

Chapter 118

Emily's pov

As my surroundings become clearer to me, I notice that there were more than fifty wolves in the room surrounding us. I quickly shift my eyes to the spot beside me, my heart dropping when I noticed Raiden was missing.

A loud snarl came from my throat as I burst into action. "Raiden! My son. Where is my son!?" In a fast motion I am standing, claws pushing out and reaching for Maya. But as I reach her, my vision blurs, making me stumble.

I held the spot where she pierced me with the needle, feeling my limbs grow weak. What the hell did she do to me?

I shook my head, trying to regain my vision as I continued to snarl, my heart slamming in my chest with fear for my son. I try to push my wolf to the surface, knowing that if I could give her full control she can get us out of this predicament, but her presence is faint, yet I can feel her also trying to fight to resurface.

"Raiden. I like the name you gave him Emily." Maya giggled, now beside me and gripped my hair harshly. I groan, blinking to remove the haze in my vision.

"Don't touch her you traitorous bitch!" Bryson snarled.

I growled, twisting around to grab at her throat. My fingers wrap around her neck but instead of hearing her gasp, it sounds like the tone belongs to a male. I blinked, the haze shifting from my vision to see that I didn't grip Maya's throat but a male wolf.

Maya giggle behind me. "You're going to have to be faster than that to get me Em." She taunts, her feet slamming down at the back of my knees, making them buck until my limbs got weakened into nothing and I am on my knees, trying to catch my breath as I fight to stay conscious.

Raiden. Bryson. Lucy. Shawn.

My nails scrap against the flooring as I try for my wolf again. I can't be defeated so easily. I can't lose so fast.

"What did you inject into me?" I whispered, my vision blurring and getting clear. It's a battle and my body is losing. My wolf is losing.

"Oh just a little something to make us a bit even." Maya squat beside me. "Don't worry it won't kill you, just makes you extremely weak. It doesn't last long though so we're going to have to keep feeding you it until we reach the council."

I try to focus on her words but they have become slurred to me. Helpless tears fill my vision. "Don't hurt my son. Don't hurt any-

"Oh don't worry your son is in good hands. You should worry about yourself and your sister Emily. Even Bryson and Shawn. You all will pay for going against the council and what you did to me."

Was the last words I heard before another needle pierce through my skin and my body grows numb, my vision turning from a blur to a black curtain, pulling me into my own darkness as I am knocked out cold.

Bryson's pov

There was something off about tonight. I stir, looking down at Em and Raiden to make sure they were okay before shifting and looking at the door. Maybe I was thinking too much into this but something felt off.

The house, even though it was still so late, it was too quiet, too eerie. My wolf was restless and I couldn't catch a wink of sleep.

Perhaps it was because we had a situation with Kira or maybe it was the whole ordeal of knowing we were up against the council who were no doubt many steps ahead of us.

It could also be because I still feared Emily will sneak off into the night and leave me. There was still a part of me that feared she'd leave.

My heart panged with pain as I shift my gaze to her. I didn't want her to leave me. I sighed, fighting the urge to reach over to brush her hair off her face. She had finally caught some sleep about thirty minutes ago and I didn't want to accidentally rouse her awake.

I winced when I suddenly felt a sharp jab in my head. It was dad trying to communicate with me. It was rather late so him trying to talk to me now must mean something wasn't right.

I swiftly open the mind link, not expecting his next words. 'Ambush. We were ambushed! They know. You're not safe-

Suddenly his mind link is cut off from mine and I can no longer push my way through to get to him. Panic surge through me, my heart pounding as I realized something was happening. I got off the bed, my eyes snapping to the door when I heard the quickening of rushing feet.

They were coming closer. And there was not one or two, there were plenty. Falcon. That bastard. I should have known not to trust him.

Fuck.

I looked back at Emily to see her sound asleep, Raiden is too.

'Shawn!' I mind linked urgently, my fists clenching at my sides as I growl. 'We got betrayed.'

'Fuck.' Was his immediate response, just as the door bangs open. I snarl in warning as a swam of men enter the room. I quickly step forward, protectively in front of my son and Emily. "Take one more step and I will tear every limb from your body."

