

Chapter 1- Hello

Emma POV

Hello, my name is Emma Belle. I am currently a member of the Solar Eclipse Pack, we are a big pack with numbers into the hundreds. I am merely a warrior's daughter. There is nothing special about me at all. I live with my parents and elder sister Melanie. I have an older brother who lives in the pack but in his own house, as he is with his mate, Shelley. They are expecting their first pup soon and could not be anymore excited if they tried. I am looking forward to being an auntie, knowing full well that I will be spoiling my little niece or nephew.

My father could have been head warrior in the pack but he decided to let his younger brother have that job and instead took up a post training the warriors. He decided that he would rather help defend the pack than take on the responsibility of having to train everyone. My uncle was glad because it had been his dream job since he was a child, but my mother was not too pleased. In fact, she turned even colder from what I understand.

My brother, father and I are close. My brother and I have been close growing up, he is the eldest out of the three of us but we are the closest. He has been there for most of my birthdays, my first word, my first step and all of my class celebrations. I see my brother Matt as like a second father rather than a brother, and I know he sees me more as a pup than a sister. This is mainly because of my sister Melanie.

Melanie is my elder sister, she hates me. I have no idea why, one day she just turned to me and said "I hate you so much, one day you will find out how much." I was five years old when she said that, and it has always stuck with me. The glee on her face when I cried and she knew she had caused that reaction in me told me she knew exactly what she was doing. Up until I was ten she would just use words to hurt me, but when she saw that her words were no longer having the effect she wanted she resorted to violence. It almost became a daily occurrence until one day when she was in my room beating me that Matt happened to come and see. I was sixteen at the time, since then Matt has kept a closer eye on me, which has only resulted in Melanie's anger and hatred towards me to increase.

My mother is a cold person who hardly ever shows any emotion, her hatred for me being the main thing that she does show. On the outside she pretends to love me and be happy, but behind closed doors she is the devil incarnate. She has thrown stuff at me, hit me and abused me verbally and mentally to try to break me, but no matter what she does I will not let her win. When I was younger I spoke up about her and my sister, but their acting was so good that the former alpha and Luna were fooled. Not even with my father and brother backing me up did they believe me. That was until they saw it themselves last year at a pack party.

I had been thrown into the kitchen when my mother picked up and ceramic plate and smashed it over my head, causing blood to cover my face. Just as my mother was about to hit me again with a glass bottle this time, the door opened and the alpha and Luna appeared, horrified by what they saw. After all, there I was on the floor covered in blood and ceramic pieces surrounding me.

I honestly thought I would be saved, but instead my mother was able to fob it all off while I was in the hospital, saying that she found me that way and suspected I had done it to myself. Like who the hell would believe that? After that I made sure to keep my distance from my mother, practically removing all ties to her. I even did the family rejection, which is unheard of. But her wolf would not allow the rejection her side, so she still feels the paternal bond but I feel nothing.

My mother's favourite child is Melanie, she is the princess of the family. Everyone's apple in their eyes, and all of that. My mother pushes Melanie forward for everything in the pack, sure that she is the next Luna and going to be mated to Alpha Eric. That is most likely why Melanie is my mother's favourite child, she can see her going places as she keeps telling me. At first the distinction between us hurt, and the fact that my mother kept putting me down just hurt all of the more. But as the years went by I got used to it, and even stopped thinking that the problem was me and realized that it was my mother who was the issue.

Alpha Eric because Alpha a year ago after succeeding his father when he turned eighteen. The old alpha and Luna were kind people who worked hard to protect the pack and make it flourish, whereas alpha Eric is only interested in one thing- women.

He is currently dating Melanie, and she likes to keep reminding me of that fact. I know that if they really are mates like she claims then I am in serious trouble when she is officially made the pack's Luna. She has already told me how I will be made to become her slave and serve her all of the time. But I already have a plan in mind, the moment the news is announced then I will be leaving the pack and going to my grandmothers' pack, the Silver Moon Pack under the rule of Alpha Inga.

