

Chapter 12- Not The Same Old Emma

Emma POV

I may have returned, but that does not mean that the same old Emma has come back. My heart got buried the day I was killed for no reason. Don't get me wrong, I still show kindness to my friends and brother and father, but that's it. My purpose is to bring justice to those that need it and vengeance to those that deserve it.

The last ve years have taught me a lot. While I would not wish what happened to me on my worst enemy, a part of me is grateful that it happened as it helped to turn me into the woman that I am today.

I appear to be cold hearted and evil to many people, but the truth is that is the demand of the job. I have to be emotionless to be able to carry out some of my tasks, that does not mean that I enjoy them.

That being said, I often resort to using my own physical strength rather than my goddess powers as I feel that using the powers given to me is unfair and everyone deserves a fair chance.

A few times I have had wolves and other creatures come up to me and challenge me, and every time I have beaten them. Not by tricks or using my powers but simply by my skill, not one day since my ascension have I not been training physically. Once I was going to be taking over the training of the pack warriors, so now I use that knowledge to help strengthen myself and others who request it.

Over the last three years I have gained a bit of a following, mainly from young or weaker wolves who want to become stronger. And I work with as many of them as I can to help them gain strength and power in themselves to protect themselves, and I drill into them that they are to use their new strength for good and not to harm others.

But that will all have to be put on hold while I deal with my old pack and Alpha and Luna. While I hold no grudges against the pack, the complete opposite actually as everyone used to be kind to me and would look after me. I have to deal with my ex-mate, mother and sister who all three have a problem with me.

When Melanie told me at my execution why she hated me, I just felt pity for her. All my life she thought that what was mine was hers, not that I had worked hard to get what I had, to get my friends and my standing in the pack. And instead of being proud or working with me, she wanted it and took it from me in the most cold way possible.

That was why I asked Selena if she would not interfere when it comes to me getting my revenge on her and my ex-mate. I want free reign to do what I want to them, but I was surprised that Selena agreed so easily.

"Thank you, goddess." One warrior says to me, walking forward and kneeling before me. I take a step back, slightly surprised.

"You have nothing to thank me for, you were all doing a valiant effort and I thought I would simply lend a hand." I reply.

Another warrior steps forward and kneels next to the rst one.

"Nonsense my lady, if it was not for you then we would all have been slain here today. I am forever grateful for what you have done here today. And I wish to pledge my allegiance to you, Lady Emma Goddess of Vengeance and Justice. From this day forward I, Warrior James Black, pledge my allegiance, my skills and my life to you. Please use me as you will." James says, placing his hand over his heart and bowing his head to me, showing his neck in submission.

I stand there shocked, but I quickly recover.

"Is this what you really want?" I ask. James simply nods his head. I walk over to him and place my hand on his head.

"I, Emma Goddess of Vengeance and Justice, accept your pledge of loyalty. Arise warrior James Black, blessed by a Goddess herself." I declare. But then something strange happens, I watch in surprise as an aura surrounds James and obscures him before it dissipates.

I take a sniff and discover that James now has a similar scent to me.

What just happened? I think to myself.

"Congratulations Emma, you have started your own pack." Selena says to me, smiling.

"WHAT?" I shriek, I didn't want to be part of a pack again, let alone lead one.

"What did you think would happen once you accepted his pledge of allegiance? He is no longer my child but now your protector." Selena says smiling, but something about her smile seems off.

"You planned this, didn't you?" I ask, slowly connecting the dots.

"No, James made this decision of his own free will. Please do not doubt his intentions. That being said, I did allow you permission to take him. I will admit to that."

"Why?"

"I will not make someone do something against their will, and that fact that he wanted to be aligned with you made me happy to agree to it. Plus, you nally have someone to protect you Emma, and that is important."

"I don't need protection Selena; I have done ne for ve years on my own." I explain, I am not angry just confused.

"But you nally have someone who wants to be by your side dear, and that makes him worth his weight in gold. James, look after Emma and be her protector. That is your job now, the path Emma treads is dangerous and having you by her side will make all of the difference." Selena says, smiling at James and me.

"Thank you, Moon Goddess, I appreciate your kind words and I will od my best to protect Goddess Emma." James bows to Selena and me.

"Thank you, James." I say, smiling.

"You will do ne James; I have faith in you." Selena says to James.

I watch as other warriors step forward and I can tell that they want to speak to me, but at the moment I am not in the mindset to speak to them as I am still trying to get my head around what just happened.

"Goddess!" they call out.

"Everyone, please. I understand you all want to speak to me, but please give me some time. As you have heard I am going to be here for a while, so I will speak to you in a day or two. But for now, I need to relax and get my head around what the hell is going on." I address the warriors honestly. I don't see the point in lying to them.

They all nod their heads and start to disperse, leaving a space between me, James and the pack house. I sigh, guess that is where I am going to be staying. Why can't I be staying in a cabin in the middle of the woods? I think to myself, but then again I might just disappear back off to my realm for a bit and then return in a few hours or tomorrow. Depending on how I am feeling.

Movement out of the corner of my eye catches my attention and I look over, not surprised by what I see at all. It seems she never changes.

I look over at Melanie and I can see her trying to hide a smile. I internally sigh, she is denitely up to something. I think to myself, but whatever it is I had better nd out before she goes and does something stupid. And if it is something against me, well then she will have signed her own death warrant. I am not the same loving and doting sister she once had, and I am guessing she is going to have to learn that the hard way.

"Please sister, forgive me." Melanie wails, stepping towards me and falling to her knees in front of me. How could she even be worth breathing the same air as me? I look over at Selena and she just rolls her eyes before vanishing in a puff of smoke. My attention returns to my biological sister, who is clearly putting on a show. No one as conceited as her would ever bow unless it was part of an act.

"You killed my wolf, tortured me, allowed Eric to do unspeakable things to me and killed every bit of kindness I had in my heart. And you expect me to forgive you? Are you real? I am the Goddess of justice and revenge for a reason." I say calmly, looking down at her with no emotions at all.

"I am so sorry sister." Melanie continues to wail. "Please, have mercy on me."

"Mercy? MERCY? You dare beg me for mercy? Where was my mercy when you mated with my ex-mate? When you imprisoned me and helped him to take my innocence? When you killed me and my baby? Where was my mercy then? Huh?" I say to her, losing my emotions at the beginning but reigning them back under control quickly.

The colour runs from Melanie's face, and I must admit I like it. What can I say? What they did to me and last ve years has changed me, I still have a conscience, but I am not as soft and easy as I used to be.

"I didn't mean anything by it. Please, I was young and naive." Melanie replies.

"You know what your problem is? What is has always been?" I ask her.

"What?"

"You place the blame for your actions on others instead of taking responsibility for them. For the last ve years you have boasted to all inside and outside of this pack how you and Eric took my life because you could. How you tortured me and killed me because you wanted the Luna position. But now you have to face the consequences of your actions and you still cannot accept your guilt. You disgust me. Get away from me before your lth infects me." I say, giving her a hard look, which has her scampering away and into the arms of Eric.

"Emma! That is enough. Now fall in line and apologise to your Luna." Eric snarls at me. Even after everything these two have done to me, he still defends her? I decide to take a stand.

I raise my face and stare at him, then I ick my hand and he goes ying back a few feet into a heap on the ground, Melanie is also in his arms and goes ying back with him. I walk closer to them.

"You may be the Alpha to this pack, but I am a bloody Goddess which means I out rank you mutt. Learn your place, that is at my feet if you haven't gured it out already. Isn't karma a b***h?" I say before turning and walking away.