eric wanted Alpha Inga away from you and Melanie wanted his power. And as for the bond being there now, it was always there but after you ascended the sparks wouldn't be able to be felt by you.

So that's what the warmth means then?

Exactly.

Before Selena and I can continue the door opens and in walks Alpha Inga, looking much calmer and more composed.

"I think we need to talk and do it right. I have been thinking and I know this has come out of the blue for you, but I have been wondering how to breach this topic with you for a while and tonight has given me the opportunity." Alpha Inga starts, but I have a pressing question I need to know the answer too.

"How long?" I ask.

"Huh?"

"How long have you known?" I reiterate.

“Since you were in the hospital. I touched you and felt the sparks.” Alpha Inga answers quietly.

“I see, that was a while ago so its been a while. Why now?”

“Because I have the opportunity to address it with you.”

“Why not before? Am I that unapproachable?” I ask.

“No, I just wasn’t sure how you would react and I didn’t want to upset you or anything. Plus, I wanted you to be focused and not get distracted by me.” Alpha Inga explains.

I nod my head, seeing it from his point of view as well as my own. I know it seems a bit sudden but I decide to give him a chance, after all he has been by my side ever since I reached out to him and he has not once even tried to over rule me or anything like that.

“How do you feel about having me as your mate?” I ask, the answer to this question may just decide everything.

“Like something fell into place. At first I couldn’t understand it, after all I was mated to your sister and it felt a bit weird. But then I felt more connected to you than her, I want to protect you and keep you safe but at the same time I applaud the work that you do. I personally want you to stay by my side but I know I can never ask that of you, so I know it will be hard an difficult at times but I do have one request.” Alpha Inga replies honestly.

“What is your request?” I ask curious.

“That when you leave to do your duties, you take either Beta Edward or a warrior. You could even take my gamma or his mate, that is fine. Just someone to be with you, to make sure you are safe while I am not there.” I don’t mind the request; it is nice to know that you have someone beside you who has your back. When James came to help me last time I was grateful.

“That is fair.” I reply smiling.

“So, does that mean you accept me?” Alpha Inga asks nervously.

I take a deep breath. “Yes, but we will take this slow. I like my independence and don’t want to be tied down at the moment, so I am happy to help you run the pack as and when I can but when I am called away, I need to go. Plus, you need to get your jealousy under control. It is not sexy, hot or attractive. In all honesty it makes you look like a twat.” I say, not sparing his feelings. If this is to work, then we are going to need to be honest with each other.

“The taking it slow I can handle. But in regard to your independence, I want you to know that you can lean on me, and I want you to lean on me when you need to. Like you do with James, just with me instead. I would prefer if you would take the Luna position, after all it is rightfully yours, but I also understand your desire to tread slowly and carefully so I respect that. And for

the jealousy, I will try my best, but I cannot promise anything.” Alpha Inga replies, which is fair for an alpha.

### Alpha Inga POV

I cannot believe Emma is going to give me a chance, after today I thought that I had ruined my chance to be with her but instead she made me the happiest person ever.

After my behaviour at the restaurant and dragging Emma to my office I honestly thought that she would either leave me or reject me, but I can see why she is called the Goddess of Justice. She never does anything to harm others unless her hand is forced or it is to protect others, and that makes me love her more than ever.

I made a promise to Emma then and there that no matter what I would never betray her trust and I would never abuse her, her powers or her standing as a goddess. The fact that she is a bit reluctant to take the Luna position is upsetting, but I also understand why she wants to wait.

Breaking the news is going to be fun with my pack because either way I know they are going to love Emma; I just need to talk to Emma about whether or not we are going to inform my pack that she is a goddess. Personally, I don't see a reason not to because all of those she has met here over the previous weeks already know that she is a goddess, and she gets on well with them so I do not see a problem.

After our chat, Emma went to the guest room that beta Edward had procured for her, and I asked Beta Edward to come and talk to me.

“Why? That is all I want to know.” I say, I am still slightly angry that Edward forced my hand on a topic that has nothing to do with him.

“I wanted to know how to wine and dine a lady for when I find my mate, as my wolf has been restless of late and has just wanted to know what it would feel like. And I could see the way Goddess Emma looked at you, it was hurting her that you hadn't said anything. I think she didn't know about the bond, but she does care for you a lot. So, I decided to resolve two birds one stone.” Beta Edward replies. I hate the fact that he is right, but still annoying what he did though.

“But it was not your call to make.”

“And I didn't. You could have left us to it, we were both enjoying just chatting and eating. There was nothing romantic about it, so you could have left us alone and not said anything. But be honest with yourself, you wanted her to know and you always have.”

I hate the fact that Edward sometimes hits the nail on the head. My facial reaction is enough for Edward to smirk at me before turning to leave my office.

“Tell the Luna thank you for helping me, and if you hurt her, I will personally kick your backside.” Edward says chuckling, closing the door before I can throw something at him.



## Chapter 53 - The Rejected Goddess

### Alpha Inga POV

The past few days have been wonderful. Since we had the chat, Emma and I have been spending every available moment we have together. Which has been a lot of the time, mainly because Emma has been sitting in with me while I have been doing Alpha work. I am not silly, I know that she has been working on the case of the rogues and the missing packs but she is keeping all of her cards to her chest.

While Emma and I have fooled around a bit, we have not fully mated and marked each other, mainly because I want to take it slow with Emma so that she knows that I am with her because I want to be, plus I want her to know that I respect her. We talked about marking yesterday and Emma was a bit upset because without her wolf she cannot mark me, though that does not stop her giving me lots and lots of hickeys. I am not joking; I went into a meeting with a neighbouring Alpha yesterday and he couldn't stop laughing at the sight of my neck. But I don't mind, it just means Emma is marking her territory and nothing makes me prouder.

But today I have the whole day off, so I have arranged to spend it with Emma. I told her last night and she is excited but I have not told her what I have planned.

Today I have decided to show Emma one of my hobbies, and luck has it that the annual festival and fair is on today. We hold them every year, normally not on the same day but there was a mess up with the scheduling and now I think that the mistake may be a blessing in disguise.

I step out of my office and into the hallway, where a portal opens up right in front of me. Perfect timing, I think smiling to myself.

Emma appears in front of me, I am now used to seeing her portal just opens up before me that it no longer surprises me.

Emma steps out and she is wearing washed tie-dye skinny jeans and a lovely black silk and lace top. She looks smart and sexy all at once, and I find my mouth watering before I can even say anything to her.

Before either of us can say a word I grab Emma by her hand and pull her into my office. I close the door behind me and before Emma can say a word, I crash my mouth to her lips.

Her taste is so sweet and intoxicating that I cannot get enough, we both fight for dominance as her hands entwine into my hair pulling me closer to her. I try to gain access, but she refuses, so I

move one hand to her hair and another to her back, I then move slightly so there is enough room for me to dip her which caused her to gasp, and this gives me the access to her mouth I wanted.

Our tongues dance together, making her taste all the sweeter.

I break the kiss so that we can breathe, but a second later I pin Emma back against the wall and kiss her roughly again. She reacts with a moan escaping her beautiful lips, making me growl against them in appreciation.

Her hands run through my hair, pulling me closer to her again. I place one of my legs between her thighs and rock her hips, making her gasp at the friction. After a few seconds she starts to rock her hips on her own, and I take this opportunity to take one hand and push her top up. I find her breasts and pull her bra down one cup at a time, this elicits another moan from Emma, and I break away from the kiss.

As I pull back Emma releases a slightly annoyed moan but she keeps grinding on my leg, before Emma can do anything I take one breast in my hand and one in my mouth, causing Emma to take a deep breath and arch her back. Emma's hands on my shoulder tighten as she tries to keep her balance, clearly I am having one hell of an effect on her and I cannot stop the smirk that appears on my face.

