

## Chapter 8- Alpha Brandon Visits

Emma POV

We are currently sitting in Inga's ome, me and him have been here for a few hours just going pack related business and other ventures that we have ongoing. But there is something occurring which has piqued my interest, and it has caused Inga to release a deep sigh.

"What is wrong?" I ask.

"Alpha Brandon has dropped me an email asking permission to visit us later today." Inga runs his hands through his hair. It is clear that he does not have a good opinion of Alpha Brandon.

"Who is Alpha Brandon?" I ask.

"He is Brenda's father." Inga replies, letting out a deep sigh.

Brenda's father? And he chooses now the day after his daughter has found her mate and won't be mated to Inga to visit? The same day as Inga's parents? Something smells shy here.

After speaking to Brenda yesterday and listening to Inga's parents' conversation there was clearly a link going on between two parties- Inga's parents and Brenda's parents. But what the trade would be I could not work out.

Knowing that Alpha Brandon is Brenda's father it sheds some light on what the trade may be, and it is not good for Inga or Brenda.

"I see, I wonder what he is after. Although I have a theory about that." I say after a few moments of silence.

"What is your theory?" Inga asks me.

"Promise not to get mad?" I ask.

While I cannot prove my theory to be right or wrong, I have a fear that it may send Inga into a rage and that worries me. After all, if I am wrong then I have pointed a finger at two very important people in his life.

"I promise." He says, looking sincere.

I take a deep sigh and sit in the chair opposite him.

"I have a suspicion that there is something going on between your parents and him. I think they made a deal, but what the deal was I do not know." I say.

"What makes you say that?"

"Brenda did not want to come here; she was scared of you and was against being mated to you. But her father bundled her into the car where your parents were. She did not have a say, and what would make an alpha give up a pack member? Either a sense of morals or to gain something."

"I see. And I cannot see Brandon giving Brenda up to my parents over morals, after all neither of them have any. But to gain something? That is a possibility. Maybe we should ask Brenda what she knows?" Inga says, starting to get up out of his chair.

I shake my head.

"She does not know anything; Brandon has been using her a tool for his own gain for most of her life. I think the ones we need to ask is your parents, but I think I may know what it is they were promising Brandon."

"Oh?"

"This pack."

"WHAT?!" Inga shouts, jumping up to his feet.

I quickly stand up and walk over to him, I wrap my arms around his waist and start to soothe him to calm him down. After a few moments and a lot of deep breaths, Inga has finally calmed down enough to sit back down. But he pulls me onto his lap and wraps his arms around my waist, I respond by snuggling into him.

"It would explain why they are back. They never really cared about me; it was always what they could get. But what would they gain from making a deal with Alpha Brandon?" Inga asks aloud.

"That we would have to ask them, but they do not seem thrilled that we are mates. Maybe it was they simply wanted to separate us." I say. It hurts to think that someone would go that far to meddle in another life and happiness, but it would be understandable after their reactions to me.

Alpha Brandon POV

How could my good for nothing daughter ruin my carefully laid plans? That cow went and found her mate, who is not Alpha Inga! I had a deal with his parents, and I plan to damn well have what I am owed by any means necessary.

In return for my daughters' hand in mating Alpha Inga, I was promised his pack. His parents promised me that they could get me his pack with little to no fuss. But now that appears not to be the case because of Alpha Inga's mate!

I had heard that Alpha Inga was mated to a goddess but how was I to know that it was true? Now, here I am standing in front of them having to smile and pretend that everything is fine. I had heard that Emma was a ruthless person when she needed to be but that she was more often than not a kind-hearted person who people could easily manipulate, and from what I had found out about her the latter was the most likely.

I came here today with two agendas in mind: to scope out Goddess Emma and how I could take her down, and to also bring Brenda back home with me. Brenda coming home with me is a given, I do not care if she has found her mate or not, I am her father and alpha so she cannot deny me when I alpha order her. But taking goddess Emma down may be harder than I first thought. Everyone in this goddess forsaken pack loves her, so I cannot turn anyone against her like I did Alpha Inga's parents.

I am sitting in the alpha ome listening to them talk about Brenda as if she is a nice person, as if they want that waste of space daughter of mine in their pack. Why they would see Brenda so positively I do not know, but I thought that she and Inga would have done the deed by now and I could have had this pack.

But no, everything has gone wrong and it is Emma and Brenda's fault.

The conversation is sickening, they are talking about Brenda staying in their pack, but I want her back home with me. After all, I can always mate her off to a different alpha and gain power and influence that way. She is my toy and pawn to do with as I please, and her so called mate had better realize that soon or this pack is going to be one member down.

"I would not act on that thought if I was you." Goddess Emma's voice cuts through my thoughts like a knife through butter.

I look up and I am once again taken by her beauty, she is breathtakingly beautiful, and I can see why Alpha Inga is enamored with her. If she was my mate then I would never let her leave my bed, she would be there for me all of the time.

"What thought, goddess Emma?" I ask innocently, but I watch her eyes narrow and harden.

"The one where you think that you can take out Beta Edward. He is stronger than he looks, besides you would have to go through me first." Goddess Emma says slowly, with a sharp edge to her words.

I gulp, only this woman has ever made me feel nervous and on edge.

"I was not thinking that at all." I say, laughing. I try to play it off, pretend that she does not know what she is talking about. "Alpha Inga, your mate sure does have a wild imagination."

"Just like you are a terrible liar." Goddess Emma retorts.

I smirk, she is good.

"I have listened to what you have to say, but Brenda is ultimately my daughter and I deem this mating to be unacceptable. She is an Alpha's daughter; she should be mated to an alpha and not a beta." I reply, trying to keep my tone and breathing even.

"She is a living and breathing person, Brenda has a mind and life of her own. Maybe you should listen to what she wants." Emma says.

How dare she? Who does she think she is?

"She is coming home with me, and that is final." I growl, leaving no room for discussion.