

Chapter 11

Emily's pov

What happened with Maya and that she wolf in the bathroom still shook me even after hours later.

There was just something with the way her anger controlled her that had me on edge. It was strange to now be afraid of your own best friend, especially not knowing what runs through her mind.

A part of me trusted Maya, and knew she will not hurt me, but another told me to always be prepared because her anger was unpredictable.

"You've been acting weird from morning Em. Are you going to tell me what's on your mind? It's not those dumb rumors circulating around is it?" Bryson asked, looking at me with concern as he buckled himself.

I shook my head, my tongue pushing out to lick against my dry lips. "They're not dumb if they can potentially get us in trouble with the alpha." I whispered, buckling myself and looking over at him.

I caught his eyes on my lips and he quickly tore them away making me ponder if I had seen him gawking at my lips or not.

"My dad won't believe those stupid rumors Em. Everyone knew we were best friends for years. Going on a run shouldn't even be a problem." Bryson rolled his eyes and gripped the steering wheel and started the car.

I sighed heavily, ripping my gaze from his chiseled face that made my heart skip in awe.

He was absolutely perfect, and he didn't know how much I wanted him. If he knew it wouldn't be much of a difference. We were too different and not fated.

"You're right. But he would not want to have them circulate and spoil whatever chance you have with your mate. Bryson-

Suddenly a firm powerful voice cracked through the mind link.

'Get inside my office the two of you, now!'

His alpha tone was present and had a shiver tickle down my spine. It wasn't the pleasant shiver his son normally caused, no, this one had fear eating me up.

Bryson and I looked at each other the exact moment the link cut off.

His dad had mind linked the both of us at the same time.

"We're in trouble aren't we?" I whispered with a bit of panic getting loose in my voice.

Bryson's bottom lip sneaks in between his teeth and he bites. His reaction both had me aroused and panicked.

Noticing my panicking gaze Bryson reached out, his thumb brushing along my cheek. It feels like fire from his touch had passed between his thumb and settled on my cheek.

"Heh hey Em. Everything's fine. I'm sure it's nothing. We'll go see what he called us in for. It will be okay." He promised, eyes dipping to my lips but quickly tearing away.

He sighs, almost in defeat and pulls away from me.

Suddenly his palm lands on my thigh, startling me and having me heating up instantly. His touched burns through my skin, tickling my veins with heat.

"I'll always be by your side Em. There's nothing to worry about when I'll be right beside you," He promised and pulled out of the parking lot.

But he didn't pull his hand away from my thigh, no. It remained there the rest of the ride until we arrived at the packhouse.

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"You two have caused a bit of a ruckus in the pack," Alpha Brent grumbled, crossing his arms over his chest, a brow lifted as he regarded us.

I gulped, looking over at Bryson nervously.

I knew this had to do with those rumors. I knew they would get us in trouble.

"Whatever you heard, it's not true. Em and I went on a run and I admit it was really late, but I couldn't sleep and she was the only one who could calm me down. That patrolling wolf saw nothing and only exaggerated on what she saw." Bryson told his father, keeping his chin up.

Alpha Brent nod and then sweep his gaze over to me. "Emily can I have a moment to speak to my son?"

I looked over at Bryson and then tore my eyes away. I nod at my alpha, and said politely. "Yes alpha."

"I'll meet you in my room Em. I'll be there soon. " Bryson promised.

I nod and walked out of the door, but don't reach far and eavesdrop on their conversation. I knew it wasn't a good thing to do, but I was curious.

"Bryson I know Emily means a lot to you. Everyone knows how much she means to you. But tomorrow you'll be getting your mate and it's unlikely that you two would be fated. You need to distance yourself away from her for a bit until you find your mate. Being around an unmated she wolf, especially with you and her being so close would cause problems for you and your mate-

I couldn't hear any longer, I needed away from these hurtful words.

I gulped and hurried down the stairs.

Alpha Brent's words hurt me a lot but I knew he had only good intentions. His son was supposed to take over the pack tomorrow, he had to have strong luna by his side.

Me being in the middle of this upcoming bond wouldn't be good. It was already clear that Bryson and I were like two peas in a pod.

When his luna sees how close we are, she'll obviously not like it. And that's normal.

I literally raced out the packhouse and down the pitched road, passing some of the pack members who looked at me in curiosity.

I kept walking quickly until I could no longer see the packhouse and I was only surprised by green thick trees.

But five minutes into the walk and the sound of tires rolling on the road reaches my ears.

I don't have to turn to know who it was. I can somehow already sense his eyes on me.

He drives slowly to keep up with me and rolls down his window. "Get in Em." Bryson utters.

I crossed my arms under my breasts stubbornly and swept my gaze over to him for a few.

"I'll walk Bryson. Your father is right you know. We should keep our distance until you're mated with your luna." I whispered and trained my eyes back on the road.

I have a good distance to walk to get home.

"Get in the car Em." Bryson growled, suddenly sounding a bit frustrated and irritated.

I know he didn't like me mentioning his incoming mate bond, but he'll have to suck it up, because it's coming soon and fast. And the quicker he stops getting angry at the thought of getting his luna, the better it would be for him.

"No," I said stubbornly and kept walking.

Suddenly the car comes to a screeching halt and then a second later the door opens and footsteps furious and quick dash towards me.

"Bryson!" I gasped as he hauled me over his shoulder quickly, dangling me like sack of potatoes.

His response was a firm slap to my ass and a growl. "I'll be happy to feed those rumors more fuel if you don't get inside my car. What other wolf is roaming around to catch a glimpse of us?? Hmm, how about we give them a show?"

His beast growled.