I can hear the fight going on in Shawn's room and I can smell the copper scent of blood. Both he and Lucy were fighting. But there were too many wolves. Even here I lost count after twenty.

"Ah Ah, who's been a really bad boy?"

I freeze as a quick brush of breath tickles at the back of my neck. I recognize that voice instantly and a chill of dread run down my spine knowing it was not possible for her to be alive. She was dead. Maya was dead.

There was no heart beat. No breath coming out of her lungs. She was cold. There was no soul.

Yet.....she is standing just behind me, her sharp nails touching the base of my neck in warning.

"Dad?"

My heart slams painfully against my chest when Raiden's soft confused voice reaches my ears. I whirl around and Maya, with a strength I didn't know she possessed pushed me back. I shift mid air, snarling in warning as I looked at my boy and his sleeping mom.

How is Emily still sleeping in all this?

Raiden looks at all the wolves around the room in fear and he curls to his mothers side, clutching the blanket closer to him. My heart skips as dread curled in my body. How am I going to fight all these wolves and whatever Maya was?

I needed Emily. I needed her to wake up.

Maya blocks my vision from seeing my family and I snarl. She crouches, a sinister gleam in her eyes and a smirk playing on her lips. "I haven't seen you in so long handsome. I missed your pretty eyes."

I growled, putting my stance into a fighting one. I would die fighting to protect my family. I'd die trying.

Maya giggled, flipping her hair behind her shoulder. "Didn't you miss me?" She looked back at Emily and Raiden who's eyes are teary. Even at his age, he knew something was wrong. He shouldn't have to be going through this right now.

"I see you two made a little family," She snorted. "I'd say, if I was your mom you'd be more handsome."

I snarled, taking a warning step forward only to have all the wolves surround me. They were still in their human form but that didn't mean they didn't have their strength. "Now Bryson, I'm the alpha in here. Not you and not your little bitch."

Her calling Emily bitch set me off. I saw red and before I know it my teeth was sinking into limbs, tearing off flesh and in that haze what made me freeze for a bit was Raiden's cry. That little pause gave them the opportunity they needed.

Something pushes into my neck and his voice hisses behind me. "Let's see if you can fight this little alpha."

As Falcon's words settle over me, whatever was injected into my neck quickly started to work in my body. I wheezed, snapping my jaws as I still try to fight off the many wolves that struggled to hold me back.

But the more I pushed, the more I grew weaker until I could no longer feel the presence of my wolf and my bones began to snap back into place, forming my entire body back into my human form.

I am so weak I can't hold my body up right, especially with being held back by Falcon's pack warriors. I had too many. I looked over at the bed, just to make sure my little family was okay.

Raiden is snuggled closer to his mom who is still asleep. My heart skipped, hoping that Emily was okay, seeing how odd it was that she was still fast asleep in all the noise and the fight.

"Don't hurt my family," I told Maya who's staring down at me with a cocky smirk. She looks at one of the wolves and nod. "Take him."

I snarled when the man steps forward toward Raiden. Raiden knowing that he was in danger tries to wake up Emily but she doesn't move an inch.

"Mommy please wake up. Mommy." Raiden begged and screamed when the man grabs for him. Raiden scratches, bites and helplessly throws punches at the fucker. The man groans and another send him something that strangely looks like syringe.

"If you hurt him Maya, I swear to God I will-

"Oh stop Bryson." Maya snorted. "You can't hurt me alpha. I'm a hybrid. I'm stronger than you. If anyone can hurt me it would be the bitch on the bed." She nudged her head to Emily and in a blur she was beside her, pushing some of her hair away from her face. "But it looks like our little Emily isn't a light sleeper."

I snarled. "Don't fucking touch her you bitch!"

Maya giggled as she watch me struggle to push strength back into my body. I am also struggling under the weight of the other wolves and I can't help but feel defeated seeing them carrying my son away and I could do nothing but watch.

'Shawn.' I called through the mind link. I can still hear them snarling but since they've not come here I knew they were losing just as I am. The link is weak as my wolf is weakened so I cannot communicate with Shawn or anyone from my pack.

We are losing.

We.

Are.

Losing.