

Chapter 109

Bryson's pov

My eyes widened in disbelief. How can this be? "A vampire? Are you sure of this?"

Ebro nodded, his hands fumbling nervously. "I know it sounds absurd, but I've examined her thoroughly. Her body is undergoing a transformation that aligns with that of a vampire. Her blood-

He shakes his head, his mouth forming a line. "The vampire blood is quickly spreading into her blood stream."

Falcon and I exchanged incredulous glances. How did this even happen? Did she willingly take vampires blood into her system?

If so, what would be the reason and where did she get it?

This seems very unlikely and crazy to think.

I do not think Kira would do something as stupid as this. It's rare for hybrids to live for longer than six years. No one has ever been able to transform without consequences.

Why would she risk her life for something so trivial?

Unless she did it to seem more superior than Emily? I shook my head, even that didn't make sense.

The real question was where in the hell did she get the blood?

"How is that even possible? How can she possibly be transforming," Falcon muttered, voicing the doubt that echoed in my mind.

Ebro shrugged helplessly. "I can't explain it, but the signs are there. Her aura is changing, her body is responding to it. It's like she's caught between two worlds."

Falcon's expression turned stern. "What are the results of this? How dangerous is she? Should we be worried?"

Ebro hesitated before responding, choosing his words carefully. "Vampires, they are known for their thirst for blood. Especially when they first change. If Kira is indeed transitioning, we can't predict how her instincts will manifest. But give me some time to see if I can be able to stop this transitioning. We cannot afford to play with the unknown."

I rubbed my temples, trying to make sense of the situation. "I do not understand how this is happening. There were no signs of struggle, no signs of anyone around. How did she even get the blood? And the bigger question is what in the hell do we do now?"

"Something feels off. Kira can't just be turning into a vampire all of sudden. This is definitely a plot to distract us and put our defences down." Falcon pointed out with frustration. This would be the first time we are dealing with a transitioning wolf.

Ebro sighed. "For now, we chain her to the bed and sedate her. I'll continue to monitor her condition and try to understand the nature of this transition. I will see if I can stop the process. We are in uncharted territory so we must take precautions."

Falcon glanced at me, his eyes reflecting the weight of the current situation. "This complicates things. We can't afford to have a potentially unstable vampire within our pack, especially with the council on our heels."

I nodded in agreement. "We need to handle this carefully. Continue with the plan against the council, but keep a close eye on Kira. We can't let her become a threat to the pack," I turn to Ebro. "Do what you can to stop her transition."

"Keep her sedated and make sure she doesn't break free from the room. We need to investigate how she got the blood in her system. If she's in the transitioning phase, that means she killed herself or someone killed her."

Falcon nod. "If someone killed her, that means the border was weakened and none of my warrior wolves took note of it," he growled lowly, grinding his teeth. "I will have another word with them and also have Sera do what we need her to. This can no longer wait, it is clear that the council is closer than we thought."

As Falcon left to contact Sera and resume our plan, I stayed behind staring at the closed door of the infirmary. The unexpected revelation about Kira added a layer of complications to our already horrible situation. The lines between friend and foe were becoming increasingly blurred, and the challenges we faced were going to grow more, this was certain.

We couldn't trust anyone.

A little part of me is disappointed that I was not guarded enough to have let things like this slip right under my nose. The last thing I want is for Em to think I was not capable to protect her and our son. And for that reason only, I kept the situation with Kira away from her when I returned to her later that night.

But I should've known my girl would have figured something was off right off the bat. There was really nothing I can keep away from her and that alone made me realize how deep this woman sank her claws into my heart.