

Chapter 107

Bryson's pov

Falcon's smirk widened. " No death. Yet. Chaos. Confusion. We need them to be preoccupied with internal issues while we prepare for their arrival."

I considered his words. Creating chaos within the council could buy us the time we needed, but it was a risky move. The council was cunning, and any error could lead to serious problems we would not win against.

"There was a rumor going about that one of the council elders have recently made a deal with a witch for gain. Another was rumored to have spent a good chunk of the council's savings on women. Another was also rumored to have killed the other mate through forced sex."

Falcon leaned back, a sly smile playing on his lips as he nods. "We expose their secrets. The council is not as united as they appear. There are internal power struggles, hidden alliances and skeletons in their closets. If we bring those to light it could fracture their false unity."

It made sense. The council relied on an image of strength and unity, but if we could tarnish that image it might cause chaos among their ranks.

"Dig into their pasts, find their vulnerabilities, and make it public. Let the packs see the truth, it will give them more of an urge to see that the council have weak points," Falcon continued, his voice low.

I nodded, realizing the potential of Falcon's plan. We needed someone with the skills to infiltrate and expose their secrets without leaving a trace back to us.

" I have someone in mind who can hack into their system. Find out who spent what. But we need someone in the inside to spread out the information." Falcon uttered.

I nod. " I think I may have someone in mind. My father knows of someone. But, how long will it take for this person you speak of to hack into their system?"

Falcon seemed to be in thought. " Our hacker, known as Sera, is one of the best in the business. She can breach their security in a few hours given that we tell her now, maybe less. Once we have the information, we will spread it strategically and causing turmoil within the council."

I nod. This made sense and if we played our cards right, this can work as a good distraction. The council feed on power, they will not want other packs to see their vulnerability. This could serve as a very good distraction to our benefit.

" Okay I will call Sera and you speak to the one you have in mind. We must make haste on this, this can't go slow." Falcon added while standing up.

I nod, getting up as well. His eyes grow foggy and he nod. " Michael is coming back with the clothes you have requested for your mate, her sister and your son."

My heart skips when I heard my mate and son. I only hope I had what we have planned works. We needed a bit more time.

Falcon walks over to me and pats me on the shoulder. " We won't let them get her and your son Bryce, you can count on my word."

I swallowed. There is nothing more I want in this world but to see Emily and our son protected and happy.

Knowing that I at least had someone to help me out to reach at least one step ahead in protecting the two people I hold dear, was relieving.

I trusted Falcon, we both had a bone to pick with the council. Combining forces and recruiting was a very good idea. We needed to fight and we needed as much people to fight with.

As we spoke more on the plan, suddenly the door burst open and Shawn looks at me frantically. My heart dropped and I swallowed. Was it Emily, Raiden?

" Kira. A warrior found her knocked out cold on the forest floor a good distance away from the pack house."

Kira was no longer my mate but of course she was still part of my pack and had helped me when I needed her to. Hearing something may have happened to her still grew my worry.

" Did they pick up a scent or something that can indicate what happened?" I questioned, walking toward the door. I had cut off the mind link so no one would disturb me when I was speaking to Falcon about the council and Emily.

Falcon had done the same. Which is why we left our beta's stationed at the door to be on the lookout and be our ears for the moment.

Shawn shook his head. " They said they caught no strange scent. They just found her face first on the forest floor."

" No one should have breached my territory. It is very rare," Falcon pointed out, his voice swirling with a mix of confusion and truth. " My territory was heavily guarded and any intrusion should have been detected by our border warriors."

His eyes turned foggy and in a few minutes he uttered. " No one suspected a thing. Rason is still beside Kira and is waiting for us."

I nod. " Shawn, stay with Emily. I will go to Kira to see what really happened."

Shawn looked a bit reluctant but nod and left to go check up on Emily. Falcon and I went to Kira, shifting in our wolf form to get there faster.

When we got there, Kira is still on the forest floor, but her breathing seems steady. If this was an attack, I would smell blood.

But there was no such thing. She didn't even looked touched.

"Did anyone at the border notice anything?" Falcon asked the two warriors who stood beside Kira. They shook their heads no.

"We only found her here alpha. We heard nothing nor did we pick up on any alarming scent." His voice has a bit of a panic undertone.

Falcon brows draw and he look as confused as I am.

" Lift her up and get her to the pack house."

He and I both know something was odd about this. It couldn't be the pain of breaking the bound with her that caused this, could it?

I also couldn't resist Emily and slept with her when the bound was still there a little bit. Perhaps, she felt some pain of this.

My heart shatters. Though I was never in love with Kira she had turned out to be a good friend. The last thing I wanted was to hurt her. Guilt riddled me numb and I swallowed.

I picked her up and she stirs but doesn't wake up. I will say, there is something a bit odd about her scent. A tinge of something bitter.