

## Chapter 7- Death

Emma POV

It has been two days since the doctor told me I was pregnant, and I still cannot believe it. What kind of life is my baby going to have? A mother who is in the dungeons, a father and stepmother who are likely to abuse my baby and a pack who may not want it around.

When the guard changed and Jerry came to take over the shift he entered my cell to check that I was ok and I told him. He promised me not to tell anyone as I bet if Melanie found out she would kill me. I am just hoping that when the pregnancy is discovered, it will either be too late for Eric and Melanie to be able to do anything or I will have already given birth and I can try to get the baby smuggled out of the dungeons and then taken in by a family or to the orphanage. I just don't want Eric and Melanie to get their hands on my baby.

I know that if it is discovered that I am trying to hide my baby from Eric I could be punished or even killed by the elders, but I just don't want my baby to be tainted by Melanie and Eric's evilness. And there is no guarantee that my baby would be safe from them. It may end in my death, but it is my job as my baby's mother to do what is best for it.

The cell door swings open and in walks Melanie, grinning from ear to ear.

"Hello w\*\*\*e, you are still alive I see. Pity, I was hoping the head bashing you received would have killed you. Oh well." Melanie says with a shrug.

"Why do you enjoy seeing me like this? We are family, I just don't understand." I say.

"I have my reasons, the main one being I just hate you with every bre of my being. There is nothing more that I hate than you. And seeing you like this brings me so much joy. Not only did I do this to you, but I have the mate and position that is supposed to be yours. But its also not really yours, is it?"

"What do you mean?" I ask confused.

"If you had not been born then the moon goddess would not have given you Eric, instead he would have been mated to me. So you see, Eric and being Luna was my birth right that you took." Melanie explains.

Huh? Does she not see how stupid that sounds?

"But Melanie, you have a mate of your own." I say.

"Whoever it may be is not worthy of me. They are just a false mate; my real mate was supposed to be Eric had it have not been for you being born. I was the only girl in the family at rst and Eric was always with me. But then you came along."

"You cannot blame me for something that I cannot control."

"Of course I can." Melanie replies smiling evilly at me.

"Anyway, onto why I am here." Melanie then steps closer to me and grabs a handful of my hair, pulling me off the bed and onto the cold stone oor.

I am dragged out of my cell by Melanie and dragged down the corridor into the torture room. Oh no, Goddess please! Anything but this! I cannot protect my baby on this room. But when we enter, I am met with a surprising view as my brother, his mate and my father are in the room along with some other pack members. All of them have a sad look on their faces.

That is when I notice the man in the corner standing next to Eric, he has a cap on which covers his face. The cap makes his face obscured so that he remains anonymous, every few months the executioner changes but no one knows who it is except for the Alpha and Luna. Oh Goddess. The axe that he is holding tells me who I am face to face with, the pack executioner.

"Today is a good day for me trash. Finally I will be rid of you." Melanie says with glee.

"What? Why?" I ask, shaking from fear.

"You dare to ruin my coronation by speaking and making our Alpha kneel from the pain of rejection and you have to ask why. You are a festering boil on this pack and the sooner you are gone the better."

"Then why not just release me. That is the law." I reply.

"Yeah but that's too good for you. I don't want you to have your freedom, I want to be the last thing you ever see. Knowing that I beat you and took everything from you, just like you did from me." Melanie says.

"What are you talking about?" I ask confused, I never took anything from her at all.

"You took the love of my brother and father, before you were born I was the apple of their eye but then you came along. The disgusting, pitiful youngest child who should never have even been born." Melanie says, pulling my hair and making me fall to my knees.

"Melanie! That is enough, stop this now. Don't you think you have done enough?" My father says angrily, looking at Melanie with disgust.

"Emma hasn't done anything to you that you haven't deserved. You took her mate, imprisoned her and tortured her all because she was mated to the Alpha and not you. You took someone else's place in life because of a perceived injustice?" Matt pipes up, looking at me with sorrow and Melanie with hatred when his eyes shifts to her.

"She wanted to take everything from me. Eric always talked about how he thought she was pretty, how he wanted her as his mate but I wanted him. All I wanted was him to look and see me, not her. But it was always about her!"

"BECAUSE THEY ARE MATES!" Matt shouts.

"I refuse to be mated with such a pathetic thing. That thing isn't even worthy of being called a creature. It is nothing better than trash. And trash has to be disposed of." Eric says with nality. His words should hurt me, but they don't.

"I know there was a reason why the moon goddess paired us together, but honestly? I think she made her rst mistake ever because a vile, disgusting piece of whatever you are should never have a mate. Ever!" I say to Eric. My words clearly have an impact as Eric storms over to me and kicks me in the stomach.

"Shut up trash!

"HEY! Don't talk to my sister like that, Alpha or not you should show more respect to someone!" Matt shouts, his mate holding him back.

"Shut up. Matthew Locke, you are to stand there and witness the end of this miserable wretch's life. You too Dennis Locke." Eric says, placing an Alpha order on them to prevent them from interfering anymore.

"Please alpha, don't you think you have done enough to the little lass? This is just overkill and pure evil." The executioner says.

Eric looks down at me before taking a few steps away and picking up something from the table nearest to him.

"Today you will die slave." Eric snarls at me.

"What?" I shriek. Why would they do this to me? Haven't they done enough?

"You will be beheaded, but rst." Eric replies, walking up to me and grabbing my throat before placing a knife to it.

"I want to be the one to land the rst blow that will take your life. I want you to see how worthless you are, even to your mate the one thing that was supposed to love you unconditionally." Eric says to me manically.

I let out a whimper while Melanie just cackles. His words don't hurt me, but his strangling me sure as hell does.

I feel Eric drag the knife along my throat, I hear Melanie laugh with glee as blood pours down my front. But still, I won't stop ghting to live, all I wanted to do was be free and live my life. I don't want to lose my baby, not here before it even gets a chance to live. Why is this repeating again? First my wolf and now my child are being taken from me by these two. WHY??

"Have your revenge in hell b\*\*\*h!" Eric sneers.

"Please!" I cry out, it cannot end like this. They have taken everything from me, my wolf, my family, my home and now they want to take my baby and my life. Eric grabs one of my arms and Melanie grabs the other, forcing me to kneel and lean forward. The blood is pouring but the wound was not too deep as to kill me, but without Ruby I cannot heal the wound quick enough.

"I'M PREGNANT!" I shout, nally letting out my secret.

But it's too late, the axe comes swinging towards me.