

Chapter 148

Emily's pov

"St-ay a-way!" Kira stammered out. It was clear she was trying to sound unafraid, but faced with my beast I understood why her voice reeked of fear.

Despite the dread that stench around her, she pushed her hand out and backed away. My beast grew on high alert, yet did not shift to come closer. Seeing our son fear us must have made her halt any further actions she wanted to do.

That made a flicker of hope spark in me.

Kira studied my beast for a minute before her lips parted and she gasped in realization. " Emily?!"

Raiden's fear deepened and that tore my heart into pieces. " That's not my mom," he whispered with uncertainty and I broke. I swore I broke.

The pain of my son's words pierced through me like a knife, a hot fucking knife. He feared me. He feared my beast.

" That's your mom," Kira whispered unsurely, still eyeing me with cautious but was not so uptight.

Raiden shook his head, his lower lip trembling. " That's a monster."

Pain sliced through me terribly. One word. One word could take down a beast who showed no mercy to anyone a few minutes ago. A beast who took down the head of the council. A beast who was superior in all ways. Was taken down by our own son. One word.

A monster.

The pain. We both felt it.

My beast whimpered, staring at Raiden's little face that screamed terrified. He was terrified of us. And it seemed that was the last string that held my beast together because with a pained growled she turned around and run.

She run in shame. She run away from our family.

She run away.

She fucking fled.

Go back! I snarled to her.

Go back to or son!

" I can't face him like this," she snarled, running away even faster now.

My heart sank.

No no. This was wrong. This is wrong. Please. Our son.

" Fear me." She growled and I can feel her pain.

I understood her. The pain we felt when Raiden looked at us in fear was intense.

" He fear me," she whimpered and whined.

" I know," I whispered. He feared us. " he fear this form because he has never seen us this way. He will get used to it."

Her only response." Fear me."

Goddammit, I was not getting through to her.

Enough of this. She run away from Bryson but I will not let her run away from our son. Now that she was hurt, there's a chance the barrier between us was weakened. She was also responding to me too.

All I needed to do was push.

And I did, I pushed hard. But still, she cornered me in, refusing to give me back the reigns.

"Please, listen to me!" I cried. "Our son needs us. We can't abandon him! We can't abandon our family. Please!"

She slows down but doesn't stop however it flicks a bit of hope in me. I was getting through to her.

"Listen to me," I whispered. "I know you're hurting. I know you're scared of him never loving you in this form. I am scared too. But we can't let this be the reason to never see him again. This is our son please. He needs us."

Her whimpering grow louder but she had slowed down a lot. Slowed down enough for me to sense that she had willingly weakened the barrier and was allowing me to push through. My heart hammered. As the barrier between us weakened, I felt a sweep of relief wash over me.

" He needs us," she whimpered, and coiled back, allowing me to push through fully.

"Yes, he does," I replied with a smile as I pushed through fully and turned around to run back to my son.

" I'm coming home Raiden," I whispered. It's strange being in this form yet somehow I felt more free. I had done it. I had taken back the reigns. I will not be stuck in this form. My Lycan gave me back control on her own.

With each step, the distance between me and Raiden seemed to lessen, until finally I stood before him and Kira again who had not moved from the spot my beast had left them. I am relieved and ignore the hint of fear still in his eyes and shifted.

" Mom?" he whispered in awe, making me look at him with a happy smile as I fall to my knees, weakened by all the events that transpired and now exhaustion had won.

" I didn't leave," I whispered, tears blurring my vision. " Mama didn't leave. Mama is home."

He wrestled for Kira to put him down and he run toward me, his little hands holding my face as I swayed. " You didn't leave."

I shook my head. " I will never leave you," my voice got caught in my throat a little but I made sure he heard every word, just before I blacked out from exhaustion.