I keep sucking and playing with her breasts as her breathing gets more and more uneven. Then, just when she is about to unravel, I stop.

Emma moans angrily and looks at me through hooded eyes.

“What the hell?” She shouts at me.

“We need to go; I didn't mean to get so carried away.” I reply sheepishly. I honestly didn't, and I would be more than happy to take this to the bedroom, but I really want to go to the festival with Emma.

“I am so getting you back for this.” Emma says to me angrily, while she fixes herself and her hair which I messed up.

I smirk, “Looking forward to it.” I say.

Once Emma has straightened herself up and looks presentable again, I grab her hand and we walk out of my office and out of the pack house.

“So, where are we going?” Emma asks as we walk down the road towards the town.

“There is a wheels festival going on today, and I have a passion for old cars. I thought that you would like to join me?” I ask, a bit nervous now as it sounds a bit silly.

“Really? That would be awesome, I love old motorbikes.” Emma says excitedly.

We carry on down the road and after a little while and some small talk we finally reach the town and the entrance to the wheels festival. This festival is amazing, they always close off the town and both sides of the road play host to a huge selection of old cars and bikes. Every year the festival gets bigger and this year it is huge, it takes up the whole of the town road which is over a mile long.

Emma's grip tightens in my hand and she starts to pull me from one vehicle to another, taking her time to look around and inside each vehicle.

We spend a few hours walking up and down the road looking at each vehicle, we took photographs together and asked questions to the owners of the vehicles. When we got the bikes I lost Emma, she spoke to all of them and her knowledge of the bikes on show not only surprised me but also the bikers themselves.

After a while it became apparent that Emma is a biker herself, although she tends to keep it hidden from others, and that it would prove difficult to complete the rest of my plans for today if I can't get Emma away from the bikes. After a bit of coaxing and forcible removing on my part, I carry Emma away from the motorbikes and towards the restaurant side of the town.

It is now dinner time and I am hungry, as is Emma if the rumbling of her stomach is anything to go by.

"Inga, let me go." Emma says, kicking and punching me lightly so as not to hurt me.

"No love, you should have come when I asked." I chuckle. I am enjoying carrying Emma around, and I can tell she is enjoying it too. The wiggle of her bottom is enough to make me want to have her for lunch.

I finally put Emma down once we reach the Celestial Café, this café is the best one in town and it makes a mean ice cream sundae. We enter the café hand in hand and find a seat at the back away from prying eyes where we can chat peacefully.

"So, how are you enjoying the festival so far?" I ask.

"I am loving it, the old cars are amazing and the bikes make me want my old one back." Emma replies, her eyes lighting up.

"I am so glad you are enjoying yourself. I didn't know you used to have a bike." I don't remember her grandmother even telling me about Emma's bike.

"It was something I got into about four years ago, I had to infiltrate a pack of bikers to find some she-wolves that had been kidnapped. Turns out I loved bikes, but I sold mine about a year ago as I didn't get time to use it as much as I wanted." Emma replies, shocking me.

"What type of work have you done?" I ask curiously.

“Lots, I have done undercover work, investigations, audits, trials, punishments etc. I will pretty much do anything to get to the truth. I may be a goddess, but I always make sure that I have a basis for my actions, I will not dish out vengeance and justice just on the word of someone. That would not be right.” Emma replies.

I am always shocked at how perceptive Emma can be and how hard she works. But I can see where she is coming from, once you have acted you cannot undo your action and Emma knows that better than most.

“Makes sense.” I reply.

“But thank you so much for showing me one of your hobbies, I really appreciate you showing me a part of yourself that not everyone else sees.” Emma says, smiling at me.

“How did you know?” I ask.

Emma gives me the ‘are you serious?’ look. “Your eyes lit up the moment we reached the festival and you became like a kid at a candy store. It was hard not to miss.”

I blush, “Ah.” I say.

“Aww, is the big bad alpha blushing?” Emma teases me, causing me to laugh.

I plan on teasing Emma back but I notice the waiter coming with our food.

The waiter comes with our mains which I have a hamburger stacked with three burgers high, and Emma has a chicken burger with a side salad and chips. We both tuck in and conversation takes a back step while we eat.

Once we have finished and left the café, Emma smiles and I can see that she thinks the day is coming to an end, but she is wrong. I turn to Emma and take her hand in mine.

“We are not done yet.” I say to Emma.

“What do you mean?” Her confusion makes her look so cute.

“Come on love, lets go.” I say, excitedly pulling Emma behind me.

Chapter 54- Mating WARNING: THIS IS A STEAMY CHAPTER

## Chapter 54 - The Rejected Goddess

WARNING: THIS IS A STEAMY CHAPTER. PLEASE READ WITH CAUTION

Emma POV

Alpha Inga take me by the hand and we head back towards the pack house, when we get there we don't head to his office. Instead, Alpha Inga takes me into his bedroom. I smirk, a plan forms in my mind at how to get him back for earlier.

“So what is it that you are planning?” I ask.

“Wouldn't you like to know?” Alpha Inga smirks at me. He takes off his jacket and stands at the door, locking it from the inside so we cant be disturbed.

Ahh, I see, I think to myself. Now I know what he is planning, but I am one step ahead.

I take my phone out of my pocket and see a Bluetooth speaker on his chest of drawers. I head over to the draws and connect my phone. I then scroll through my phone and find the perfect album.

I put on some music which is fun and light hearted but also fun to dance too, and the first thing I do is sway my hips. I walk into the centre of the room, dancing around in a sensually way, making sure my hips sway, my breasts are bouncing, and my butt is wiggling.

When Alpha Inga tries to touch me I simply step away from his reach.

When a real sensual song comes over the speaker, I raise my hands from my hips to my head, making sure to sensually run them up my body and then lift up my hair, looking over my shoulder at Alpha Inga with a heated look on my face. He licks his lips and starts to walk towards me, he arms out and aimed at my hips.

I then repeat the motion, but this time I grip the top of my trousers and instead of running my hands up I run them down, bending down to take the jeans off. As I do so I make sure that that Alpha Inga gets a good view of my rear.

Alpha Inga walks over to the bed and sits down, watching me while I dance but I have a much better idea.

I drop to my knees and crawl sensually towards Alpha Inga, making sure my hips sway and he can see plenty of cleavage. I see him lick his lips and as soon as I reach him I run my hands up both of his legs.

He shivers from the contact; I then climb on top of him and start to grind, I pull my top off leaving me in just my lacy panties and bra.

I give him a lap dance, grinding on his lap causing his member to harden. I wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him deeply, to which he growls and demands entrance to my mouth. But this time I have other plans.

I kiss down from his mouth down his neck and to his chest. I pull up his top and kiss down towards his stomach and hips. I slide off of his lap and kneel between his legs as I kiss down and reach his belt.

I undo his belt and put my hand into his trousers. I look up at him for his permission.

“Do what you want baby.” He growls sensually at me.

Encouraged to go on, I pull out his member and I still for a few second. Oh My Goddess he is huge! I just kneel there looking at it, my mouth waters at the sight and I really need to taste.

I move closer and lick my lips as I lick the tip of his member. Alpha Inga releases a moan which makes me carry on. I run my hand up and down his shaft until I am confident enough to take his member into my mouth.

I run my tongue over and up his member, causing Alpha Inga to flex his hips and force his member further into my mouth almost making me gag.

I lick, suck and move my mouth up and down his member slowly to tease him. After a few minutes frustration crosses Alpha Inga’s features and he rises his hips to meet my lips but I pull back. Payback is a bitch and I am about to have my fun with getting even with him.

I lick the tip and make him shiver, but every time he tries to push further into my mouth I just pull back and stay away for a few seconds.

“You will pay for this.” Alpha Inga growls huskily and my core floods wet, I swear I almost just orgasmed from his words alone.

he wraps my hair around his fingers to force my head up and down at his desired speed.

