

Chapter 130

Maya's pov

Falcon quickly pulled away from Emily, rapidly putting the sheet up to cover her nakedness. He turns to me, his eyes lacking any embarrassment for being caught and they drop to the blood still stained on my neck and one of his brows arched.

" Did he get you?"

I narrowed my eyes and glowered while lifting my fingers to my neck and rubbing off the blood on my skin. " Did I disturb you?" I retorted back sarcastically. His eyes harden and he sneered. " We are not sure if they are sedated enough to travel with."

" It's not a long trip. Hurry ready the fucking vehicle and I'll prepare the bitch." I spat, glaring at him and daring him to argue with me right now.

Falcon's jaw visibly ticks in irritation and anger and I rolled my eyes. For an alpha, he was easily irritated. " Fine. But if this shit ends with us both killed, I'll fucking haunt you in the spirit."

My lips pulled back in a snarl as I strode over to Emily while uttering. " We're already going to hell anyway, haunting me wouldn't do shit."

When he leaves me alone with Emily to prepare the vehicle, I stared down at her sleeping figure. I hated her. No. I loathed her with a burning passion. She didn't deserve all this good. She didn't deserve shit but rot and dirt.

I reach out and swipe a few strands of her hair away from her face, glaring at her beautiful face that I wished I could pour acid on. I leaned down, tracing my finger down her face, tracing the tiny freckles on her cheek.

I loathed her.

I despise her.

I want her to die so badly.

I clenched my fist at my side, feeling the familiar sting of envy coursing through my veins. I boiled with resentment and anger, the feelings she had always stirred.

How could someone so undeserving be blessed with such a power that made the council and even someone who is a hybrid like me, quack under the force? It wasn't fair.

" What do you have that I don't?" I whispered, shooting her glares of jealousy and fury. " Why did the goddess choose you out of everyone to have this ability? You're nothing. You've always been weak."

I pushed out my claws and drag them across her skin until I saw the tiny beads of blood reveal under my assault. I smirked. " I wish I could just kill you now. Have your blood soaking up the room and fucking dance in it while I watch the life pushes out of your eyes."

I stared at the pulse on her neck, and listen to the flow of her blood and the rhythm of her heart.

" You're nothing," I whispered, eyeing the pulsing vein in hunger. " You've always been nothing."

Yet, how did someone who was nothing gain everything? Everything I wanted. Everything I craved. This was unfair. This was torture.

I froze my actions, staring at the rise and fall of her chest. It would be so easy to push my hand into her chest and rip her heart out. So easy....

" The vehicle is ready," Falcon bursted through the door. I twist around slightly and he looks down at my fingers I still had on Emily's soft skin. He arched a brow. " Will you want me to start putting them in the vehicle or do you need more time to play with her?"

I shot Falcon a venomous glare, my fingers curling into fists at my sides. " Shut the fuck up." I moved away from Emily and marched over to him. " Put her in first, I need to get more sedative." I snapped as I walked passed him.

Before I could, his long fingers wound around my wrists, stopping me. I looked at him with anger and irritation. " Can you not comprehend what I just said, Falcon?" I hissed, pulling my hand out of his harshly and shooting him a death stare. " Don't you ever touch me again."

" Relax," he stated without emotion. " you act like you're the only one who is fazed by what is happening. I lost many men trying to fucking capture her. I am on your side not your enemy."

I scoffed. " You're not on anyone's side but your own Falcon. You sought for more power and wanted Bryson's pack. You and I are different. You settled for being a hybrid," I sneered under my breath bitterly. " I didn't."

With those last few words, I left him in the room and made my way over to the one Bryson was in. I had to make sure we had a whole lot of sedatives if we want to get to my uncle without any errors. We couldn't afford any slip-ups

Emily's power is unpredictable and she could rouse awake any moment and attack. There was a possibility that even with both Falcon and me fighting her off, we could lose. And I will not lose for the second time.

She will not win. I won't let her this time.

Pushing open the door, I entered the room where Bryson lay sedated on the bed. His breathing was steady and his features seemed relaxed in the brutal grip of darkness. I moved quickly in the room, retrieving vials of sedative from the old rusty shelf.

I started checking their contents, to make sure everything was good. We could not risk it not being perfect. I began to prepare the needed dosage of sedative, making sure it was strong enough to keep Bryson and Emily drugged up for the duration of the ride to the council.

I had just been packing the sedative bottles into a briefcase when Falcon entered the room. His eyes are wide and I am confused by his sudden panicked expression. "What the hell is going on?" I blasted, irritated already by the thought of him screwing up once more. " Did you fucking screw this up again?"

" She, Emily, she's no longer in her fucking human form Maya!"