

Chapter 8- What Have I Done?

Alpha Eric POV

"I'M PREGNANT!"

Those words resonate in my ears. Before I can stop the swinging of the axe, Emma is beheaded and her body slumps to the ground. Everyone who attended the execution looks on her body with great sadness, there is not one person smirking or smiling like Melanie said there would be. Melanie told me that the pack hate Emma, that she is the pack w***e who enticed mated and unmated males to her, just so she could have them and advance her position within the pack.

But none of the faces of my pack members who are present are telling me this, they all look devastated. Before anyone can do anything thing I turn to the executioner.

"Cut her open, I want to see if what she said is true." I say.

Everyone turns to look at me, Melanie is smiling with glee while everyone else is looking horried.

"Alpha, don't you think you have done enough to this poor girl? At least let her have some dignity in death." The executioner says to me.

"No, I want to know the truth. DO IT!" I shout at him, but he resists my alpha order, what the hell?

"I will not." He says, laying down his axe.

"Then I will." Melanie says, going to grab the axe.

SLAP! I stand there shocked; Mr Locke stands between Melanie and Emma's body. He has just slapped her, my Luna, his daughter. I want to do something, punish him but his face is something I have never seen before, and it stops me in my tracks.

"Don't you dare touch her! Emma did nothing to either of you, and instead of focusing on her and her dignity you are more than happy to chop her up. You touch her and you will deal with me!" Mr. Locke shouts at us.

"Move aside father, I have every right to order her to be cut open." Melanie shouts.

"Over my dead body. You are no daughter of mine, look what you did to your little sister. You always called her trash and lth, but I think it is you who is the trash and lth of this pack. I, Dennis Locke, hereby cut all ties with Melanie Locke. I am no longer considered to be your father, you are a disgrace to my family and you are no longer a part of it." Mr. Locke says calmy, too calmy.

I watch as Melanie falls to the ground, the bonds between her and her wolf are severed with her father and his wolf, meaning that both man and beast meant the words they spoke to her. Everyone stands there shocked, including myself. Never before have I seen a parent and wolf disown their own pup.

I have heard of it happening on rare occasions, but they were normally when one side was being punished and to save the other from the pain and loss the family tie rejection would be carried out. But to do it by choice has never been heard of until now.

"Father...why?" Melanie cries.

"You are no child of mine; you are a disgrace to this family. How could you behave in such a disgusting way? I am sorry that I let your mother twist you into such an evil creature. You both deserve each other; nothing will ever come from you and the Alpha other than just hatred and other evil deeds. You proved that with your coronation." Mr Locke says, looking at Melanie with disgust in his eyes.

"But... but I only wanted to make you proud father." Melanie cries.

"How could we be proud of you Melanie? You tortured, abused, and demanded my sister's death. Even when we begged you to spare her, to let her go and banish her if that is what it took. But instead, you have her killed. You ordered it. How would that make father proud?" Matt asks, even he has turned his back on Melanie. That much is clear by how he and his mate are standing behind their father rather than with their sister.

"I am your sister too brother."

"You are no sister of mine." Matt replies. Stepping forward and picking up Emma's body and head.

"What do you think you are doing with that?" I growl, even in death I don't like the idea of another touching her. Why am I being possessive over her all of a sudden?

"Because you nally feel the mate bond, it has broken now but you felt it when she shouted the words." The executioner says to me. "You asked the question out loud." He explains.

"That? THAT? I AM TAKING MY SISTER HOME TO BE BURIED! MY SISTER IS NOT A 'THAT', YOU INGRATE!" Matt shouts at me, I want to reply but his shaking and tone tells me he is on the verge of shifting and with the way the atmosphere is here in this room, no one would come to protect me.

"Please Matt, allow me to make a casket for her. It is the least I can do. I am so sorry." The executioner says, bowing his head and removing his cap. That is the utmost respect that an executioner can show to their victims.

