

Chapter 110

Emily's pov

The sun had set a long time ago and it was already late.

I snuck a glance at the small little clock on the night stand. It was 10 p.m and Raiden and I were still up. Lucy was snoring peacefully away, but I was restless.

I hadn't heard from Bryson since he left and Shawn have been stationed behind the door quietly. He had been silent and said everything was fine when I asked.

I knew something was off but amused him by pretending to believe his words.

"Is dad coming soon to tuck me in?" Raiden yawned. His eyes were slowly closing yet he fought them to stay open. My poor boy was waiting on his dad to tuck him in.

I brushed a strand of Raiden's hair away from his forehead, a soft smile on my face. "Daddy had some important work to do baby. I'm not sure when he will be back."

I continue to run my hand through his hair, my heart clenching when I see his pout.

"But I am sure he will be there to have time to tuck you in." I tried to sound reassuring, not just for Raiden but for myself as well. I will not lie, I was getting a bit worried. Something was definitely going on and I hated to be in the dark.

Raiden smiled, hope shining in his tired eyes. I bit my lip, blinking. I hated that I gave him hope and I wasn't quite certain Bryson will get here before Raiden fell asleep.

It felt like I just lied to my son and I hated that.

Swallowing, I looked away and continued to play with his hair. Another five minutes pass by and Raiden was growing restless.

The room was quiet except for the only sound being Lucy's light snoring. I got up, careful not to wake her, and headed towards the door where Shawn stood guard.

When I opened the door, he straightened and pushed off the wall he was leaning against.

His brows knot and he looked at me in concern. "Is something wrong? Are you okay? Raiden, Lucy-

"I am, we are," I cut him off and stepped out of the room and closed the door softly behind me. I didn't want Raiden to overhear our conversation. He was at that age where he thought he was old enough to know everything.

Shawn's shoulder's visibly slacken and he let out a silent relieved breath.

My eyes narrowed slightly. "Shawn."

He raised a brow, but a flash of unease pass through his eyes.

"What's going on? It's not like Bryson to not be here at this time. Something is going on and I need to know." I demanded.

Shawn hesitated before replying. "I don't think I can answer that Em. It's not my place to say or break his trust. I will leave it to him to tell you what's going on."

Although I understood where Shawn was coming from, him not telling me only grew my frustration and worry.

I didn't like being in the dark at all. But I knew Shawn would never betray Bryson by telling me.

So I sighed and drop my worried gaze to the floor. "Is he okay though? Safe? Nothing bad happened?"

Shawn snorted. "Em you know it would take a whole lot to hurt Bryson. He's okay, he's with alpha Falcon."

That doesn't reassure me. Instead I am overwhelmed with questions in my head.

What is he and Falcon talking about? Is it still about the council and me? Or was it completely different?

Does Falcon not want to help?

I am itching to know these answers to these unanswered questions.

I want to know.

"Did anything go wrong with Falcon-

I stopped when I sensed him. Bryson. I could always feel him. I always knew when he was close. His comforting scent was never a miss.

I lift my head, snapping it to the end of the hall. He's coming up.

My heart races and I can't stop the smile on my face.

Finally. I missed him.

But when Bryson appeared in my sight, I quickly noted how his shoulders were slumped in defeat and worry lines print on his forehead.

My heart drops, fearing the worse.

He hadn't seen me yet because his gaze was lowered, but when he snapped his head up our eyes connected and he straightened.

I knew he was only doing this to show me that nothing happened. But I knew better.

A smile curved on his face and at least this one reached his eyes. "Baby," he sighed when he reached me and pulled me into his arms.

His head tucks between my neck and shoulder and he breathes in my scent. Shawn awkwardly looks away, yet had that amused grin on his face.

"I am sorry I am late. I meant to come earlier but something came up. Do you like the clothes the girl bought for you and Raiden? And your sister, did she like them as well?"

I nod. It was either he missed me so much or he didn't want me to see the worried lines I spotted afar because he keeps me tightly pressed to him with his head still tucked on my shoulder.

"Yes. Everything fit. Except for a few jeans that are a little loose for Lucy. But she hasn't complained."

"Okay good," he sighed, tucking his nose closer to my neck.

"Please tell me I got here in time to tuck in our son?" He whispered, planting a kiss on my skin and not pulling away.

Something had clearly happened but yet he was trying his best to not alert me with it. It is both irritating and angering.

"He's very sleepy right now but he's been fighting it so he'd be awake for you to tuck him in." I smiled, wondering if the sleep won and we'd find Raiden fast asleep.

I felt Bryson smile on my neck and pull away. "I'll go tuck him in now."

As he was about to open the door I clutched his wrists, stopping him. "Something is wrong and you better not keep it away from me Bryson. You said we are in this together remember?"

He wince and looked away. Shawn begun to whistle and cleared his throat when I gave him a glare.

"Chill out Em," He laughed. "How about you, Bryson and Raiden sleep in our room tonight and I sleep by Lucy? That way you three can have your privacy. I am sure none of you want to part ways."

His offer was tempting and I can see that Bryson likes the idea. But I am worried that Lucy will not like it.

"Come on, Lucy is my mate, you know I won't hurt her Em. You know me." Shawn pleaded. I knew Shawn wasn't capable of hurting Lucy, I was concerned Lucy would hurt Shawn.

I chewed on my lips. "I'll have to ask her Shawn," I turn to Bryson and narrowed my eyes while letting his wrist go. "Don't think you're off the hook yet. You're going to tell me one way or the other. And you will speak when I ask, do you understand?" There is a sudden change in my voice that shocked the two including me.

I am stunned speechless, questioning myself inwardly if I really was the one who spoke in this way. Full of authority, of power...a leader's tone. An alpha female's commanding voice.

"Did you just speak to me in an alpha's tone Emily?" Bryson is stunned because my tone shook him. It was not suppose to do that but it did.

"Holy shit." Shawn uttered in awe.