

Chapter 10- Emma Returns

5 years later

Alpha Eric POV

For the past ve years the pack has been dwindling and it is currently on the precipice of ruin. Melanie spends the money like its water owing out of a tap and members have been leaving rather frequently. When the truth was revealed surrounding Melanie, myself and Emma almost a third of my pack left. Since then, things have been going from bad to worse.

I am currently down to about 40% of the original size the pack was ve years ago. Other alphas have stepped even further away from us and my parents left the pack altogether.

The day I have Emma executed my father came to me and refused to stay in the pack anymore. He told me that I was not the boy he raised, and he was ashamed to be my father. When my mother entered, I thought that maybe she would talk some sense into him but instead she agreed with him and they left the pack then and there. Even going so far as to cut ties with me and the pack.

This had many other alphas and the elders talking, but while those outside of the pack knew that Melanie and I had killed Emma, they did not know that she was my mate. I had alpha ordered the pack not to tell anyone, so even if they wanted to that secret would be carried to everyone's grave. It was the only way to make sure that this pack did not go under, if the truth was revealed then this pack would be disbanded while Melanie and I would be killed by the elders.

As far as anyone outside of the pack knew Emma had committed a crime against me and Melanie and interfered on her coronation day to such an extent that the death penalty was the only thing we could do to keep everyone safe from her.

While a part of me feels bad for sullying her name, my desire to live and maintain my alpha position overrules that part of me greatly. Matt and her father Dennis have been keeping their distance ever since that day, even when I tried to reach out they just reject me.

Melanie has also tried to reconcile with them but they refuse her too, I could alpha order them not too but I don't want to take away a pack members autonomy in any way. At least not again.

My wolf hasn't really been with me since I had his mate killed, I mean if I am in a life-or-death situation or need to ght then he will come forward but other than that he blocks me out. I am hated even by my own wolf. My pack hardly even have anything to do with me, and my Luna is out of control.

The moon goddess is denitely having her revenge on me and my pack.

We are currently in a battle with the rogues, they have been attacking us for the last two years but recently their attacks have become more frequent and bloodier. The rst time we barely had any warning and they managed to kill fteen people before any warriors were able to get to them, even then we lost six warriors.

I am not the only alpha suffering with the rogue attacks, many other alphas are suffering too but my pack seems to be getting the brunt of their attacks. But no one can work out what the rogues are up to or what they want to achieve. Even the best warriors and guards couldn't get the rogues captured to talk, no matter what they did. And there weren't many that were caught anyway.

Other packs think there might be someone behind the rogues, someone who is coordinating them but whether that is true is unknown. Personally, I don't believe that, rogues are unpredictable and ruthless, they would never ow down to anyone or let anyone control them.

While there is merit to the theory that the rogues have a leader, there are far to many holes in the theory for it to hold water.

This morning we woke to a war cry, rogues started to attack our pack and somehow, they had even managed to get into our territory without anyone noticing. After a few hours we were able to push them out of the territory but only just, it is taking everything we have to hold them back and while they have countless numbers the few warriors and ghters we have are quickly becoming tired from ghting for the last few hours.

Even Matt and his father are ghting a group of rogues, and they refused to ght ever since Emma died. But even they are becoming tired very quickly. But then the tide of the war changes so quickly that even I am unsure how.

"EMMA! PLEASE HELP US!" Shouts Matt his voice carrying from where he is ghting back to me, taking me by surprise.

Why would he be calling for his dead sister?

Emma POV

In the last ve years I have been training and doing my godly duties. But I also went back to the living realm where most of my work is done, but I went back to my home. I found my father and brother and explained to them what happened to me. At rst they did not believe me, but after a while they began to come around to the idea that I had ascended.

What surprised me most was that when my friends saw me at my brothers one day they were happy, they came running up to me and hugged me. It turns out their wolves had been told by Selena and they had told their human parts.

So for three years I have been visiting them secretly, between my goddess duties. A few times I have even had Jerry and Luke help me out when I have every hit a brick wall or I just need a break and somewhere to hide out.

