

Chapter 103

Emily's pov

The sound rattled the door and I watch it shudder, wincing as my ears ring and my body grows cold.

I had never been terrified of Bryson and knew I was stronger, but with him in his beast mode.....he had a lot to fight for and I didn't think I would be able to beat a man who's fighting for his family to stay.

My shoulders sank, not in disappointment that I could not leave but because he was right. I will not leave.

That's exactly what the council want. For me to leave, for me to be on the run. They loved the chase. I'd just have to catch them first.

I turn around, my eyes misty. His loud growls fade until I could barely catch it as his eyes caught sight of my teary eyes. His features soften and his wolf slowly starts to give him back the control he had lost.

The red flickered but his human eyes were showing more which indicated that he was getting a grip of his wolf.

I nod, my eyes dropping to the floor. " I'm sorry for saying that. It has become an instinct. I just don't want them to hurt Raiden." I sat at the edge of the bed, pinning my gaze on the floor as though it was some kind of fine painting.

" I know," Bryson's voice is still gruff as his wolf is still present. " But you do not have to fear them any longer baby, I am here and I will protect you both."

His words made me fawn and my heart to melt, because they were coated with truth and I knew that he would do as he said. He'd protect us.

I lift my gaze to his and couldn't help it, I got to my feet and rushed to him, knocking him off his feet.

We fell in on the floor, me on top of him and him under me. I raise my head, smiling down at the man I should have never left. If time would rewind, I would not have listened to mom and run away.

I should've stayed to fight. Yet, perhaps I wouldn't have met my dear sister Lucy and my real dad. They were the treasure I needed to find.

Bryson's eyes twinkled, returning to his normal eye color in seconds as he laughed. " You're stronger than me huh?"

I nod, biting my lip. He raises his head and kissed me softly. " Well I guess we have to see that for ourselves," he smacked my butt.

My brows furrowed. " What do you mean?"

He grinned, pecking my lips again as he hugged me. " I mean, we're going to see how truly strong you are."

I nod, knowing he meant we'd have to fight. This is how werewolves determine who is superior but I know Bryson was only going to do this to make sure I would be ready for the threat that was coming.

' Raiden's awake.' Lucy's voice cuts through my thoughts.

' Okay, I'm coming to him soon.'

'Make sure you at least put some clothes on when you do.' Lucy snorted.

I flushed and Bryson tugged my hair behind my ear. We were still on the floor. " Raiden's awake."

His eyes sparkled when he heard his son's name and a huge grin emerged on his face. " He is?"

I nod and his grin widened but then it slowly turns into a frown. " I can't see him right now, I'd not be able to leave if I see him. I need to talk to Falcon and Shawn. We need to figure out what's going on and how they found you."

I nod, understanding him as I got off his body. His eyes fall on my breasts and between my thighs and I can see the struggle between his wolf and him. I smirked, going over to my clothes to put them on.

Bryson sits up, pouting slightly when I cover up. I raise a brow. " Did you not have something important to do?"

His bottom lip roll between his teeth and he bites down gently. " You."

I felt the flush of heat on my skin when his words gently brushed my ears. I tore my eyes away, knowing I would easily get turned on again.

" I have to check up on Raiden and you have to talk to Falcon."

He sighed. " Yes. " He groaned as he stood up, his cock swinging. He was hard.

He walks over to me and kisses my head. " I promise to protect you and Raiden Emily. With my life."

I sighed, melting to him and closing my eyes. He kisses my head again, his lips lingering there." Go before I really do bend you over and have my way again."

I didn't need to be told twice. I made sure I looked decent and with one last kiss, I stepped out the door and made my way into the room they assigned me and Lucy. She's up with Raiden and she's showing him the paintings on the wall.

Once he heard me enter, he beams. "Momma!" He squealed as I took him from Lucy, kissing his forehead.

I kissed him again, breathing in his scent as I looked at Lucy. She has a smirk on her lips and giggles. I blush and awkwardly looked away.

" I thought it would only be talking missy?" Lucy teased. I turned around, embarrassment on my face.

" Well we did....afterward." I uttered in embarrassment. It was humiliating knowing my sister knew what me and Bryson were doing in there.

" Sure," Lucy giggled and followed me.

I sighed and sat on the bed, tucking Raiden in my arms protectively. Lucy notices the way I held him and her brows furrowed.

" Something is wrong isn't it?" She whispered, plopping down beside me. I nod, running my hand through Raiden's hair.

" They found us," I whisper and looked at her. " The council, they found us. I don't know how but they did. Someone must've told them or there is a spy who followed us."

Upon hearing my words Lucy's eyes glow with the prints of her wolf and she snarls, canines flashing out of her gums and scaring Raiden. " Kira." She roared, standing to her feet. " It's that bitch. I know it."