

## Chapter 149

Emily's pov

When I finally regained consciousness, I found myself lying in a soft bed, the warm glow of sunlight filtering through the opened window. My throat is parched and my limbs ached. However, I am alive.

" You're finally awake."

I looked over, my heart skipping seeing his face. He's seated on a chair beside the bed and with his disheveled appearance, I know he had not slept. Bryson.

He reached out to gently brush a strand of hair away from my face, his touch sending shivers down my spine. " I was so worried baby." he croaked out.

" How long had I been out?" I whispered, looking around the room as though it would magically answer my question.

" An entire day," He admitted, still brushing my hair. His words had me snapping my eyes to him in disbelief. I blinked, processing the information he had just given me. A whole day.

"A day. An entire day." I echoed, my voice barely above a whisper. It's hard to imagine I was out for an entire day when it only felt like it had been only hours for me.

Bryson's expression softened, his gaze never leaving mine. "You needed the rest," he said gently. "After everything that happened, it's no wonder you were exhausted."

I nodded, reaching up and cupping his hand that gently brushed my cheek. " I'm sorry," I croaked, remembering how my Lycan had left him behind. " For leaving you-

My words get stuck in my throat and Bryson looked at me gently, his eyes swimming with love. " Don't be. You didn't need me," he joked, letting out a laugh. " My girl was a badass on her own. Heard you killed Sirius within seconds. He barely hit you."

My eyes lowered to his lips a bit lost. " That wasn't me. That was my Lycan. I did nothing but sit back and let her do all the work."

" Hey," Bryson whispered, cupping my jaw and nudging me to look at him. "It was you. Remember you and your Lycan are one," he flicked my chin with his thumb. " I'm proud of you for finding a way to get full control though because it would be hard to do this."

My brows furrowed. " Do what?"

He smirked, leaning forward. " This," he whispered and kissed me softly. The kiss poured every emotion he was dying to show me and I showed him everything through mine. When we pulled away, we are both breathing hastily and we laughed lightly.

" You did it Em," he said in awe. " You won."

I smiled, my heart hammering as butterflies fluttered in my belly. " We won," I corrected and then looked around the room.

" Our son? The others?" I asked.

Bryson smiled, but I did notice that some of the light had died in his eyes. My heart skipped and my belly twisted. " Bryson?"

He brushed his thumb over my cheek, smiling sadly. " The council, Sirius. He had them wipe out our pack. My parents-

His voice cracked and tears welled in my eyes as I now understand what he was trying to say. I pulled him to me, hugging him to my chest. " What about our son? My sister, Shawn?"

" They're okay. Raiden is baking cookies with Kira and Lucy is still sleeping. She took on a lot, Sirius had her fight and a bastard damaged her bond with Shawn so it's going to take some time for her to heal fully. But she's getting there. Shawn's been in her room and wouldn't leave."

Anger coarsed through my body and I feel angry that my Lycan hadn't taken her sweet time in torturing Sirius enough. She should have dragged out his death. He deserved so much pain.

Bryson pulled away and looked down at me, smiling through the sadness of the lost of his entire pack and parents. " How about a new start our little Queen? Just me, you and Raiden? No packs. Just us?"

I nod, my heart squeezing. " Wherever you go, we go Bryson. You and Raiden are my home. My home is with you."

—

\* The day after \*

I can stand on my legs now without feeling like I was about to fall. I looked out at the trees, smiling.

We were still at the council, since they had burned down Bryson's pack we had nowhere to go yet. Besides, its not like there were any council member who would run after us. My Lycan beast had made sure of that.

" I'm ready," a soft voice came beside me.

I turn to her.

Kira.

She looked over at me and smiled. " It's sunny out. Today is a great day."

I frowned. " Are you sure about this Kira?"

She nod, her smile growing. " This is what I want. Please."

I sighed, and nod. We walked outside the building and into the forest. We moved deeper until we were sure we were alone and then stopped.

Kira didn't want to live a life of being a hybrid and even though I had told her my blood could make her live longer than the five years, she refused to leave this way. So she begged me to take her life.

I couldn't say no because she saved my son and this was her only wish of me.

She looked up through the cracks of the trees above and smiled as the rays of sunlight beamed on her face. " Today really is beautiful."

I nod, my gut twisting. " Kira-

She shook her head and looked back at me. " No please don't try to talk me out of this. This is what I want. I want freedom."

I swallowed and nod.

She smiled. " You have a beautiful family Emily, please treasure them."

" I will," I whispered.

" I'm ready," she murmured, her eyes welling with tears. " I'm ready for the after life."