A few more times of teasing him and Alpha Inga has had enough. When I move towards his member again to lick his member, he acts fast and wraps his hand in my hair and pushes my face down onto his member, filling my mouth to its breaking point.

I gag and splutter at first as he makes me increase my speed unexpectedly.

The grip on my hair tightens and his member goes rigid and pulsing which tells me he is close. I pull in my cheeks to give him more friction, and just when my tongue runs across his shaft fast he explodes in my mouth.

I swallow it all and lick him clean. I smirk as he looks down at me through hooded eyes.

“Enjoy that?” I ask.

“Most definitely. People say you are good at words and speeches, but I think we have found something else your mouth is excellent at.” He smirks at me, causing me to blush.

I go to get up but before I even move Alpha Inga picks me up and flings me onto the bed next to him, before I can move, he hovers over me and traps me between him and the bed.

“Oh no you don’t. My turn.” He says, sending shivers down my spine at the sounds of his husky voice.

Alpha Inga POV

If Emma thinks she can tease me like she did then she is in for a lesson, one that I will happily teach her.

“Did you enjoy teasing me?” I ask.

“Yes, very much so.” Emma replies.

“Are you ready to be taught a lesson?” I ask, running my nose and lips up her throat and to her lips.

“What lesson?” She asks breathless.

“I am going to make you cum all night long, and you will not be allowed a respite until morning.” I growl, just before I capture her lips in a kiss.

I rip off her underwear and kiss her intensely. I run a hand down her stomach and to her core, where I insert a finger.

“Oh my, you are so tight.” I say, shocked.

Emma blushes.

“Are you a virgin?” I ask incredulously. No way, not with the moves she pulled on me earlier, surely not.

“Yes.” Emma says breathlessly, moving to adjust to my finger.

“Well, we will have to do something about that, wont we?”

“Oh gosh, yes please!” Emma cries, almost making me lose my focus and take her here and now.

Instead, I take my time and slowly increase the number of fingers I insert in her to stretch her and get her used to something in there. After a while Emma is relaxed and I am able to get three or

four fingers in there with ease, and she is a pooling mess down there. I love how wet I can make her, by now we are both fully naked and I hover above her.

I use my legs and I push open her legs, placing myself in between her legs at the waist.

I take it slow easing in, knowing that this is her first time. Once I am halfway in I feel Emma clench beneath me and I see a tear fall from her eye so I stop. I stay still, kissing away the tear.

“Are you ready?” I ask a few a few minutes and her breathing evens out.

She nods her head. I keep pushing in until I am all the way in, once I am fully in I start thrusting in and out slowly. The first time I take her I am gentle and respond to all of her needs, I build her up and then she releases around me. It is not long after that I follow with my own release.

“That was amazing.” Emma says breathless, laying on the bed with her chest rising and falling after a few minutes of silence.

“You think we are finished? We have only just gotten started.” I say.

Emma looks at me incredulously.

“Now your punishment begins.” I say, slipping out of the bed and pull her with me. The next part is going to be fun but hard for Emma, after all she will have nothing to grab onto,

“Stand there with your legs apart.” I say, placing her in the middle of the room.

Emma does as I say, looking at me as I walk behind her. I move her hair all over to one shoulder and kiss all up her exposed shoulder and neck. One hand reaches around and starts to play with a breast and the other goes down to her core.

I spend a minute just rubbing her core, enjoying her grinding on my hand. I then decide to give her some release after she whimpers and I insert two fingers at once, making her gasp. I quicken my pace until I am pumping my fingers in and out, while I pull on a nipple with my other hand.

My breath on her neck is sending her over the edge and she cums all over my hand.

“Lick it clean.” I say and she does, which makes me smile.

I then put my fingers back in and start to pump again, quickly bringing her to edge again. But just before she cums, I pull out and leave her there.

“I think next time we might want to use some toys. I have one or two in mind I think you might enjoy.” I say, making sure my breath hits her neck which makes her shudder.

I have decided that I will be nice after bringing her to the edge two more times.



I bend Emma over and spank her twice, once on each cheek.

“Take me like the bad girl you are.” I growl as I grip her hips tightly, slamming into Emma from behind.

I slam into Emma, making her cry out in pleasure. She has nothing to grab onto and I can see she is finding it hard, but she is lost in pleasure, and I feel amazing thinking I am the one giving her this level of pleasure.

Emma tries to stay in place but I can feel her feet slipping, not that it will matter as I have her hips and my hold is helping to keep her up. I am just pounding her, not relenting for even a second and Emma is matching my speed.

Finally, we both find release again, this time at the same time.

We spend the rest of the night giving in to carnal pleasures, I pound Emma on every surface and wall within the bedroom. And true to my promise, I make her cum all through the night and she does not rest until the sun rises. And Emma takes everything I have in her stride, even when I think she is about to collapse she continues. She matches my energy perfectly.

Finally, when the sun rises, I pull out of her and help her down to the chest of drawers. I pull her into my embrace and take a few steps towards the bed.

We both collapse on the bed, and I fall asleep with Emma in my arms.

Chapter 55- Morning Meeting

## Chapter 55 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

I feel so sore. That is the only thing I have been thinking since I woke up, yet I cannot stop the smile that spreads across my face. When I was rejected five years ago I never thought that I would have another chance at happiness. It didn't mean that I didn't hope when I came back that I wouldn't have the chance, more just that I was not expecting it.

So yesterday when we woke up Alpha Inga decided that since we had mated, I was to stay in his room for the whole day. He cancelled all of his pack meetings and we literally spent the whole day butt naked.

While it was fun, and I thoroughly enjoyed myself, I am also very sore now.

“Here babe, this will help.” I look up as Alpha Inga walks towards me and picks me up bridal style, causing warmth to flood through my whole body.

How did I not notice he wasn't beside me? I think to myself.

Alpha Inga carries me into his ensuite and the thoughts of what we did in here yesterday flood through my mind and causes my core to moisten.

“Keep it clean babe, or we won't be leaving this room again today.” He growls at me, smirking as he lowers me into a nice hot bath. The bath is hot and full of bubbles, the moment the water touches my skin the pain lessens and is replaced with warmth.

I spend a while just soaking in the bath before I finally scrub and get out.

“Come on babe, we have a meeting to get too.” Alpha Inga calls from the other side after a while.

I sigh, slowly standing up and wrapping a towel around myself and pull out the plug to drain the water. While the bath drains, I quickly put on the underwear that Alpha Inga must have put in here earlier for me.

“Coming.” I say, opening the door wearing only a towel and my underwear.

“Oh, damn baby.” Alpha Inga says, taking a sharp intake of breath.

“Behave.” I jokingly chide.

“But you just look so delicious.” He says, grabbing my waist and pulling me to him.

I wrap my arms around him and we kiss deeply, the kiss getting more and more heated with each passing second. Just before I need to breath, Alpha Inga steps back and looks at me longingly.

“I'll go on ahead otherwise neither of us will be leaving here today, come when you are ready.” Alpha Inga says, kissing me before he walks out of the door. I smile and grab some clothes I brought from my home yesterday.

I put on light make up to go with the black office dress I have put on with black heels. I am in my feminine mood today.

I leave the room once I am happy with the look, simply yet nice. I walk down the hall and towards Alpha Inga's office.

After the last two days and the fun I have been having with my mate, it is now back to the grindstone

I walk into the room, and I am introduced to the new faces. There is me, Alpha Inga, Beta Edward, Gamma Percy and head warrior Bart. The last does not seem that pleased to meet me, and I must admit the feeling is mutual. There is something about Bart that I don't like, what and why I don't not know but he is not someone I would want to come across in a dark alley. Then again, I guess that comes with the territory with being a head warrior in a pack.

We spend an hour just reading the documents that Gamma Percy has prepared for us, the worrying thing is that there have been two other packs that have simply disappeared. That makes five packs all together, and the alarming thing is that they too just disappeared off the face of the earth and no one remembers them.

