

Chapter 104

Emily's pov

Panic surged in me at her voice and the way her body stiffen and cracked. She was on the verge of shifting which meant she was beyond livid.

I had to stop her before she really do kill Kira who may be innocent. There were many possibilities and we couldn't point fingers to only one person.

" Lucy!" I shout, rising to my feet and holding Raiden to me.

He clung to me, his body shivering with fear. When Lucy got furious it takes a lot to calm her down. Especially with her now knowing the council would soon breathe down our necks. We were endangered and her instincts to murder anyone who betrayed us was on an all time high.

Before I could stop her, her hand was already on the knob, prying the door open before I could make her change her mind.

But I am relieved to see Bryson had just walked out his door and upon noticing her mid shift, he stalls and turn to stop her. She snarls at him.

" Let go of me, I will murder this woman."

Bryson looks over her shoulder at me, confused on who she was referring to. " Lucy thinks Kira is the one who told the council."

Bryson looks back at Lucy. " We have not figured out who did, so you can't just go around killing anyone. We're also not on my territory. I will question Kira."

Lucy did not like his response and her back cracks. " I know it's her." A loud snarl belled out of her mouth as she tries to fight Bryson off.

I'm growing worried because I know if anything and she ticks, she'd only see red and fight with Bryson.

" Lucy calm down." Bryson growled, his alpha side getting frustrated that Lucy was overpowering his strength. If I didn't stop them now, Lucy would grow impatient and fight him.

" Lucy," I called out to her. She's trembling with fury and I had a feeling my voice did not crack the fog of anger rattling her.

I set Raiden on the bed, telling him to go sit high up the head board and to stay there. He looks nervous and scared but my little boy was smart and did what I told him to do with a nod.

I looked back at Lucy and Bryson who were having a stare off. Bryson was frustrated that she would not listen to him but Lucy was furious and wanted blood.

I rushed over to them, my hands on Lucy's shoulder. She growled. " Em, it's her, I know it."

The thing is, even if it was Kira, we had no proof. We couldn't let Lucy attack her and she wind up being innocent.

" We don't know that for sure Lucy. Let Bryson go and calm down. We will figure things out before we hast into something we don't know."

Bryson looked at her. " It could be anyone. Falcon, anyone. Let me find out first and I promise you I will take care of them."

Lucy searched his eyes and after a few, nods, letting him go where she held his wrist. Shawn had just peeked through down the hall, and he looked out of breath. Bryson must have mind linked him to come, hoping he'd be able to calm down Lucy.

Her eyes narrowed on Bryson. "Fine. But if I find out it is her, allow me to be the first to tear off her skin from her bones."

Shawn whistled as he walked over to us. Lucy just noticing him here, loses all her cool and shrinks back, flushing brightly. Far from the angry beast she was seconds ago.

Shawn leaned on the opposite wall, his eyes twinkling with amusement. " Is that so?" He cocked an eyebrow, waiting for her reply.

She stuttered, flushed even more and rushed back into the room. " I'll go check up on Raiden."

Shawn chuckled, licking his lips as he pushed off the wall. " Your sister is special." He chuckled but I can tell he meant those words. I nod, smiling, knowing Lucy had heard him too.

Bryson looked over my shoulder worriedly. " Shawn stay here to guard, just in case she tries to go after Kira."

My brows furrowed and I crossed my arms over my chest, popping my hip. " What are you saying Bryson? I can handle Lucy."

He looked down at me with a frown. " I know you can baby, but you also have to worry about our son."

He looked over at Raiden who giggled loudly as Lucy played with him. His little head turn to us and he spotted his dad instantly. " Come play with me daddy."

My heart squeezed as I look at how brightly Raiden looked at Bryson and peering over at Bryson, I could just fall to my knees as he stared at our son like he was his world.

" I will son. Right after I speak to someone." He promised, smiling so happily.

Raiden's little lips jut in a pout. "Promise?"

Bryson nods. " I promise."

He talked to Raiden for a couple before bringing his attention back to me. He lean forward and gave me a soft peck on the lips. " I will be back."