While it is fun, I haven't been back for a while as last time memories started to resurface of what happened when I was nearly caught by Melanie who turned up at fathers house uninvited. I managed to quickly teleport home before she noticed.

My home is situated in the middle of nowhere, literally. I created the realm so that I could be alone and be happy. Some might think that that is weird, but honestly? I like being on my own. I don't need to be around people all the time to be happy. Coming home, grabbing dinner and then sitting in front of my log re with the music on and reading a book is paradise to me.

At rst, I lived with Selena when I was training and even though she was happy for me to stay, it didn't feel right to encroach on her home. So when it was time for me to leave I created my own realm, I can add whatever I want in it but at the moment I have my home and that's it. I visit other realms for things I need, like groceries or furniture I go to the living realm and depending on what deity I want to talk to, I go to their realm.

Matt, his mate and my father have visited my home a few times, but I like to come here alone. That way I don't feel judged about being on my own.

"EMMA! PLEASE HELP US!" Comes a very familiar voice.

I sigh and get up from my chair, I nally had ve minutes to myself and had just settled down with a good book in front of my log re. I stretch and start to wake up before I picture in my mind who I want to go too, I picture Matt and then I transport to his location.

When I open my eyes, I am surprised to nd that I am on what appears to be a battleeld. I quick glance around and I recognise that we are just outside of the Solar Eclipse Pack where rogues are attacking. I scan the ghting and see that Matt and father are ghting side by side with Eric and Melanie are standing at the back of the ground unharmed.

How pathetic I think to myself, no wonder the pack warriors don't look like they really care about ghting if the Alpha himself is not in the fray.

It doesn't take long for Matt and father to spot me, mainly because I have currently erected a barrier between them and the rogues they are ghting.

I quickly levitate into the air; I refuse to allow another innocent pack member die at the hands of these rogues when their own Alpha won't stand by them.

"Leave now or I won't be responsible for the outcome." I say loudly and clearly, drawing the attention of everyone on the battle ground.

At rst everyone just looks at me and then they start laughing, both sides laugh at me as if I am insane, but I will be the one laughing very soon.

"Don't say I didn't warn you." I say.

I raise my arm and then bring it down in a sweeping arc motion. This releases what I call the sudden death arc as the motion causes an invisible knife-like magic to be released from my hand which kills everything in front of me that I wish. Meaning that all the rogues on the eld are about to become separated from their heads as my aim is at their necks. I may be mean, but I am not cruel, and I do not want unnecessary pain.

Before anyone can blink, one second everyone is laughing at me and the next second all of the rogues are laying on the ground in their own blood with their heads beside them.

I then move further onto the eld and closer to Matt and my father. No soon as my feet touch the ground than I hear the one voice I have not missed for the past ve years.

"How weak and pathetic." I say, looking down at the dead bodies with no emotions.

"That they were." Eric says, stepping closer to me.

"Not them, you." I reply, looking straight at him.

The shiver that goes down Erics spine is satisfying to watch but it is clear that he and the other members of the pack present have not yet worked out who I am.

"Who are you to talk to me that way? I am the alpha of this pack." Eric growls at me.

I roll my eyes at him, the ghting around us have stopped and everyone is listening to our conversation. "I am the one who just saved your pack while you were hiding behind them like a coward with your Luna. Don't you think you should have been ghting with them?"

While I may have met alphas and wolves, I have not liked much over the last ve years, at least they would ght both for and with their comrades. Eric and Melanie have not changed at all I see. Not that I am surprised.

"I won't ask again. Who are you?" Eric growls louder. Has he always been this stupid? I can't help thinking to myself.

"What the hell are you?" Melanie asks me, stepping up beside Eric and placing her hand in his. In the past this would have hurt me, but now I don't feel anything at all.

"I am the Goddess of Justice and Revenge. Hello." I say smirking at everyone as I release a small amount of my aura to make them submit.