That is rather worrying, it also adds more weight to my theory that I have been working on. I started on the theory when I heard about the Blue Moon pack disappearing and no one being found. Not even a survivor, or the bodies of warriors.

"I think we need to take another look at the locations of the missing packs. Inga, do you have any warriors that you could spare for a few missions?" I ask, turning my attention to my very hot mate.

Alpha Inga shakes his head. "No, but we have some warriors to spare baby. What do you need them for?"

"Well, I want them to split into five groups and each go and explore the pack lands that belong to the five missing packs." I say.

"All of them?" Gamma Percy asks.

"Yes, and thoroughly." I say to which Gamma Percy nods and leaves to carry out my instructions.

"How dare you address Alpha Inga so rudely, who do you think you are?" Head warrior Bart growls at me.

"I am Goddess Emma, what has that got to do with you?" I retort, looking him square in the eyes.

Bart looks a bit taken back for a second, before he goes to speak.

"And she is my mate, your destined Luna. Now what the hell is your problem?" Alpha Inga growls before Bart can respond to me.

Bart bows. "I am sorry Alpha." He says.

"What do you expect to find?" Beta Edward asks, trying to change the topic.

"If I am correct, then nothing. There will be nothing there to find." I reply.

“Why send them then if there is nothing to find?”

“I want to make sure, if there is a sign of a struggle then my theory is wrong. But if there is nothing then my theory holds some weight.”

“What is your theory?” Beta Edward asks, the curiosity in his eyes blazing.

“My theory is that the rogues are not rogues at all.” I start.

“How is that possible? I understand you are a goddess but that is just stupid, the kind of thing you expect from an immature girl.” Alpha Ingas head warrior Bart says, making me look at him sharply.

“If you shut up and listen before butting in then you would hear my explanation.” I angrily retort.

To which Bart just huffs and crosses his arms over his chest.

“Idiot.” I mutter before I continue. “As I was saying, what if the rogues are not rogues at all? What if they are members of the packs that have been destroyed? It would explain why there are no bodies, orphans or signs of a struggle.” I propose to the room.

“How would they be able to do that?” Beta Edward asks, clearly thinking deeply about my suggestion.

“Same way as how we think they got the Blue Moon pack. They had a mole. How and why I do not know, but it would explain how the rogues suddenly formed a pack, how they are able to live in a pack like environment and how they are able to fight so well so quickly.” I say.

“It would also explain why most of the time the wolves look clean and healthy, not weak and dirty like normal wolves do. They don’t even really fight us when they attack, they just make it look like they are. And their strategies are way to advanced for rogues. It is worrying that the theory makes sense, but how would the leader control all five packs?” Beta Edward asks.

“By using their mates and pups of course. Plus keeping their alphas and Lunas weak. The leaders to the five packs have to still be alive otherwise no one would be able to control them as they could use the severing of their leaders to leave the pack. But by controlling the pack leaders then whoever is behind this can control the packs.” I reply.

“It has some weight behind it, and it would make sense.” Bart says. “I apologise for speaking out of turn Goddess. Please forgive me.” Bart bows at me.

“Its ok. But it is not me you need to placate.” I say, indicating Alpha Inga who is fuming beside me at Bart.

I look at the documents in front of us and sigh. I hope I am wrong; I really want to be wrong for the sake of those five packs. But something tells me I am not.

And that means one thing: we will have one hell of a fight on our hands in the not-so-distant future if we don't get ahead of the game soon.

Chapter 56- Emma Hears A Secret

## Chapter 56 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

After the meeting had concluded, we all went our separate ways and worked on what we needed. I went back to the Solar Eclipse Pack for a few days to work with James and William to help them run the pack, but also to do my own investigation of Eric and Melanie while they were the leaders.

The findings were surprising, after my death they were good leaders for a while. The pack flourished and they were respected, many were worried because of what happened at Melanie's coronation, but they worked hard to restore the packs faith in them. This resulted in the pack expanding and developing quickly.

But around three years ago, they started to boast about killing me and telling everyone I was a traitor and they started to rule with an iron fist. This led to many in the pack rebelling and their reactions as leaders were uncalled for. If the members were not banished before being maimed, then they were publicly humiliated before being imprisoned indefinitely. I was happy to see that when James took over and Elder Tom told him what happened, James quickly released the prisoners and gave them compensation for what had happened to them. Half left the pack and have never looked back, but the other half chose to stay and work hard to stop this from happening to others again within the pack. Which I fully support and think is a good idea.

When some went to the council to get help and advice so that they could either leave the pack or help someone they knew who had been imprisoned or banished, they were turned away after being told it was a pack issue and not worth the council's time. This shocked me as the councils job is to help those that need it and to make sure that everyone has a voice. An alpha and Luna who are running their pack with fear and full control should be stopped by the council. Instead, Eric and Melanie were allowed to continue their abusive running of the pack. I am just glad that they have now been dealt with in regards to running the pack, but I am worried as to why the council did not interfere. Something is not right there.

After I learnt all of this, I decided to give those that were wronged a voice and offered them the chance to have their voices heard. What they said surprised me as I was expecting them to want Eric and Melanie's blood, but they said that after having their titles stripped and demoted to slave omegas (their reference to Eric and Melanie) they were happy. When I asked why they

replied that they were able to boss them around and make them do whatever they wanted, and there was nothing Eric and Melanie could do about it.

I won't lie, I left the conversation there as I did not want to know what exactly they were making them do. But from the shared looks and smirks it was not nice.

After that meeting, I then went to see Matthew and Shelley and met my little niece, Barbara. I cannot believe how much she has grown; I saw her a few weeks ago but she seems to sleep in miracle grow with the amount of growing up she is doing.

I talked to Matthew about father; Matthew expressed concerns as he was disappearing late at night and not returning until early hours of the morning. I tried to explain that he is probably finding it hard that one of his daughters is going through a tough time, while he may have disowned her, he would still love her deep down. But Matthew did not seem convinced so I said that I would look into what is happening.

Which brings me to where I am now. I am currently walking through Alpha Inga's pack house; I spend the days at the Solar Eclipse Pack but my nights here with my mate. And we often don't get to sleep till early in the morning, not that I am complaining.

As I walk up the stairs, I hear a conversation coming from Beta Edward's office. One voice I recognise as Beta Edward but the second voice I do not know.

"Do you have the information?" Beta Edward asks.

"Yes Beta. I can confirm that Eric is the leader of the rogues, but I need more time to locate their base." The man replies, his voice deep and rough. The man sounds like he is in his thirties or forties but I cannot see him as the door is closed and I don't want to interrupt.

"How long has he been involved?" Beta Edward asks.

"From when I can talk about two years. I discovered that he found out Emma was alive and has been working to build up an undetected army since then." Replies the man.

"Why does he want an army?"

"He wants to be able to control the world and the deities as well. His aim is not just Emma but all of the gods and goddesses, Emma is his starting block as she is the newest and his ex-mate. Eric thinks that he can predict what Emma will do. Plus, I think there is a bit of resentment in Eric, after all Emma left him both when she was alive and when she ascended."

"Emma did not leave him, he rejected her first." Beta Edward counters. "But what worries me is how did he know that Emma was alive? She covered her tracks really well when it came to the Solar Eclipse Pack and them being kept in the dark."

"Someone told him, they knew she was alive, and they told Eric."

“A traitor?” Beta Edward asks. “Do you know who?”

“Yes. And they are also the mole that has recently been feeding information to the rogues in Eric's absence.”

“So they have been working together for a while?” Beta Edward asks.

“Yes, my information tells me that Eric was colluding with them for a while. The reason as to why is not known yet though.” The man replies.

“Who is it?”

“Dennis Locke.”

What? But why would father be the mole? That just doesn't make sense, I think to myself. Surely they are wrong, there is no way that my dad is a traitor.

