



## Chapter 11- She's A Goddess???

Melanie POV

Shit!

Not only is my sister back but she is a freaking goddess! What the hell? And my mate cannot stop looking at her. But I smirk, I know that I can hurt her all over again. Afterall, I have her mate by my side.

That should make this fun, it could be like the good old days. What I will do is use her and her powers to save this pack and bring it back from the brink of destruction for me to benet from and rule over, then I will hurt her and kill her all over again. She might be a goddess, but she is still my weak and pathetic sister.

Once I have her back under my thumb, I will have a power that can rival the gods. And that will be the best thing, one Eric and I have conquered my sister and the other packs, we can then conquer the others deities too. Just the thought gets me all giddy inside.

Although why my sister became a Goddess is beyond me. Afterall, she may have been a warrior's daughter but she was nothing like what a daughter or mate should be like. She was more like one of the men rather than a woman, why else would I have bene able to take Eric from her so easily.

I broke her once and I will do it again. All it took last time was her mate to reject her, all I have to do is work out her weakness now. No matter what, she will have a weakness, she has to.

"Now, bow before me and maybe I won't kill you as well." Emma says smirking, pulling me out of my thoughts. Her smirk is cold and holds none of its past warmth.

I watch in shock as every pack member bows to Emma, and not just because of the aura that she releases. I can see the respect and admiration on the faces of those closet to me, and I am not liking it. But something tells me it is really Eric and me she wants to bow before her.

How dare they!

How dare they what? Asks my wolf Stinger.

How dare they bow down to that b\*\*\*h when they wont to me!

Maybe it is because she has their respect, and not just because she helped them just now.

She is using her aura.

Only on you and Eric, I feel no aura on the pack members.

I don't even bother to reply to her, instead I just put up a block between us. Ever since she came to me when I was 13 years old, she has fought me on what me and my mother did to Emma. When I took Eric and imprisoned Emma, Stinger blocked me and has refused to help me ever since. That is why no one in this pack has seen me shift since the day Eric rejected Emma.

I am not the only one, Eric and his wolf Dee have also fought and Dee refuses to help Eric. Today Eric wanted him to help ght but Dee refused, he and Stinger are both being petty. But I can see their plan, they want us to be hated and shunned by the pack, then someone else will take our place but I have worked too hard and stepped over my own sister to get where I am today. And I won't lose it just because of my stupid wolf.

I need to come up with a plan, and quickly.

I watch as Eric walks over to Emma slowly, but before he gets too close to her something in the forest draws her attention.

Emma turns and looks at the last rogue who has nally appeared out of nowhere. I wonder where he has bene hiding and how Emma missed him.

"You killed them all? How?" He asks, looking around at the c\*\*\*\*\*e that Emma caused.

"Of course, and how? Would you really like to know?" Emma asks him in a monotone voice, her voice sounds like death itself.

"Yes I would, then I will know who I must kill to avenge them and how I will do it."

Emma sighs. She waves her hand and his head rolls from his body, the look of surprise forever etched on his face.

"Really Emma?" exasperatedly asks a woman who appears in a puff of green smoke. She is beautiful, only a few inches taller than Emma but her long brown hair cascades down her shoulders and onto the ground behind her like a veil. She is wearing a dress that appears to be made from many different owers woven together and her eyes are huge and as blue as the sky.

"He asked me to show him, so I did." Emma replies as if it was nothing, as if she didn't just s\*\*\*\*\*r an army of rogues and kill one with no emotion at all.

"But did you really have to kill him that way?" The woman asks, moving closer to Emma.

"What else was I supposed to do Selena?" Emma replies shrugging her shoulders.

Selena? But isn't that...?

"Moon goddess?" someone whispers.

"Yes, that is me. And this here is Emma, but I guess you all already know that." She says, and her beautiful big eyes turn cold. I shudder at the quick change in her demeanour.

There is a collective gasp, even I cannot believe the interaction between my own sister and Selena. The way Selena said Emma's name, it was more like introducing a friend rather than one of your creations. But then again, she is a goddess now so maybe they became friends.

This thought angers me, how dare she?!

But I am pulled out of my thoughts and back into the conversation going on between Emma and Selena, which has gotten slightly heated now.

"Please Emma, just help them." Selena begs.

"Why would I want to help them? Their Alpha and Luna are trash, the pack is disintegrating, and I am loving it! Why the hell would I want to help such a pack which has patchetic leaders?" Emma replies, with so much hatred clear in her voice.

"Please Emma, they need you and you do owe me a favour. Remember?"

Emma stands there for a few minutes deep in thought, but then I see a glint of glee enter her eyes and she turns back to Selena.

"Only on one condition."

"What's that?" Selena asks cautiously.

"I will save everyone here as you have requested, but I am allowed to deal with the Alpha and Luna however I see t. And you cannot interfere Selena. I know they are your children, as I once was, but that is my condition." Emma replies, making me gasp. The moon goddess won't agree to that, surely?

"That condition is ne with me. Whatever you decide for the Alpha and Luna I will not interfere with. I wash my hands of them." Selena responds.

The whole pack releases a sigh of relief, but I cannot. Seeing how Emma took out those rogues with one hand and then even had the moon goddess in the palm of her hand scares me. But what scares me most is that Emma seems to be the most powerful here in this eld, and she has a free pass to do whatever she likes to me and Eric. I watch Emma turn to me and smile evilly at me.

"Oh, I will be having so much fun here now." She replies, making me swallow in fear. The old Emma that I used to beat and taunt all of her life is gone and standing before me is not only a goddess but also a god damn devil and her fury is aimed at me.

I quickly try to work out what I could do, but I come up at a loss. Not even using Eric to gain the upper hand will work this time, I can see him talking to Emma but she is just ignoring him and talking with the Moon Goddess. How did it come to this? How did my sister out rank me?

Because you are cold hearted and deserve everything you are going to get. Stinger says to me, momentarily dropping the block between us to gloat.

Oh will you shut up?

But then a thought comes to my mind. There is one man who I get to help me, I know he is not a fan of our pack- he hates us actually- but if I offer to give him the pack in exchange for his help I am sure he will help me. Besides, Emma would not see this move coming and it will be the perfect way to disarm her.

I decide to call Alpha Inga, maybe he will be able to help me with the situation. Afterall, he offered Emma to call her name without ever meeting her so maybe he might be able to get through to her. And then I can use him to get to Emma. I smile as a plan comes to my mind.

I look over at Emma. Enjoy yourself for now dear sister, soon you will be dancing to my tune no matter what.