

Chapter 108

Bryson's POV

The pack doctor pushed us out of the room and told us he'd need more time to examine Kira. He mentioned something was off as we suspected, but he wasn't quite certain it was what he feared.

As we anxiously waited in the dimly lit hallway, the air was thick with a lot of tension. It feels like hours but it has only been minutes.

"This feels like a distraction." Falcon suddenly uttered, his hands in his pant pockets as he leaned back against the wall.

I couldn't help but nod. "Do you think this has something to do with the council?"

Falcon lifted a shoulder into a shrug, looking away and having his eyes settle on the far wall with a calculating glare. "It can be. Think about it, Kira knows Emily is back. Now all of a sudden she's found unconscious on the forest floor with no signs of struggle or at least blood."

My brows draw as I contemplate his words. Would it be possible for Kira to be the traitor?

Falcon returns his gaze to mine. "Kira can very well be the one who has been the mouse in all of this."

I chewed on my lips. Somehow I didn't want to believe the girl who I saved could very well be the traitor. What motive would she have?

She had been good to me for years and only recently did we have a bit of a tiff because Emily came back into my life.

But would this gave her enough motive to betray me? I didn't quite think Kira would betray me. Not when she spent years trying to capture my heart.

Falcon sighed and pushed off the wall. "I will call Sera. We can't have this distract us from our plan."

I nod. He was right. I couldn't let this push us back, we needed to be quick if we want to have a chance to defeat the council.

Falcon was just about to bid his goodbye when the pack doctor emerged, his expression a mix of concern and contemplation.

"I've seen some rarity before, but this is different," he confessed, his voice strong with confusion and disbelief. "There's a disturbance in her aura, a friction that I can't quite pinpoint as yet or how it was even possible. It's as if something unseen is at play."

Falcon and I exchanged uneasy glances, realizing that our suspicions were only the tip of the iceberg. Something was going on and it didn't feel like we would find out anytime soon.

His brows furrowed as he suggested. "I need more time to figure this out. This may take some time. What I can tell you is that we need her chained to the bed and sedated."

My brows lifted high when I heard his words. Keep her chained to the bed? Was it that bad?

"Ebro, what have you discovered and are too afraid to tell us?" Falcon hissed lowly, his eyes pinning down Ebro who shrank under his gaze.

"Alpha," he swallowed, looking unsure. The man's face had beaded sweat on his forehead and even his brows looked shinny. The stench of nerves rolled off him like waves. "She is under transition."

Falcon and I gave each other confused stares. "Transition? What do you mean transition?" Kira was part of my pack and I had the right to know what's going on.

Ebro swallowed and looked back at the room. "She seems to be," he looked back at me, swallowed again before uttering with a bit of fear.

"Transitioning into a vampire."