“Are you sure?” Beta Edward asks.

“I am, I verified the information three times. I even had another person in my team verify it. I am sorry, but the traitor is Dennis Locke.” The voice replies.

When I came back from death, I never used my last name as technically that Emma Locke was dead. But that does not mean that I still do not have a bond with my father, and to hear that he is the one working with Eric hurts me. Yet it also doesn't surprise me much, Matt and Shelley commented a few days ago on dad's odd behaviour but neither of us thought anything of it, but it makes sense.

When I demoted Eric and Melanie, I thought at first my dad was sad but now his odd behaviour of disappearing for a few hours on end makes sense. He was out either communicating with Eric or the pack. But it also means we may have a in, after all now we know we can talk to dad.

I head off to Alpha Inga's office, I want to be there when Beta Edward delivers the information, and then I will request that my father is brought in. but first I have a call to make. I mind link James.

James? I ask over mind link, I don't want to interrupt anything.

Yes Goddess Emma? He replies instantly.

I have some news, is now a good time?

Sure, what's up?

Have you spoken to Dennis Locke recently?

Your father? Just now, why?

Oh no, I think to myself. What did you speak about?

Our new defence layout and patrols.

Change them, change them now James.

Why?

Because we know who the traitor is that has been working with Eric.

Let me guess, Dennis Locke?

Yes.

Okay, I will get the plans and patrols changed. What else do you want me to do?

Feed Dennis bad information, but nothing that would raise his suspicions. If I am correct then we could use him to our benefit, I am planning on asking Alpha Inga if we can have a chat with him within the next few days but until then pretend nothing has changed.

On it, I will also keep this between me and you Emma. I am so sorry that this is happening to you. James says sadly at the end.

It hurts but I am also not that surprised. I had a feeling something was going on with my father, and now we know.

I am here if you need anything, William and Mitch too. Thank you. I reply before closing the mind link.

The news has hit me hard, but I am also not going to let it blind side me, that is most likely what they expect to happen when I find out the truth. Instead, I need to think with a clear head and react with the same caution and planning as I normally do.

I head to Alpha Inga's office, readying myself for the conversation ahead.

Chapter 57- What To Do About The Traitor?

## Chapter 57 - The Rejected Goddess

Alpha Inga POV



I was sitting in my office doing some paperwork when Emma came in, sat down and has not said a word. I was going to ask what was wrong, but she looks so deep in thought that I just couldn't bring myself to pull her out of her thoughts.

After a few minutes of complete silence, I am just about to ask Emma what is wrong when my door flies open and in comes a whirlwind.

Beta Edward rushes into the room only a few minutes after Emma has entered.

"Alpha. Goddess and Luna." Beta Edward says, bowing to us both. Emma is so wrapped up in her own mind that she only nods, oh this cannot be good.

"I have received news from my information network." Beta Edward continues. Beta Edwards network is one of the best in the world, no one knows who is involved but when you want to find something out you go to Beta Edward first and you are pretty much guaranteed an answer. It might take a while, but Beta Edward always gets his answers.

"Have you found out who the traitor is?" I ask, maybe that would take Emma's mind off whatever is upsetting her. But my question has the opposite effect, Emma scowls and rests her chin on her hand which she never does.

"You are not going to believe who it is." Beta Edward replies, looking oddly at Emma.

"Who is it?" I ask again, worry seeping into my body. Why is Beta Edward looking so worriedly at Emma? What the hell is going on?

"I am so sorry." I look at Beta Edward confused, why is he apologising to Emma. Emma just gives him a small smile before he continues.

"Who is it?" I ask again cautiously but no one answers.

"Tell him, it is fine." Emma tells Beta Edward.

"Are you sure?" He asks, to which Emma just nods her head. Okay, whoever it is I am really going to kill them now, how dare they cause my Emma grief like this?!

"It is Dennis Locke; he is the one who has been aiding Eric almost since the beginning." Beta Edward says, clearly pained by the words he has just spoken.

"WHAT?!" I roar, I expected it to be someone Emma knows but not her father. James or William or someone like that, I could understand. Hell, I had my bets on Mitch. But her own father?

The room falls into silence, I do not know how to react. I just sit there looking at Emma, she looks stoic, but I can see the pain behind her eyes. Why moon goddess, why? I ask silently to

myself. You give her a mate that breaks and kills her and now her father betrays her. Why? I do not expect an answer, but I would really like one.

“What else has your intel told you?” Emma asks Beta Edward, clearly now acknowledging my outburst.

“Are you sure you want to know?”

“Yes.”

“He told Eric that Emma was still alive. A few months after that he started to go on trips outside of the pack regularly. Each time coincides with the rogues being active.” Beta Edward informs us.

The room descends into silence, all of us in our own thoughts trying to make sense of this.

“It makes sense, it would explain why on that day my dad was on the battlefield at the back of the fight rather than the front.” Emma says breaking the silence.

“What do you mean?” I ask her, confused. What fight is she on about?

“On the day when I started to work with the Solar Eclipse pack, my brother mind linked me asking for help. When I arrived, something seemed off with my father, while he was fighting there were not enough marks or injuries to suggest that he had been fighting for long. I couldn’t put my finger on it, but then I just shrugged it off and thought nothing about it. But thinking about it now, it could be that he knew about the attack, and he wanted Matthew to call me.” Emma explains.

I think about what she has said for a few minutes before I reply. “That means that Eric and your father have been working together for a long time, this is not a one-time fluke or anything like that. But that he has been a key player all along.”

“And feeding Eric information, which would explain how Eric kept getting the jump on us. It would also explain how he managed to get me.” Emma says.

“Your father would have told Eric that you were staying here and that you would likely come through the pack gate that morning, after all I heard you talking to him the night before. It would have been easy for Eric or your father to consult a witch and have a spell cast over the entrance that only attacked you.” Beta Edward starts to explain.

“Which would then explain how Eric was able to drug you. The witch must have cast an unassuming spell that would not be detected but would make you more susceptible to another’s whim, in that case Eric and his desire for you to be weak and susceptible.” I continue, alarmed that such a witch would even exist that could cast a spell on a deity.

“I can see the look on your face Inga, while we may be immortal and able to use powers, we are still susceptible to magic. It is just our tolerance for injuries, pain and magic are greater. There will always be a witch out there that is powerful enough, that way it helps to keep the balance if ever a rogue deity arises. However, the fact she was found is worrying as we don’t know where she is or what else Eric has up his sleeve in regard to her.” Emma says.

“DO you think she is dead?” I ask.

“That would be my best guess, the only one that would make sense. Otherwise, we would have found her by now.”

“We?” I ask, who has Emma been talking too? I know that sounds possessive but right now I am worried about her.

“The other deities. No one can find her or any trace of her.” Emma explains.

That would explain a lot, like why after the attempt on Emma there has been no more. But if what Emma says is true, then we really don’t know what else Eric and Dennis had the witch make or do before her death. And without her, it will be a case of dealing with whatever is thrown our way and try to survive it.

“So what do you want to do about your father?” I ask Emma. I can see the inner turmoil going on inside of her and it is breaking my heart.

“I think we should talk to him, like we would anyone else. We will treat him like the others, just because he is my father does not mean that he should be treated any differently. And if what we suspect is true, then I will deal with him myself.” Emma replies, steel determination entering her eyes.

“Are you sure babe?” I ask.

“Yes. I wish it was someone else, but at least it is my father and not my brother. He has a mate and pup after all, with another one on the way. My father has lived his life and chosen his path. If it is true then he will have to face the music for what he has.” Emma says.

“I agree, it would only raise suspicions if he was treated differently. Besides, I am not sure that I will be able to keep my hands off of him so I would like to request that we send a warrior to get him or invite him somewhere for a chat.” Beta Edward replies, anger seeping out of him in waves.

It appears that I am not the only one who is fuming that Emma’s own family could be responsible for whatever has happened to those packs.

