

## Chapter 113

Emily's pov

We called it a night, all of us way too exhausted from the events of today to stay up and talk about it more.

Sensing that I was still frustrated with her, Lucy surprisingly agreed to sleep beside Shawn tonight to give Bryson more time with Raiden and me. She looked saddened and apologetic and I knew I shouldn't be too hard on her.

After all, she was trying to protect me in her way. Yet, her way may have just put us more in danger.

As I curled on the bed with Raiden snuggled between Bryson and I, I can't help but be scared of the unknown and what we were about to face as a family.

Not only was the council at my neck for accidentally killing Maya, but I had an ability I wasn't sure how to tap into and possess. And what if I did? What if I managed to shift into the Lycan form? What if I can't shift back?

What if I lose control and hurt the ones that I love?

So many what if's.

"What are you thinking?" Bryson's low questioning tone made me shift my attention to his. I had been staring at Raiden's sleeping form in fear and I just realized I was clutching the sheets covering his smaller body tightly.

I am scared.

I swallowed.

Even though he looked as tired as he sound, Bryson reached over to push away some of my strands off my cheek. He looked at me worriedly, a line twisted between his brow. "You can't sleep?"

I shook my head sadly. "How can I when there are so many threats?" I looked down at my baby and smiled sadly. "I am even a threat to our baby." My eyes misted with tears as I snapped my eyes up and looked at Bryson.

"No," He whispered, lifting up slightly to look down at me tenderly while rubbing his thumb over my cheek. "You can never be a threat to Raiden or anyone Em."

I shook my head, sobbing low as I pulled away from both he and Raiden, unable to think that I can shift into a Lycan and potentially not be able to control it. What if I hurt them? What will even trigger me?

Fear?

Anger?

What?

It felt like fate was playing a game with me where I would surely lose. I hated this.

"You don't know that. Not even Lucy knows how to trigger it or how to even go back to normal. I don't even know what a Lycan looks like Bryson. What if I scare Raiden or worse." My eyes drop to his little sleeping figure, my heart thrumming with love as the soft sounds of his snores reach my ears.

"What if I hurt him?" I shook my head, gripping the sheets and tempted to peel away from both Raiden and Bryson completely. How would I even tell when I am on the verge of shifting? How would I even know?

"Em-

"No," I whispered, sitting up and refusing to look over at him. "You don't know either Bryson. You can't reassure me if you don't know either."

The sound of a light tussle of sheets being thrown made me turn in his direction to see that he had removed the covers off him and had slid off the bed. His determined soft eyes lock onto me and he walked over.

I interlocked my fingers on my lap, dropping my gaze to them as I fumbled. "Emily," Bryson called out to me as he stopped beside the bed, just breaths away from me.

I twisted to face him, slowly rising my gaze to his. His eyes soften when he notice my hot tears and he pulled me into his arms instantly. My head press to his naked chest and I soak his skin with my tears.

My entire body shook as I cried silently, not wanting to wake up Raiden and have him see me like this. "I'm sorry," I gasped, clutching onto Bryson like my life depended on it.

"Sorry for what baby?" Bryson cooed, running a hand down my head in a comforting way. I can hear his heart beating under my ear and the rhythm is so fast that I know despite his calm exterior he wasn't as calm inwardly.

My chest tighten and I find it so difficult to breathe in the moment. I gasp, clutching him as the tears flowed freely without a barrier to hold them in any longer.

My shoulders shook and Bryson clutched me tighter, whispering words that were supposed to calm me down.

"I'm so so sorry," I tumble out of my lips and my lower lip trembling as I pull away from him to look up at his face. He has that worried frown between his brows and his eyes are deep with concern.

He cupped my cheek, running a hand across my skin and wiping my tear stained face. "What are you sorry for Em?" his confusion is strongly in his words as his eyes search mine for answers. "You did nothing wrong."

I shook my head, lifting my hand to grasp his hand that held my face delicately. I pulled his hand away and shook my head again, my eyes snapping down to his chest that is still wet with my tears.

"I'm so sorry the moon goddess partnered you up with someone like me. I am so sorry for being a burden."

Unable to keep a sob from tearing out of my throat, I let it go freely and watch as Bryson tenses at the sound. "I am so sorry out of everyone you ended up with a complication like myself." I looked up and our eyes meet.

He's staring at me with disbelief and pain.

"I will understand if you take Raiden and go to somewhere safe and leave me behind." I nod as if my words were the words from God himself. "It would be a good decision, it would be the best-

"No."

The gruff sharp no made me pause the words on my tongue and I looked at Bryson stunned by the raw frustration in his voice. His eyes narrowed and he looked angry, irritated and in disbelief.

"No. I will not take our son," He began to grit. "And leave you behind for something so little."

I shook my head. "Little? Bryson the entire council is behind me-

"I don't give a damn." He snapped loudly, completely forgetting our son was fast asleep behind me. When he saw Raiden shift and stir slightly his voice dropped a little but he remained frustrated and angry.

"I don't give a damn if a million wolves are behind you. I don't give a damn if all shifters are after you. I don't give a damn if you will turn into a beast and can't turn back human." He lowered his face until our eyes are leveled and we are practically breathing the same air.

"Because I will love you either way. I will still love you Emily." He cupped my cheek and pulled my head closer, his forehead resting on mine. "There's no other person I'd want to have by my side. No other person I'd leave everything behind for. Where you go, I go. No more running remember?"

I clenched my eyes tightly and nod, remembering that I did promise I would no longer run. He sighed. "You're mine." a finger graze my cheek, rubbing away the fresh set of tears I now realized flowed out.

"And I am yours. Where you go I will go. My home is with you and Raiden. Our souls are tied, we are one. Your enemy is my enemy, and your breath is my breath until death."