

## Chapter 146

Emily's pov

I couldn't help but feel weak. Weak for not being strong enough to push through the barrier and regain control of my beast.

As I put distance between Bryson and I wondered if he was going to follow or not. But with the speed the beast used, I doubt he'd be able to catch up. Besides, he still looked weak. Which made me feel even more guilty and angry at my Lycan.

Why would she leave him behind?

Where was she heading to with such speed?

Where are we going?

" My son!" She snarled as she whipped through the trees like wind. She was so huge and fast, its no wonder she was able to take down Falcon and Maya within minutes.

Her words made me understand she was going to Raiden. She was heading for our son.

I am not sure how to feel about this. On one hand I am relieved she was going to Raiden on the next I don't understand why she left Bryson? We could have gotten our son together. We could have...

Suddenly she makes a left turn. I could do nothing but let her take the reigns. She must know where to go. She must sense him.

She's charging through the forest with determination, going deeper into the thick foliage. It feels like hours until I felt the shift in the air.

We are close.

We are close to the council.

My heart sped wondering what she was about to do. The closer we got the stronger the scents were. Power. There was a lot of power here yet my Lycan was not fazed. Instead, her senses were on high alert and she increased her speed.

The power shifts just before we burst through a clearing. My heart pounded in my chest, the adrenaline coursing through my veins as I spotted many wolves bursting through and bounding over to me.

They must have sensed me. If I had sensed them, they most definitely had sensed me coming.

I watch in horror as my beast tore through each and every single one of them without much of a fight. Not a scratch was landed on her as she tore them to pieces. Some tried to move back, tired to surrender but she did not let them.

" My son!" She snarled, slicing through them like they were meat. She moved fluidly, racing and going toward that power she sensed. It was the strongest and something told me she wanted to have dominance over that person.

Could it be the council's head she sensed? Maya's uncle? Sirius?

It could be. He must be here.

She was tracking him down, barreling through the council members like a powerful force. A riptide.

She snarled through the air and it's powerful, chilling. If I was on the other end I'd be terrified.

Her snarls were like warnings. Warnings of the storm that was approaching.

Her eyes were wild as she created chaos around her. Bodies, werewolves flew around me dead. She was killing every moving thing with ease. She was killing every council member that dare try to fight back. The poor things just became her victims.

And then she suddenly stopped, just before huge doors. They were high and the wood look sturdy. I can sense that strong power here. I can feel him or her.

I couldn't help it, but I felt anxious to see what she'd do next. Would she burst through those doors? What would she do?

I can hear voices, panicked and confused.

" What is this power?" I picked up on someone's question.

" A war! A war is going on!" another screeched.

" Should we fight back?"

"Sirus has not given us the go to fight back." another said in a hushed voice.

So he is here.

He is here!

Just as I suspected, my beast growled low and then with a snarl, lunged forward and surprised everyone when it successfully burst through the doors. The doors splintered and shattered under the force of my beast's powerful lunge, revealing the scene inside.

There's a chorus of gasp around.

"What the hell is that?"

" What is this beast?"

" It's not human but not werewolf either!"

A man stood in the middle of space, his back turned but I knew who it was right away and I knew my beast knew it was Sirius.

There are people around, many and I sensed that they were from different packs. I looked at the ground and my wolf snarled when we took the scent of my sister's blood. She had been here. Whatever this was.

Sirus turned around slowly. " Ah Emily." he chuckled. " Or should I still call you by your name since you're fully beast now?"

I studied him. Behind that emotionless veil, there's a flicker of something he didn't want others to see. Fear. Standing before him is the beast he had tried to keep under his control. But he had failed to do so.

His eyes flicker to my hands, my claws and he clicked his tongue. " My niece blood is still on your hands. I suppose you've already gotten rid of her?"

My beast snarled.

Everyone gasped.

" Why don't you tell everyone what you turned your niece into to gain power?" A voice came behind me. Shawn.

The area grows quiet and my beast turned around to look at who had spoken. Shawn looked to be in bad shape, could barely stand and one of his eyes are sealed shut. Yet he's limping forward.

And I am suprised my beast doesn't try to kill him. She must recognize him.

" This asshole here was trying to turn werewolves into hybrids so he can stay the most powerful. All because he feared this power." he pointed at me. " A Lycan. Some of you wouldn't have believed me if I told you sooner because you hadn't seen the proof that there is something more powerful than the council."

The revelation of Sirius's dark deeds sent shockwaves through the gathered crowd and I could see the uncertainty and fear in their eyes. It was out and I am sure many of them already knew but was afraid to stand up against him.

But now.

I can see the shift.

Sirus gaze remained unreadable but there's a flicker of terror in those depths. He couldn't hide it now.

"How dare you accuse me of such nonsense?" Sirius spat, his voice laced with venom. "I have always acted in the best interests of our kind. Everything I have done has been to ensure our survival."

But his words fell on deaf ears, drowned out by the murmurs of disagreement that rippled through the crowd. The truth was out and there was no denying the evidence of his crimes.

Shawn snorted and looked toward the crowd. " We no longer need to fear the council. Our true leader has finally come to our rescue." Shawn turned to my beast and bowed. " Our Queen. Our Lycan Queen."

A loud snort rang through the air. " A queen? A beast queen? With no human emotions? Just strictly animal? Is this who will rule over the werewolf world?"

Shawn smirked and lifted his head. " You must not know Emily Sirius. What makes you think she has given her beast the reigns fully? This woman has always been a fighter."

Shawn's eyes snap to mine and a flicker of hope swirled in his eye. " Emily?"

My beast surprised me when she perked up at the name.

" Show them."