After a few more minutes of discussion between ourselves, we agree to visit Alpha James in a few days once we have gathered a bit more evidence on Dennis Locke. Once we have, Alpha James and ourselves will then talk to Dennis.

Beta Edward leaves the room, closing the door behind him quietly. It is clear from his expression that he is worried about Emma, after all he has been throwing worried glances at her ever since he entered here.

“How are you holding up?” I ask Emma as soon as he has left the room.

Emma sighs, closes the door and walks over to the chair in front of me, she lays her head on my desk.

“It is hard, I just cannot understand why my father would do such heinous things. My mother I understand, she is a psychotic bitch who really should be put down. But my father? He was always the caring one, the loving one, the one who was honest and kind. To think he could do such heinous things is beyond me, but at the same time it all makes sense. Who else knew I was alive? Who else would be smart and strong enough to carry out Eric's demands and wants?” Emma replies, her voice getting sadder with each word.

I walk around my desk and crouch in front of Emma, I place my arm around her and pull her side into my chest.

“I know it is hard right now, and I cannot even begin to understand what you are going through so I won't even pretend that I do. But he is still your father, and as much as I trust Edward and his informant, I hope that on this one occasion they are wrong. Just this once, it would be nice.” I say quietly, trying to keep the peace but also make Emma feel better.

“Then be prepared to be disappointed, because I don't think they have made a mistake.” Emma says, tears forming in her eyes, I just embrace her. I want to take this pain away from her.

I do not know how long we stayed like that, both of us lost in our thoughts and feelings of the recent development. I know Emma can withstand what is being thrown at her, she is strong and resilient. But that does not mean that she should go through this alone, I will be by her side all of the way. That I promise.

Chapter 58- Betrayed

## Chapter 58 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

Yesterday was a hard day for me. I discovered that my father is the one who not only told Eric that I was alive, but that he was helping Eric. Whatever the two have done to those packs conflicts with the image I have of my father, in my eyes he is a hero not a villain.

I really want to know how and why my father could do this. Is he really just as evil and cruel as Melanie and mother? If so, then how did he hide it so well?

If not, then what the hell happened?

After the meeting Alpha Inga and I just spent the rest of the evening in his room cuddling. I think he expected me to break down but I refuse to let anyone break me to that point again.

I am glad that I am mated to Alpha Inga, there are a few concerns that I have but I am sure it will all work out in the end. If not then it was simply not meant to be, but I believe that we were made for each other. It is just such a shame that I didn't get mated to him when I was alive, my wolf would have loved him and his wolf. They are both just big kids.

"Earth to Emma. Come in Emma." James says, waving a hand in front of my face. I am currently sitting in his office waiting for Alpha Inga and Beta Edward. I know we were going to wait a few days, but the amazing network that Beta Edward has was able to get enough evidence within a few hours against my father, so James and Mitch visited him last night and arrested him.

Apparently, my father went without any trouble as he seemed almost relieved from what James was telling me. They took him into a holding room which are located on the ground floor of the pack house towards the back. To get there requires authorisation and it is almost impossible to get out as there are CCTV cameras and guards all the time someone is in one of the rooms.

"I am glad he didn't fight us; I was a bit worried we were going to have a runaway." James says. I am currently in his office catching up on any developments within the pack, patrol has taken on the new rounds quickly. There have been a few attempts to attack the pack but they have only been made by one or two rogues, when James questioned them they had no link to the rogues we are investigating which was a shame.

"I know, no one can beat that man except me and Matthew." I say.

"Why do you want to keep Matthew out of this? He could help with your father, maybe even help get your father out of the trouble he is in." James says soothingly.

"No, I will not put Shelley, Barbara and the unborn pup at risk. My father has made his choices, now he has to live with the consequences." I say. As hard as it is for me, I refuse to protect someone who could do what he may have done. If it turns out we are wrong then I will make amends and explain, but if not then I will show no mercy.

"Where is this tough front coming from?" James asks surprised.

"I broke down in the early hours of this morning once Inga had fallen asleep, I will not break down again. He is my father and I love him; I would move heaven and earth for him. But I will not protect him from the repercussions of his actions in this case, his actions are too heinous to even try to protect." I reply.

“I understand goddess.” James says smirking.

“If you start that again, then I will get even with you, alpha.” I say, putting emphasis on the alpha.

James smirks at me. “I still cannot get used to that.”

“Well, you better. You are doing one hell of a job and I don’t see any reason for you not to continue. I am proud of you three. You, William and Mitch are doing a cracking job. Oh, that reminds me, has Mitch remembered his mate and pup yet?” I ask.

James sighs and rubs his hands over his face, “That is a whole kettle of fish I don’t want to deal with. He remembers and wants them; they want to come here and live with him as he is a beta here. I don’t have a problem with that, hell they have my bloody permission.”

“So, what is the problem?” I ask.

“Their alpha won’t let them. He wants them for himself, says that Mitch left them, and they are as good as his. He wants Mitch’s mate as his chosen mate and the pup either with them or someone else with the pack.”

“Want me to step in?” I ask.

“Are you sure you wouldn’t mind?”

“Of course not, it will not be until all of this is over, but I will talk to the alpha myself.” I say. I don’t want to bring them here now while the pack is in turmoil and at war with the pack of rogues, I would rather bring them here later when it is safe to do so.

“Come on, lets go.” James says, standing up and heading towards me.

I sigh and stand up also. James and I walk side by side down the hallway and stairs to the ground floor. When we get to the locked doors that house the holding rooms beyond the guard looks at us and bows.

“Goddess. Alpha.” The guard says.

“How come you trump me?” James asks jokingly.

“Well, I am a goddess.” I say, elbowing him playfully.

“But I am an alpha.” He replies, pretending to be hurt.

“But you are my beta as well, are you not? Plus, I am higher than you.” I smile.

“That I am, goddess.” James says, throwing his arms out and bowing dramatically.

I turn to the guard and laugh, "I feel sorry for you having him as an alpha."

"He isn't all that bad." The guard replies, smiling.

"That's what I like to hear." I say, winking to the two men before I walk through the now unlocked door and down the corridor.

I know what room my father is in by two things: one is there is only one door closed and the other is Alpha Inga and Beta Edward are standing outside of the closed door looking angry and deep in thought.

"What is wrong?" I ask, walking closer to the two men. As I do so they look up and both smile at me. Something is going on here.

"Nothing babe." Alpha Inga says, smiling at me.

"Don't babe me, what is going on?" I ask suspicious of what they are up to.

"Your father is refusing to speak and Alpha won't let me at him." Beta Edward says sheepishly.

"I see." I say, turning my attention from them and to the closed door.

I open the door and walk in, followed by the other three who station themselves into corners around the room.

I sit down and just look at my dad for a while, the memories of my childhood and everything he has done to help and support me flood my mind. It is as if he is two people in one body: the man who raised me and loved me and the one who did such cruel things.

"Why?" I finally ask, I cannot stop the question from coming out of my mouth. Depending on the answer will determine what I do next.

"Why what?" My father asks, confused.

"Don't play me father. I know that you have been working for Eric." I reply, crossing my arms.

"No, I haven't been. You have the wrong person." He replies instantly, but his tone goes a pitch higher.

"Don't lie to me, it won't end well." I say.

For a while my father just sits there staring at the desk, he is clearly having an inner battle with himself about something. I just hope he decides to start talking.

My father takes a deep breath. "Eric approached me a few years ago and asked if you were still alive. I denied it but then he alpha ordered me and I had no choice but to tell him. He left and at

first, I thought nothing of it but then a few months later he came to see me again. He told me that I was going to help him, that I was going to get as deep into what he was doing as he was. I tried to resist but I couldn't."

"Why couldn't you? What did he have on you?" I ask.

