

Chapter 123

Emily's pov

The sharp plunge of his thin fangs into my left shoulder had me freezing in shock. I had failed to hear when he came up behind me. Failed to have listened to the wind signals. And now I had become stuck in the tide I had once been in.

His fangs were deep into my flesh, sinking so deep that I felt them brush against a bone. He clamped down harshly, making sure that I felt his attack. His breathing was loud and hasty, a sound that showed how much pleasure he got from striking me.

That damn bastard snuck up on me when I had drowned out the sounds around me. I let my guard down and now I am paying the price.

Had Lucy not taught me this? She trained me to always keep my guard up, and to always pay attention to my surroundings. And here, I let my emotions get the better of me and now, I have been struck.

I shifted, my hand coming behind me, my fingers grasping his hair and gripped tight. I groaned as I tugged hard, bending my knees and angling my body down. With as much strength as I could muster, I pulled him forward swiftly over my shoulder and made him land right on his back with a heavy thud.

I could feel my warm blood drip from the wound he left behind and cursed inwardly. These were not canine teeth. These were fangs.

As he land with a grunt on the ground, his eyes, bloodthirsty eyes pinned me. They had a glint of cruelty, yet something odd shifted in those depths. It was cold. A cold feeling. Death.

He had no soul. His eyes were soulless. The light had dimmed. They were the same dead eyes I took pleasure in when I watch him take his last breath.

Then how is he alive?

A hybrid.

He has turned into a hybrid.

He smirked, his lips painted with the ruby color of my blood. I seethed, pushing out my claws to strike his face but in a flash he is up and leaning against the bark of the tree.

I stand on my legs and reach behind me to brush my fingers over my skin. The warm tickle of my blood now stained my hands. I grit my teeth. A vampire's bite will take long to heal and since he was obviously a hybrid, it will take longer.

However things will be even trickier if he had time to push the venom vampires usually have into my blood.

I glared at him and he smirked, looking careless as ever leaning against a tree.

" You would have thought you'd be smarter in killing a wolf without checking if they have vampire blood in their system." He taunted.

I narrowed my eyes. He had been an alpha and was now half vampire. He definitely is now stronger than Maya. I had to tread carefully.

" Is this what you gained to betray us?" I grumble, eyeing him with contempt. " To become a hybrid who may not live past five years?"

He clicked his tongue, his smirk growing as he tilted his head and stared at me with a glint of cockiness. " Why Emily.....have you not noticed? This isn't about you. It's about your mate."

My brows furrowed and my interest piqued. About Bryson?

He sighed, a low breath that suggested that he was tired of having to explain. " You're a bit slow aren't you?"

I grit my teeth, blazing shots of daggers at him.

He let out a low rumble of a chuckle, the sound making the wind howl as though it too felt sorry for me. " The council promised me Bryson's pack if I help take you two down," the bastard's smirk grew and I felt every fiber of my being tense with fury.

" And you being the fool listened to them and agreed to their terms in changing you into a hybrid to appease...let me guess," I put my index finger on my chin, feigning a thinking expression. " Them." I smirked.

Now that I saw the tick of his jaw showing that I hit a bullseye on a nerve, I continued to taunt him, to make him see that he was the biggest fool in all of this.

" Look who's the biggest fool," I giggle. " Do you think the council will let you rule Bryson's pack if something were to happen to him? They've already turned you into something that will perish in five years. Ruling a pack, should be the least of your problems."

He pushed off the bark, his arms folded. " I agreed to be turned into a hybrid because we are the future. We are stronger than you are. Faster, more agile-

" And more stupid." I cut in with a faint snort. " You're a bit slow, aren't you?" I uttered, taunting him with the same words he had spoken to me with. " Did you not hear how long hybrids live for? What pack can you rule in five years Falcon?"

I thought I had gotten under his skin successfully but again the riptide was unpredictable and when I thought I had dipped my toes into calm waters, they ripped through me and dragged me further into the unknown.

A smirk so taunting, so cruel, so knowing plastered on his lips. " The council knows you know."

I let him continue, a bit interested in knowing where he was going with this and wanting to make sure I would be able to respond correctly.

" They know what power a white wolf possesses. They know about the ability to turn into a Lycan." His tone is soft yet hard as he jeered. " Do you think they're going after you for years just to kill you?"

My throat ran dry and I prayed he wouldn't see the tremble of my hands at my sides.

He tilted his head, the smirk on his face turning more cruel. " They're seeking you for the blood that runs in your veins, Emily. And if they don't get it, they will kill your family. Your son. Your mate. Your sister. Everyone would pay the price with death."