

Chapter 112

Emily's pov

Her words weighed heavy in the air, making my head and belly feel funny. What she said was impossible. She had it wrong, she must have it wrong! I can't be a Lycan, I can't be one of the most powerful form wolf. I just can't be.

"Are you certain the ability is passed down to Emily?" Bryson's voice suddenly pulled me out of my thoughts. For a second, I forgot he and Shawn were there.

Lucy looks certain, nodding. "There is no mistaking it."

I gulped a lump in my throat. "Why," I whispered, my eyes were on the door but shift to her. "Why did you keep this from me?"

My voice was a mixture of desperation and frustration as I looked into a her guilty eyes.

"Emily," She whispered, taking a step forward only to pause when I took a step myself, though it was backward. She looks hurt and I didn't mean for her to be, but I was hurting right now knowing she and dad kept this information from me.

Would she have even told me?

"I'm sorry," Her voice is soft and sincere as she apologizes. "We really thought we were protecting you. If you knew about it, there was a chance you'd try to trigger it when we were in danger. We didn't want you triggering it because we didn't know how to help you get out of the form."

Though I understand where she was coming from, I still felt betrayed by two people I loved. If I had known, then maybe, just maybe things would have been different.

Lucy's eyes welled with tears, and her lower lip tremble, Shawn took a few steps towards her subconsciously to soothe her but he paused, unsure if she would reject him or not.

"I'm sorry Em. We should have told you sooner."

I shook my head, crossing my arms and digging my nails into my skin. "You should have."

Lucy flinches, swallows and looks down at her feet.

"How does she trigger it?" Bryson asked, as if knowing I needed support and stepped toward me, pulling me into a hug.

Lucy lifted her head, and looks sad. "That's the thing we don't know. Dad said his dad could do it on his free will but he died when he was five so he never really got to the point to ask him about it."

"Does anyone else know about this?" Bryson questioned again.

Lucy shook her head. "No, God no. We would never be stupid to make anyone know about us neither would we tell anyone about Emily. This would have put her in more danger with the council. Besides, who would we tell this to."

"Me," I whispered. "You could have told me."

Lucy flick her eyes to me and her lower lip tremble as she croaks out. "I know. I know Em."

Bryson squeezed me tighter as though silently reassuring me that I was okay and we would face this together.

"We need to find out more," Bryson suddenly said and looked down the corridor. "But we will continue this more privately tomorrow. We are not sure if we have been overheard. Even though Falcon is helping, we can't trust everyone in his pack."

I turn in his arms when I sensed the edge in his voice, my gut twisting uneasily. My brows furrowed as I looked into the worry in his eyes, the emotion he was trying to hide from me.

"What happened Bryson?" I breathed out softly, keeping my eyes intently on his face to gauge his reaction. "Don't keep secrets from me," I reach out to softly grasp his hand, squeezing it in a plea.

His eyes soften as they stare into my own and it honestly feels like it's just us two here until he finally confesses. "It's Kira. She's turning and we don't understand how it's happening. Nothing adds up."

My brows furrowed deeper, confused by his words.

What did he mean by she was shifting?

"What do you mean?" The question tumble out my mouth.

He cringed. "She's turning into a hybrid. Apparently there's vampire blood in her system. The doctor is trying his best to stop the shift from happening."

My eyes widen and I gasped.

Vampire blood in her system? How did she-

"We have no idea how this occurred. Both Falcon and I are extremely confused by it." He shook his head, his eyes giving that far away glimmer. He's lost in his thoughts. "There's only one way for her to be shifting, if she was killed or killed herself. Which means, we either have a traitor amongst us or Kira is the traitor."

His words hit me and disbelief and uncertainty made me nervous. If Kira was turning into a hybrid what would that mean for her?

What would it mean for us?

"How did she even get the vampires blood in her system?" I whispered, unsurely. This was bad, really bad.

"This is what we're trying to figure out," Bryson whispered and reached out to grasp my arm, squeezing gently in assurance. "Kira is a member of my pack and it's my responsibility to make sure she's okay, but."

He paused, his eyes turned stern. "If she poses a threat for you and Raiden, I will take care of her."

His words sent a shiver down my spine. The idea of Bryson getting rid of Kira who had been by his side for years just for Raiden and me made me realize the lengths he'd go to protect us.