"Me? Nothing. On your brother though, a lot. Him and Shelley was planning to leave at that time with their pup, and Eric was going to make their life hell." My father replies, tears in his eyes.

"Are you kidding me? Is that the best you can do?" I ask tauntingly, does he really think that I am that stupid?

If Matthew and Shelley wanted to leave then they would have, no matter what. That I know because Matthew is just as stubborn headed as I am.

"How was he going to make their life hell?" I ask.

"He was going to take Barbara from them, alpha order them to not be able to go anywhere near her. Then make them watch him and Melanie bring her up and corrupt her." I hear gasps from everyone in the room, it appears that Eric is more sadistic than they thought. But this does not surprise me, sounds like the kind of thing he would threaten to do.

"Why not tell me? I could have helped." I ask.

My father sighs and runs his hands through his hair. "I wanted to, was going to. But Eric said that if I did and you interfered then he would slaughter Barbara and Shelley before Matthew. I couldn't allow that."

"But he has done no such thing since I have arrived, he has actually kept his distance."

"Because I have still been working with him. I know it does not excuse what I have done, but I really had no choice."

"Everyone has a choice father, you just decided not to speak up." I counter.

We sit there in silence, just looking at each other. I cannot bring myself to console this man, I understand his reasoning and I get why he did what he did. But he had enough time when I came here to tell me or drop hints, instead he just pretended like he knew nothing.

My heart breaks at what he has done, my father was an honourable man and to see how far he has fallen is truly heart breaking.

Chapter 59- The Fates Of The Five Packs Revealed



## Chapter 59 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

“What happened to the five packs?” I ask.

“What packs?” My father asks.

“Don’t play dumb with me, the five packs that have disappeared from the face of the earth. I have people out there looking now and the information they are feeding back is that everyone has disappeared. Meaning that there are no bodies, no survivors and no wounded. So, I will ask you again. What happened to the five packs?”

“Eric happened.” My father mumbles. I swear sometimes he acts like a petulant child.

“Well duh, of course he did. You and him, but I want to know how and why?”

“From what I understand, there was a mole planted in each of the pack just a few weeks before Eric would visit. He would then be able to get all of the intel he needed to clip the rogues in past security. With the packs being new and smaller than normal it was easy for him; he would then use the rogues to round up all of the pack members and shift them off.” My father explains.

I am surprised that Eric was able to think up such a smart plan, it is diabolical and evil but really well thought out and effective.

“Was anyone ever hurt?” I ask.

“Only the leaders, normally the Alpha, Luna and Betas would be harmed. They wouldn’t be killed though, just harmed to bring the pack to a standstill and then stand down and fall under Eric’s command.”

“Are the five packs that have disappeared still alive?” I ask, this question has been burning in my mind ever since I started to create my theory. If not, then we really need to locate where they are buried and what happened to them. If they are alive then there is hope that genocide has not happened, meaning my father would not be tried as a traitor to our kind.

“Yes. The five packs are still alive and that their leaders are being held in the void between life and death by a witch’s spell. They are alive but only just barely.” My father replies.

“Why? Why not kill them?” Alpha Inga asks.

“How else would these two be able to control the packs. By having their leaders in stasis, it means that the packs cannot do anything other than follow the orders they are given. It is cruel yet effective.” I say, looking my father in the eyes the whole time.

My father sits there and winces.

“Where is the next attack going to be?” I ask.

“Don’t you mean when?” James asks me.

“No, where? I have a feeling that Eric wants to replenish the rogues he lost when he attacked here and Alpha Inga’s pack.” I reply.

“I don’t know.” My father says. But he doesn’t look me in the eyes.

“I see. Beta Edward, I leave it to you.” I say, but before I can continue my father speaks up.

“I am so sorry, I tried to fight Eric over this but I was not strong enough to overpower the alpha command. And by the time I was able to get out, I was in too deep and he had everything he needed to black mail me.”

“I am a goddess, didn’t ever cross your mine to come to me? I could have helped you. After all it is literally my job to help people that need it. I would have been able to protect you and my family.” I reply, my voice holding no emotion.

“I didn’t want to get you involved, it was clear that his target was you and I wanted you as far from that nutter as could be.”

“That was not your decision to make.”

“The last time he got his hands on you he killed you.” My father retorts.

“As true as that may be, I will never be afraid of him. I will always fight ruthless tyrants like him and you. I used to look up to you, respect you and this is what you did to me. You betrayed me, worse than he ever could. You are my father, my rock, and still you sided with him.”

“He is such a monster; I just didn’t want him to get hold of you.”

“The irony there, father, is that you have become just as bad as him.” I reply

I get up off the chair and walk towards the door.

“What are you going to do with me?” My father asks nervously.

“I am going to use you to get information on the rogues and what is going to happen. To do that I am going to let Beta Edward have you and trust me that is not a mercy. You will then think about

what you are going to say to those five packs and everyone who has lost loved ones. Then I will leave you to the mercy of them, they are the ones you wronged so they are the ones who will determine your fate. You were an amazing father and the best warrior in this pack, how you let Eric use and manipulate you I will never know.”

I then turn and look at my father, “I feel sorry for Matthew and his family. They will have to live without a father and grandfather all because of your own actions. I will try to protect them as much as I can, but they will find out what you have done one day.” I say, turning around.

“I am sure Goddess Selena will forgive my soul.” My father mutters.

“I wouldn’t be so sure if I was you.” I say as I exit the room and head out of the pack house and into the garden behind it.

I know that Beta Edward will be the one getting the information out of him about where the next pack that will be attacked is.

Once I am out in the garden I walk over to the edge of the patio and sit down. The last time I was here I was crying because Eric had rejected me and I was being taken to the dungeons for no reason other than to be tortured by him and my sister.

I never learnt why they targeted me, but the reason is clear- they are sick and evil people to the core. They both enjoy making others dance to their tune, and if they don’t then they hurt, maim or kill them.

I just sit there, enjoying the sun on my face. When was the last time I relaxed like this? It as a very long time ago, that I sat outside and did this. As I sit there, feeling the warmth from the sun, my mind wanders to the five missing packs.

The five packs that disappeared so far are the Blue Moon pack, the Thunder Pack, The Banner Pack, Liberty Pack and the Nightingale Pack. Just like the Blue Moon Pack, all of the other our packs were relatively new and small in comparison to other packs which have been recognised for generations. The packs were mainly made up of young wolves who wanted to change their lives or needed to start over.

Each and every pack had reached out for help but by the time aid arrived it was too late. Gamma Percy was able to get me the information I needed this morning. The warriors he had sent off with my tasks were quick and efficient and they came back with the information I thought it would be- all of the pack members in every pack had disappeared. There were no signs of a struggle, no wounded, no dead and no survivors left. The pack grounds looked like ghost towns from the reports, they were silent and eery and the vibe the warriors were got was one of distress and horror, but nothing pointed to what had happened.

However, in the Thunder Pack Alpha diary there was the name ‘Alpha Eric and member visiting’ and this visit was the last thing on the log. The time of the visit coincided with when the pack

went silent meaning that as with the case of the Blue Moon pack, Alpha Eric was the last man to see the pack alive. Coincidence?

I think not, but now we know how he did it and why. Eric wants to control the world, deities included. He thought that as we were once mates, I would be the easiest target, and by having a hidden army behind him it would be too late before anyone knew what was going on.

I also theorise that Eric must have been drugging his wolf with wolfbanes, otherwise I believe that we would have know what was going on sooner. Selena told me that before she gave his wolf another host, he mentioned that he kept blacking out at odd times. Sometimes for a few hours and other times a few days, but he never knew the reason why. All he knew was that when he awoke, he felt sluggish. Selena and I believe that Eric had gotten a witch to disguise the wolfbane that he fed his wolf, thereby only Eric and my father knew what was really going on.

