

Chapter 111

Emily's POV

Bryson's eyes widened in surprise and for a moment he seemed to be processing the unexpected shift in my aura.

My gaze bounced between the two and I nervously bit my lip. I had not meant to sound so commanding and I am still shook my tone and aura rang with an alpha's power.

Bryson tilted his head studying me before smiling. " I don't mind you commanding me Em. It was kind of hot." He shrugged making Shawn fake gag and groan.

" Okay enough of this before I vomit." He said seriously, his eyes shifting to me with a questioning glimmer. " How are you able to do that?" he switched his gaze back and forth between Bryson and me.

"I-

I bit my lip because I had no explanation for this.

" It's because she has the power to." A soft voice behind me murmured softly and I turn around to see Lucy cracking the door open softly. Her eyes are down casted, as though in shame and her next words made me understand why.

" There's something dad and I kept away from you Em." Lucy voice is so soft it would've been hard to pick up on her words if I were not a werewolf.

I turn my body to her, my brows pinching in confusion. Her and dad had secrets they kept from me?

Something twisted in my gut and I noted that it was the emotion of betrayal. Her head slowly rise and her eyes held mine with an apologetic glint. " I'm sorry, we were not sure so we didn't think we needed to bother you about it."

My heart hammered behind my chest. What could she possibly mean by this? What were they keeping from me?

" Tell me," I whispered, swallowing in fear.

She looked away for a second, her brows joining into a frown before a sigh left her lips and she began to speak.

" Dad was not just any white wolf Em, he came from a long line of powerful white wolves who had sort of had a special ability." She stared at me nervously. " White wolves can of course be stronger than an alpha, but not stronger than many alphas at once. Except, those who harness the power to shift into Lycan's."

Her words hung in the air, so heavy and so hard to digest. Lycans....

We have heard about them, but they went extent many years ago. However, we thought white wolves were no more as well.

My mind raced so quickly, trying to figure out well what to think in the moment. Everything just came so suddenly today that I cannot grasp so much at once.

" What are you saying Lucy?" I whispered, unsure if I wanted to know the answer to my own question.

Lucy took in a deep breath, her eyes pleading for me to understand why she hadn't told me about this. " Dad, his father was a Lycan. He could harness the power to turn into half man and half wolf at once. In that state, he became unstoppable. It's an ability that has been passed down in our bloodline."

She continued to grow nervous, shifting her gaze off mine and to Bryson and Shawn who stood still, listening intently to her words.

" The ability skips and it skipped dad. He thought I would have it, but," She shook her head, looking back at me. " I didn't. I could never harness it or felt it."

My heart continued to hammer against my chest as she continued on. This was not only shocking but scary.

" Are you saying?" I swallowed, pausing on my words to really register what I was about to say. But that's not possible, I never felt any sort of power that was different.

Lucy nod. " When you were giving birth to Raiden." She looked behind, as if Raiden would hear her. " I felt it. Dad too. There was a different, chilling power that weaved off you when you were pushing."

Goosebumps crawl on my skin as I recall the day I gave birth. I remember being in a lot of pain and wishing Bryson was there with me to hold my hand. My mind was so focus on making sure I gave birth to my boy I don't remember if I felt any different other than the pain.

Lucy continued. " It was commanding, powerful. Enough to want me and dad to show you our necks in submission. You don't understand Emily, this ability to turn into a Lycan not only rule over all werewolves and alphas combined. It rules over white wolves too."

My heart skips and I shook my head. " You must have it wrong Lucy, I don't feel the power you're speaking about."

" You harness it Emily. Why do you think your voice came out so powerful a while ago?" She pointed out. " I'm sorry we didn't tell you about it sooner. We wanted to protect you from knowing that there was a chance you'd never be the same again. With this kind of ability it's hard to control."

She looked at me nervously. "There's a chance if you shift into Lycan form you will remain so forever. This is why the council really tried to kill off all white wolves, especially dad. With a Lycan, we wouldn't need the council."