

## Chapter 102

Emily's pov

The loud snarl he let out sent a shiver down my spine. I wanted to reach out to him, to calm the storm that raged within him, but I feared to move closer to him. He was more beast than man at this moment, and I couldn't predict his reaction.

I knew Bryson would not hurt me but I had never seen him like this before and it kind of took me by surprise.

The room trembled with the force of his rage, creating an atmosphere that was both terrifying and cold. I looked down at the night stand, it's in ruins and nothing is left but splintered wood.

He is enraged.

"Bryson," My voice coming out in a trembling whisper. A feral snarl leaving his lips.

The feral snarl was his only response. Bryson's eyes, still more wolf than man, bore into me with a wild intensity.

His canines pushed out of his gums, showing how much he was fighting to keep from shifting.

I swallowed, not sure if to approach him or not, but I needed to calm him down. I slipped out of bed, his feral eyes watching my every move.

I was closing in on him when the door suddenly burst open. "Oh God, sorry." Lucy screeched and closed the door quickly. She must've heard the loud clash of the bed side table crashing into the wall.

"I heard the noise, and I thought something might have happened." Lucy's voice cracked through the door, sounding embarrassed to have caught both Bryce and I naked.

"It's okay Lucy," I whispered unsurely as I peered at Bryson. Was he calming down? It looked like it, his breathing was more even but the anger in his eyes was still present.

'I told him everything, he seems to very angered after I revealed what I needed to.' I spoke to her through our link.

She sighed. 'Can you handle him like this? I don't want him hurting you accidentally.'

I press my lips in thought as I stared at Bryson, his wolf was still trying to take over but he seemed to have more of a grip on his beast.

'I can handle him. Stay with Raiden.'

She utters her worry about me but I reassure her that I knew Bryson more than anyone and he would never hurt me. After she leaves to head back over to Raiden I took a step toward Bryson.

He growled and stormed to the window, not caring that he was stark naked and anyone down below would be able to see him.

"All of this could have been avoided," He growled, his voice more beast than man and making the walls shake with how powerful he was.

He whipped around, glaring at me. "You didn't have to run away. If you had told me, I would've taken care of it."

My eyes narrowed, now understanding why he was furious. "How would you Bryson? By going against the council and risking the entire pack!"

Bryson's chest grumble as he took a powerful step forward. I didn't back down, I was not afraid of his beast, not when I could overpower him.

"The bastard was right there. I could've gotten rid of him. Silas. He was there!" He boomed.

I didn't flinch, instead I growled back. "Killing him would only make the council shed our blood! They would've known and then what? They'd still eventually find out what I am."

Bryson paced the floor, his wolf snarling and now his claws was out. "Because of them I lost years of not being in my son's life and being by your side. I will kill them. There's no other way. I will kill them all."

He turn to me, his eyes still holding that anger but at least it was not directed at me. "They found you."

My heart dropped, only to start beating quickly.

"Way to fucking explode a bomb on me Bryson!" I hissed, looking around the room as though any second now someone from the council would jump from anywhere and attack me.

Bryson's beastly eyes looked at me. "We don't know if that is for sure. My dad was the one who told me."

Well that doesn't make it any better. His dad was never wrong.

I run a hand through my hair, wincing when my fingers caught a knot. Dammit, instead of telling him everything there and then, I fucked him, potentially making the council inch closer to us.

"Raiden and I have to go," I whispered, turning around to leave but a very loud terrifying growl made the walls shake. It was wild and untamed, furious.

"You're not leaving. None of us will. If they come, we will be prepared. I'll tear their flesh off their bones if I have to. No one is touching my family!" Bryson growled, his beast voice more animal and dangerous.