Although I do suspect that Melanie is also behind this. The true mate bond between Alpha Inga and herself could have been genuine or it could have been a spell. It would not surprise me, after all Melanie is a vindictive and manipulative bitch who will stop at nothing to get what she wants, and I do not think that we have seen the last of her.

I do not know how long I have been sitting out here, but when I open my eyes, I notice that Alpha Inga and James are already seated beside me. They mut have snuck up on me, or I was simply that deep in thought.

Before either can say anything to me, I turn around when I hear footsteps enter the garden this time.

Beta Edward walks out into the garden and makes his way over to me and James. He next words fill me with pain and pleasure.

“We have the rogues next target’s location.”

Chapter 60– The Rogues Make A Move

## Chapter 60 - The Rejected Goddess

Emma POV

After Beta Edward told me the location, the Blue Fire Pack, I quickly found it on a made and memorised the location. Within moments I had a portal open just outside of their pack house.

As we stepped through, I noticed some rogues hiding in the trees across the field.

“It looks like we may have just gotten here on time.” James says.

“Eric really doesn’t waste any time.” Alpha Inga also states.

“I think there is a third person at play here.” I say.

“You know who it is, don’t you?” Beta Edward asks, looking at me knowingly.

“No, but I have suspected them for a while. Even told you about them. But if they are here then it is not a good sign, I just hope I can get to them before anything happens.” I state as we approach the front door.

I quickly knocked on the door, which was opened by a middle-aged man.

“Yes?” The man asks tensely.

“Hello, I am Goddess Emma, and I was hoping to speak to Alpha John if at all possible?” I reply calmly and politely.

“I am alpha John. How can I help you?”

“Could we come in? Just you have some rogues hiding over there in the trees.” I point in the direction of the field behind us leading to the trees.

Alpha John moves aside and lets us in.

“We are currently under attack. I have managed to get many of the pack members off the land but those in the pack house are refusing to leave without a fight and I am standing with them.” Alpha John says as soon as the door is closed and bolted.

“As am I.” A young lady says, stepping forward and embracing Alpha John.

“Luna Lucy, I presume?” I ask.

“Goddess, it is lovely to meet you. Just such a shame it is under these circumstances.” Luna Lucy replies, bowing to me.

“Please do not bow. What is going on here?” I ask Alpha John.

“The rogues appeared a few hours ago, someone tipped us off as to what was going to happen, so we managed to get many off the lands in time.” Alpha John explains.

“We are here to help; we will fight beside you Alpha John.” Alpha Inga says, holding out his hand to shake.

“Thank you, Alpha Inga.”

“As will I.” says James, causing Alpha John to look at him curiously.

“I hope you don’t think I am rude, but who are you?”

“I am Alpha James and also Goddess Emma’s Beta.” James replies proudly.

Before anyone can say anything else, a horn is blown from far away but close enough for us to know that the fight is about to begin.

“Everyone, to the safe room bunker please. My warriors and I will hold them off until you are there.” Alpha John roars, just before the first rogue bangs on the door, trying to break it.

Everyone within the room quickly hurries down the corridor, presumably towards the safe room. But I notice that Luna Lucy heads down a different corridor.

Alpha Inga comes up and hugs me.

“Stay safe babe.” He says.

“You are too.”

“Babe, why do you have a recorder in your pocket?” Alpha Inga asks me as he hugs me.

“I just had a feeling I needed to bring it with me today. Now go, I will make sure the pack house is clear and everyone is in the safe room.” I say, hugging Alpha Inga back before we split up.

I search the pack house from top to bottom and thankfully there is no one left. I make it back into the main room before I head down the same corridor Luna Lucy has headed down before, I can only hope that she is in the safe room by now.

I walk down the corridor, making sure that everyone is in the safe room when I hear whimpering and voices coming from behind the one to my right.

I walk over and put my ear to the door, trying to hear anything being said.

“Please, oh goddess please let my daughter go.” A woman cries, she sounds like the Luna.

“MUMMY!” I hear, and now I know that there is something going on behind this door that I will be interrupting.

I open the door and I am met with a horrifying sight.

“What the hell is going on here?” I demand.

Melanie is standing in the middle of the room with the Luna on her knees. Her face is tear stained and in Melanie’s hands is a little girl.

“Ah, sister dear. So glad that you could join us.” Melanie sneers.

“Please Goddess, help us.” The Luna begs me.

“What are you doing here Melanie?” I ask.

“I am here to cripple this pack, I thought that would be obvious.” Melanie replies sarcastically.

“Why are you and Eric doing this?” I ask.

“Because you made us omega slaves for fucks sake. You are my sister, how could you be so cruel?” Melanie wails.

“Me cruel? Have you looked in a mirror lately? Let me guess, you did and it broke. If I am cruel for punishing you, then what does that make you? You have behaved appallingly towards your own pack, and what you did to me beggars’ belief. Yet I still hoped you would change. But then again, you have been working with Eric from the beginning, haven’t you?” I ask, piecing the final part of the puzzle together.

“It was so easy to manipulate him and father. I want power, I want to control everything. And when I heard you were back from father, I couldn’t contain my joy. Eric told me what father said and I saw an opening to not only control this world, but the deities as well. And then I could become the head deity, be immortal and all powerful for eternity. I worked with Eric to take over a small group of rogues that were camped on our boarder, then from there we attacked packs and got stronger until we had built up an army. But then you came along and ruined it. You removed us as leaders and banished us to the omega house. Do you know how demeaning that is?”  
Melanie rants.

I knew Melanie was stupid, but to literally tell me her whole plan is just moronic. But at least I will have evidence that it was her and Eric at the helm of this, after all the recorder in my pocket has been going since I entered the room.

Melanie tightens her grip on the little girl, causing the girl to cry out.

“Mummy, please save me mummy.” The girl cries, tears falling from her face.

Luna Lucy kneels, just begging and pleading for her little girl.

“Let the little girl and the Luna go.” I say, trying to keep all emotion out of my voice when I am fuming.

“I don’t think so. I want what she has, besides why should this bitch have a child when I can’t? I don’t think that is fair, of you?”

“It is punishment for what you did, I was hoping you would have learnt your lesson, but I see that you will need to be taught even more.” I say.

Before Melanie can reply, I use my powers to create a powerful gust of wind to push Melanie against the wall. I had hoped that in her tumble she would have released the little girl, but luck it seems is not on my side.

“Good try dear sister, but not good enough.” Melanie taunts, getting her balance back and walking around the room.

I look around trying to work out her plan, but I don’t see what she is up to or after. The room is bare, it looks like it was once a storage room but now there is nothing in this room at all.

Melanie grabs the Lunas hair and drags her around the room with her. Once she is in reaching distance, I slap Melanie across the face.

“How dare you hit me?” Melanie shouts, kicking out at me.

I quickly grab her leg and make her stumble backwards, but her grip on the little girl does not waver.

The Luna also tries to grab her child, but she is unsuccessful.

“Leave her alone.” I say with power behind my words. I try to grab the little girl, but Melanie pushes the Luna in front of me and I get sprayed with red.

I look down and I can smell a metallic scent coming from the red stuff, I look up in shock and watch as the Luna grabs her throat. On her throat is a wound which covers the whole of the front of her throat, the blood is pouring and within seconds the Luna falls to ground dead.

“MOTHER!” the little girl cries.

Before I can move Melanie wraps her hands around the little girls’ throat and tightens her grip, rendering her unconscious. At first, I thought that the girl was dead but there is a faint heartbeat. I let out a sigh of relief, but I mask my face as it is clear that Melanie believes she has killed the girl.

“Haha! What are you going to do now?” Melanie asks tauntingly, dropping the little girls’ unconscious body onto the floor. “Both are dead.”

“How could you?” I cry.

“They deserved it, and you’re next.” Melanie replies.

“Die bitch, like the trash you are.” I shout at Melanie before a red mist descends.

The last thing I see is red as I rip Melanie apart, her screams and blood covering the room.