Alpha Inga has already given me permission to become a member of the pack, and my grandmother already has a room ready. Honestly? I am expecting it any day now, especially with how Melanie is lording it over the whole pack. From what I have heard, no one is happy about Alpha Eric's decision, not even the former alpha but there is nothing anyone can do. Not that I would if I could, I am quite happy to help train the warriors in Alpha Inga's pack. The times I have visited, their pack is very welcoming, and I never want to go home. For some reason I feel like I am home when I am there, and it's not just because I don't have to deal with my mother and sister.

I have an active role within the pack, I often train alongside the warriors as I train under my father and under my uncle. I train under my father as he is hoping that I take over when he retires in a few years. I am looking forward to taking over training the warriors, I already have their respect as I train alongside them. My mother does not agree with this, she wants me to be a girlie girl like Melanie, but I know I never will be. I am a warrior; it is in my blood and my heart.

The warriors often include me in their events and I sometimes do patrol when they are short or I just want to hang out there, often I am placed with someone as I cannot officially do patrol on my own. Which I don't mind, I do not feel confident enough to patrol a part of the pack on my own.

I have a few good friends who I grew up with, mainly Kyo and Jerry who are training to be guards, Jacki who is wanting to be a teacher and Luke who wants to be a pack doctor. I have other friends, but they are the main ones I am grouped with and I hang out with. Often our names are put forward for things, even without us realising, which we do not mind as it keeps us busy and out of trouble.

We are known to hide out in the library or at school when we can as well like to learn, and all of us want to go to university and get away from the pack for a few years to decide whether or not we want to come back. Jerry and Kyo have already started their training to become guards so they will be staying but Jacki, Luke and I are not sure we want to stay.

Under the rule of Alpha Alex and Luna Annabelle the pack flourished, and we had many allies, but within a year Alpha Eric has managed to annoy many of our allied alphas and packs so much so that they have rescinded their alliance with us. Many have alliances with members of the pack, like me and my grandmothers pack, but not with the pack as a whole.

Since Alpha Eric started to rule the pack has become a sombre place to be, often happiness cannot be found anywhere which is really sad. Laughter used to run through this pack all of the time, but now there is only sadness and glimpses of a time gone by.

At the moment the pack is preparing for a party as Alpha Eric has invited the neighbouring pack The Great Eclipse Pack to visit in an attempt to gain a new alliance. The old alpha was killed last month so the new alpha, Alpha Inga, has taken over and Alpha Eric thinks he can get him on his side. However, if what I have heard from the warriors is true, then Alpha Inga is a force to be reckoned with and he will see right away that Alpha Eric is up to something.

Me and my friends are decorating the great hall, after we did the decorations for the Christmas party last year, we got so many compliments that Melanie begrudgingly hired us again. However, we put our prices up which caused Melanie to go mental, but we refused to budge. Okay, okay, I know that we were being petty, but it was so satisfying to finally get one over on her that I cannot bring myself to regret it.

"Hey Emma, can you come help me with these lights? They are so tangled." Jacki calls over to me. I quickly get up from the floor where I was making paper chains, and run over to help Jacki, who has somehow managed to get herself entangled with the lights.

"How did you manage to get entangled with them so well?" I ask laughing.

"I don't know." Jacki cries, laughing so hard that she doubles over and makes it harder for me to untangle her.

"Please stand still, it'll take a few minutes to get you out of it." I say, focusing in on where the lights end and Jacki starts.

After ten minutes Jacki is finally free of the lights, both of us smiling triumphantly.

"Right, now to get them up." Jacki says, giving me a cheesy smile.

"Only if you help me afterwards with the paper chains and the food preparations."

"Okay, that's a fair deal." Jacki replies, smiling.

Jacki and I spend the next four hours putting up all of the lights and light coverings before we finish the paper chains and hang them up before heading into the kitchen to do the food preparations.