I nod.

"Woah when did that happen? You two are back to boning like rabbits?" Shawn faked gasp, looking between Bryson and me.

My cheeks flamed and I wanted nothing more but to crawl into a hole. Shawn chuckled loudly while Bryson sent him a glare.

" You two reek of each other, anyone can tell." Shawn added, winking at me, knowing fully well that he was feeding me something more embarrassing.

" Where's Kira?" Bryson questioned him to which Shawn lifted one of his shoulder's in a shrug. " No idea. One of the guards stationed at front said she went out for a run after storming out."

Bryson hummed, nodded and turn to me. " I will be back. I'll send someone to buy clothes for everyone."

I nod and we bid each other good bye. I stare at his back worriedly, feeling something around here was off.

"You two are trying for another one huh?" Shawn suddenly pulled me out of my thoughts. My brows are pinched in confusion when I turn to him.

"What?"

Shawn nudged his chin to Raiden, his eyes twinkling in mischief. " You two are trying to make another one huh?"

My mouth gaped as I got his meaning and I stammer. He laughed and looked over my shoulder, his face returning serious.

" I'd never think the moon goddess would give me someone so beautiful."

Kira's pov

* Right after Bryson rejects her*

My soul. My heart.

The pain.

I wanted nothing more than to rip my own heart out of my chest. It hurt.

I skipped the stairs, brushing passed wolves and guards. I open the door and darted to the forest. I needed to be alone. I needed to move away from this pain.

I shifted mid air, my clothes tearing. My paws dig into the soul and my wolf whimpers as the thick foliage covers around us.

He rejected me.

After everything I had done for him, he rejected me. For her.

For a woman who run away and rejected him. For a woman who hid his son.

He still loved her even after all these years.

I tried so hard to make him see me. The bond, it should've made him feel something right? I wasn't the only one feeling?

I had grown to love Bryson, how could I not? He was perfect and gentle, he was everything a female would wish for in a mate. When he found me that day I couldn't be happier. It was love at first sight.

But he didn't want to accept me, he only just wanted someone to help him with the pack. I accepted, hoping that one day he would grow to fall in love with me and give into the bond. I was wrong.

As soon as she got back, she took back her spot and now, now I was back to being no one, a rogue, a rogue with no one.

My wolf slows down, whimpering as I looked around. I had run far and I was a bit further from Falcon's park house.

I stopped and sat, whimpering at the lost of my bond with Bryson. I could feel it quickly tear and every tear was like a rip in my skin.

Each passing second hurts until I felt it. The excruciating pain. Our bond wasn't torn completely because I have yet to accept the lost, so it will take a little more time.

So it came to no surprise when I felt the rip and spear in my heart. Bryson was with her. I could feel it.

I shifted back into my human form, clutching my heart as pain grabbed me. The pain turn into resentment. He couldn't wait.

After all these years and helping him, he couldn't wait to hurt me.

I scream, crying as I felt the love Bryson has for her. My nails dig into the earth, clutching for dear life. It lasted for long, it felt like an hour, I wasn't sure.

When the pain subsided, I lay crippled to the forest floor, my cries now soft sobs, until I heard a crack in the air.

I freeze, ceasing my cries and lifted my head. Someone was here.

" Who's here?" I growled just as a fairly beautiful woman emerges out of the bushes. Her red hair flowed behind her and her cocoa eyes pinned me down. There was something odd about her scent, but I couldn't put my finger on it.

She smirked, lifting her white dress a little as she took a step forward. My eyes narrowed, my wolf surfacing to protect us.

" Who are you?" I snarled. Her smirk only grew and she tilted her head slightly, studying me.

She looked oddly familiar, like I have seen her somewhere.....

It clicked when my eyes fall on the necklace with the letter M around her neck. " I know you." I whispered. " I have seen your photos in the pack house. "

Her head tilt and her eyes twinkle with an odd gleam. " You asked me who I am?"

I nod, even though I already knew. Yet, it was impossible....

" I'm a walking corpse." She whispered just as the wind howled.