

Chapter 12

Emily's pov

If I could earn money for how many times I blushed today, I'd be a millionaire.

Bryson's palm was still on my ass, and he stopped moving towards the car.

He turns around a couple of times. Being dangled upside down didn't make me see who or what he was looking for. So I had to resort to asking him and then demanding that he place me back on my feet.

"What are you looking for and put me down you big idiot." I smacked his butt and he growled.

Stupid alpha male.

"I'm looking for an audience. I need them to fuel those rumors." He uttered without a care in the world.

My heart leapt.

Bryson was crazy to want to fuel these rumors. What would his mate think when he finds her tomorrow night?!

"Bryson stop kidding around and place me down on my feet." I demanded with a harsh blush on my face. It didn't help that all the blood was now running down to my head.

"But I'm not," He grunted, his fingers digging into my flesh painfully yet was a sweet pleasure as he grips the mounds in an almost a possessive grip.

Fuck.

What was he doing?!

Don't you dare get wet between your thighs right now Em! Hold it together.

"Bryson!" I squealed, thrashing around to get him to place me down on my feet.

"Stop Bryson!" I snapped, flushing even more when I felt the clench of my pussy.

Oh goddess, I'm getting aroused.

"I'll stop....but you must promise to get in the car." He said, his tone more gruffer than usual.

I thought about it. Would it really be the best for someone to pass by and catch us in this position? Or would it be better to get in his car?

Of course the second option sounded better.

The first would land us in even more trouble than we were in now. And there was no way I'd let Bryson's bond with his mate be ruined before it even started.

Even though I wanted him badly, I was choosing to make sure his happiness comes first. The same he'd do for me.

"Fine. I'll get in." I said in defeat, sagging on his shoulders and giving up the fight I had already lost anyway.

"I would've thrown you in anyway," Bryson snorted and walked towards his car. He settled me on my feet and I talked that chance to smack him on his chest.

"You're such a big idiot." I snapped, glaring up at his satisfied face.

He leans down, his face breaths away from my own. Our eyes are connected and all I can feel was my heart pumping blood into my veins quickly.

"Get in," He whispered, his lips parting into a smirk, before he reaches up and pinches my nose.

I swat at his hand, scowling and got into the car. He chuckles and closed the door and rushed around the hood to get to the driver's side.

When he's in, I turn to him. "Were you really going to risk getting into more trouble to get your way?"

He looked at me, his eyebrow lifting. "I'd do anything to make sure you're safe in any way Em. There's no way I'd have you walking the entire way back to your home on foot. Especially when there were sportings of rogues roaming around the border recently."

The border was far from my home so his second point wasn't valid. But the first made sense, Bryson would never let me walk back to my house alone.

Not even when we argued for petty things in the past. He always made sure I got home safe.

But did he really have to go far this time by squeezing my bottom?

This was the first time he had ever done something so bold like this and sure it was for him to get his way but I can't help but feel like there was something else.....

"Hey Em," Bryson whispered, pulling me out of my thoughts.

"Yeah?" I murmured.

His eyes fluttered down, gazing at my lips. "What would you think of me if I reject my fated one for the one who had my heart for years?"

His question made my brain freeze.

Where did this even come from?

An alpha rejecting his fated mate never ends up well. They were fated for a reason and rejecting their luna in more than one cases causes the pack to lose their strength.

I swallowed. He had placed me in a difficult spot. How can I answer something such as this?

I swallowed again, trying to remove the lump in my throat.

Bryson keeps surprising me a lot today.

I darted my eyes between both of his, trying to see if he was joking or not.

He was serious.

"Then I would think of you as an idiot. A very big one. You're not only supposed to only think about yourself Bryce, you're also supposed to think about the pack. You're an alpha. You need your destined mate to be stronger." I uttered feeling shitty for basically telling him screw the girl he's in love with.

The light in his eyes dimmed and I instantly feel guilty.

His jaw clenched and he peeled his eyes away from me. I miss those green swirls.

"What if I want to be selfish for once Em?" He gritted and started the car.

My eyes narrowed on his face. He was upset. Extremely.

"You're really in love with her huh?" I whispered and cursed myself when my voice cracked with emotion.

Bryson hands gripped around the wheel tighter as he answers. "Yes. For years."

My heart feels like it was tearing apart. It hurts. It feels like I'm drowning yet, feels like someone is continuously stabbing the beating organ with a silver blade.

I let out a shaky breath and took a sharp one into my lungs. "Now I'm curious to know the girl who has my best friend in the palm of her hands." I joked even though I'm literally breaking inside.

I'm curious to know the girl, yet don't want to know her. It's a constant tug between want and don't.

Bryson spares me a glance, it's deep and had me sucking in another sharp breath.

"She's the most beautiful girl I've ever seen. Someone who takes my breath away. Someone I longed for, for years." He admitted and placed his eyes back onto the road.

I moce my eyes off him, blinking quickly so that I would not cry right now. "You're not going to tell me who she is are you?" I whispered even though I knee the answer.

"No,"

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"Thanks for the ride Bryce." I said and unbuckled myself and got out.

Bryson gets out too, and I shifted my confused gaze to him. "Can I spend a few more hours with you-

"Not today Bryson. Your dad informed me of what's going on. It would be best if you get back to the packhouse and keep your distance from Em until you get your mate. Alpha Brent said you two should not be seen alone but can be accompanied by others." Mom suddenly said as she stepped out of the front door.

"And I'm off for a late shift at the hospital and Em's dad would not be home until another hour." She continued.

I looked at her horrified and looked over at Bryson whose mouth tightened in displeasure. But he nod stiffly and looked down at me.

"I guess I'll see you tomorrow night Em." He gritted out in annoyance.

I nod. He then gets into his car and drives off.

I look over at mom who looks torn. She stares at me in pity. "This will pass. As soon as he gets his mate, you'll be able to be with him alone freely. There would be no reason to be cautious around him anymore."

I doubted it.