"Thank you, that would be greatly appreciated." Matt replies. "And you are not welcome to come to the funeral or anywhere near my home ever again." Matt says looking at me and Melanie.

"Or mine, if you want to see your mother you can nd her at the pack house." Mr. Locke continues.

"What do you mean father?" Melanie asks confused.

"Just like you, she too has been cast out." Mr Locke replies before turning on his heel and walking away with Matt, Matt's mate and my dead mate.

Melanie stays on the oor crying but I am buried in my thoughts. What if she really was pregnant?

Then you deserve to burn in hell! Pipes up Dee. My wolf has not spoken to me since I rejected that she wolf, and even when I needed him he refused to come forward, refusing to mark Melanie and even to protect me when I needed him to shift.

Then you would burn with me.

I would suffer through it; you deserve only the worst for what you did to our mate.

But she might not have been pregnant.

Go to the hospital and pull her medical les scumbag. You'll nd out then, wont you? Dee doesn't even wait for a reply, he just puts the block back up.

I walk through the pack grounds towards the hospital which is at the other end of the territory, and I notice people casting disgusted looks my way. At rst I think nothing of it, but then more and more do it and even a group of teenage pups move away from me. Someone must have mind linked them that Emma was dead, and they resented that their true Luna was killed. But then Melanie was their Luna, and they will like it or lump it.

After the stunt Emma pulled at releasing the information that Melanie and I have worked hard for months to conceal, members of the pack had come to us and requested that Emma be released. At rst they agreed with the imprisonment as we told them that Emma had tried to seduce me, but then they started to demand that she be released.

Within a few hours, we had lost over fty pack members who had cut ties with us because we refused to release Emma. From what I understand Alpha Inga has taken them in, which just gives him even more ammunition against us. Emma just can't stop causing trouble for us, even on her sisters' big day. That is why I agreed to the execution, as Melanie was deeply upset with Emma. Plus, it gave me an excuse to get her out of my life. But I never thought that it would have consequences.

I nally make it to the hospital, and I walk in and up to the desk in reception which is currently being manned by a male doctor. He looks familiar but I cannot place him.

"Hello and how can I... oh it's you. What do you want?" The doctor on reception asks me.

"Is that anyway to greet your alpha?" I ask angrily. How dare he disrespect me?

"I see no alpha here, only a boy playing dress up." He says, throwing Emma's words at me.

Before I can respond he walks away into the ling room. I know that he is going to go and get me the le, but his attitude stinks and I am not happy about it. I want to rip his head off to show Dee that they cannot disrespect me, but at this point he would beat me in a ght as Dee still has the block in place.

"Here is the medical le, Alpha. Just know that I am appalled by what you and Luna done to that girl. When I saw her two days ago I came to you and asked you to let her go and leave the pack. But instead you killed her." The doctor says, handing over the le.

"Do you resent your alpha, doctor?" I ask after noticing his attitude towards me.

The doctor turns and walks away but then stops and says over his shoulder, "Yes, you treated an innocent young girl so despicably and stopped anyone being able to help her. You are a disgrace to the title of Alpha."

I look down at the medical le in my hand, this holds the truth as to whether Emma was right, or Melanie was right. A part of me doesn't want to open it as I already suspect the truth, but I know I have to. I have to end this farce today.

If we were not connected, I would kill you right now. You cost me my mate and my pup. I hope you enjoy being less! Dee screams at me.

How was I supposed to know? She never told me.

She only found out two days ago!

But still... it might not have even been ours. The records could have been falsied.

You really are disgusting. She was our mate, and she had our pup. We had everything anyone could have asked for, yet you lost it over some tart!

Hey! Don't speak about Melanie and her wolf like that.

Her wolf is not the problem, its her vha human and you. You both disgust me! Before I can reply Dee blocks me out again, this time the block is the strongest he has ever put up and I am worried that he means he will leave me when he said about me being wolf less.