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Emily's pov

The she wolf growls, her hand reaching behind her to grasp Maya's hand that held her around the back of her neck.

The she wolf's nails were already extending and I just knew that she was going to shift.

I had to stop this quickly before the humans arrive.

"Maya!" I yelled, closing the door and locking it before anyone suddenly entered.

Maya snaps her head towards my voice and I wince when I see the blue in her eyes. They swirled angrily. And by the growls that stumbled out of her mouth, I knew she was beyond furious.

Her wolf was also on the verge of transforming.

The she wolf snarled, trying to remove Maya's grip. Only for Maya's nails to dig into the skin of her neck, causing crimson to trickle out.

I cringed inwardly.

"You need to let her go. Calm down the both of you. We're not in the pack house but at school. Humans roam amongst us. We can't risk getting exposed now." I said softly, trying and hoping she'd listen to me.

Whatever that girl had done to her was not worth exposing the werewolf community. Especially when Bryson's father did his best to keep us under the radar.

Maya's eyes swept back to the girl and she snarls. "This bitch deserves to die."

Maya can be a hot head sometimes and would be difficult most times to get under control. The only one who could get her under control was her Beta who was her father, the current alpha and Bryson.

"Maya listen to me. You cannot do this here. Alpha Brent will punish you severely." I tried to make her see reason.

I was not strong enough to pull Maya away from the she wolf who was currently struggling.

Maya looks to be contemplating before she finally gave up and let the girl go, not before pushing her away roughly. "Get out!" She snarled at the she wolf.

Knowing that she stood not a chance against Maya, the she wolf looked at me and then unlocked the door and got out.

I quickly walk to Maya who was breathing roughly and trying to calm down her anger.

"Maya...." I drawled, still a bit stunned by what I had just witnessed.

"What did the girl do or say to you, to upset you like this?" I

asked a bit intrigued to know what made her this furious to risk exposing herself.

Maya's still breathing roughly when she answered. "That whore is going around the school and telling everyone in the pack that she saw you and Bryson in the creek, cosyng up."

My heart jumped in my throat and my eyes are ready to bug out.

Was that why everyone was staring at Bryson and I so strangely?

I looked at myself in the shattered mirror. And my face was white as a sheet.

"Wh-at?" I stuttered out.

Maya laughed dryly. "Imagine how absurd that is! Why would you go out at this late with an unmated alpha male who's about to find out who his mate is in a couple of days?"

I swallowed the lump in my throat, my eyes darting around as I try to think.

That girl saw us. Was it a possibility that she was one of the patrolling wolves?

Of course she was.

How else would she stumble on Bryson and I at this hour?

"Why aren't you answering Emily?" Maya accused as she turns around slightly to look at me over her shoulder.

I looked at her and rip my gaze in guilt as I confessed lowly. " Because it's true. Bryson and I went for a run late last night and ended up at the creek. We got in and swam for a bit. There was no cozying up."

A flash of Bryson leaning in, his hot breath fanning against my lips pushed into my mind.

This would not be considered as cozying up would it?

Maya turned to me, her eyes flickering back with blue swirls of anger.

"What?!" She snarled.

I'm startled by the sound of her voice and even more startled by her reaction.

"Maya?" I whispered nervously as my heart pounded in my chest.

"Emily did you not think about the consequences of your actions last night?!" She scowled.

My eyes drop to her hand and noticed that she held a piece of broken mirror in her hand tightly.

The copper smell soon reached my nose.

"Bryson will find out who's his mate soon! How would his mate feel when she hears that her mate spent alone time cozying up with an unmated she wolf a few days before?!" Maya lashed out, squeezing the broken mirror harder.

My eyes fall to the floor. She's furious with me.

And though I am shocked by her furious reaction, her words made sense.

An unmated wolf who's nearing the day he's supposed to find his mate was not suppose to be alone at this hour with an unmated she wolf.

Especially with that she wolf being me.

"We were not cozying up Maya. We only talked." I whispered.

So all this anger and fury she had, slamming that she wolf's head in the mirror was all because of me?

Maya looks displeased. "Cozying up and just talking isn't much of a difference Emily."

I sighed and rubbed my forehead as my eyes misted. "I didn't think it would be that bad Maya. It was just a run and a swim."

"A run and swim that you were not supposed to go on especially knowing he's nearing his mating time. You're going to screw up Bryson's bond before it even started with your carelessness!" She snapped and flung the shard mirror on the wall.

It shatters and I yelp, covering my face before the shards enter my eyes.

"Fuck," Maya said and rushed over to me.

"I'm so sorry Em. I don't know what came over me. I'm just so furious that they're spreading all those nasty things about you." She murmurs and wrapped her arms around me.

"I'm really sorry Em. I have no idea what came over me. I am really and truly sorry for scaring you and reacting that way." She continues and pulls away to scan her eyes over my face in worry.

"Did any of the pieces touch your face?" She asked with concern.

I'm still startled by the shocking anger she reacted with. It was strange to see her this angry.

Unable to find my voice I shook my head no. She sighs in relief and hugs me.

"Bryson and Shawn don't need to know about this, right?" She whispered with a bit of fear in her voice knowing she was not supposed to do anything to expose our kind.

Maya was one of my best friends, but seeing her react that way was frightening. And I can't help but wonder why her anger was so bad that she was going to kill that she wolf if I had not intervened.

I sighed. "This will only stay between us." I promised.