

Chapter 34

Emily's pov

"Bryson!" I scowled playfully as he playfully messes up my still wet hair.

"I like it messy. Reminds me of what we had just done." He winks, smirking and showing off his cute dimples.

My heart melted at the sight but I blushed furiously at his words. "Stop." I smacked his chest lightly.

He raised a brow, his eyes twinkling. I groaned inwardly. He was about to make a joke I bet.

"You were not telling me to stop in the tub Em. If I remember correctly, you were saying the opposite." He grinned, displaying his white teeth as he ogled his huge t-shirt on me.

Him ripping my dress made it impossible for me to use again. I also had his boxers on and had to roll them up around my waist because I was way smaller than he was.

I glared at him playfully, pouting. "Bryson."

He chuckled, dipping his head to peck my nose softly.

"You're fucking adorable baby." He whispered before he couldn't help himself and kissed my lips softly.

We would've gone longer until we heard the rumbling of my belly. I broke away from him in embarrassment, my cheeks flush.

He grinned down at me, interlocking our fingers and tugging me toward the door.

"Let's get this monster fed baby before it swallows the entire pack house."

I gnawed on my lip. I was so into everything Bryson, I forgot about the huge elephant in the room.

"Wait," I told him, making him halt.

He turn to me, his brows furrowed in question.

I looked away from him, eyeing the door.

"Your parents. The pack. They'll uh-" My cheeks feel hot as I blush.

Bryson squeezed my hand urging me to continue. "They'll know what Em?"

I looked at him embarrassed. "They'll know that I am your mate. That we've ma-ted." I stuttered at the end, dropping my gaze.

They will be able to take the smell of him inside and on me. I'm reeked of Bryson. And god I love it, but it literally lets everyone know we've fucked.

Though I'm seventeen and mated with my mate, I was embarrassed to face his parents and my own.

Bryson on the other hand didn't seem to care. He chuckled.

"Emily we're old enough to make love. You're my mate, they should expect that."

I push some of my dirty blonde hair behind my ear, looking up at him with a bit of worry. "Aren't you scared though?"

Now his eyes searched my own as he voiced his confusion. "Scared about what?"

I bit my tongue before answering him. " Scared about what the will say Bryce. This isn't known to happen. An omega and an alpha-

Bryson gets where my thoughts had strayed and pulled me into his arms, tipping my chin up so I could look at him.

"I don't give a flying fuck what any one has to say Emily. I would've chosen you anyway, even if you were not my mate. The moon goddess made you my luna, who are they to have a say in anything?" He grumbled, cupping my cheek and caressing my skin.

He may not care about what they will say, but I knew exactly what they would.

They'd think the moon goddess made a mistake by pairing their strong alpha with a weak link like me, an omega who can't even shift.

A strong alpha like him, didn't deserve someone weak standing beside him.

It wasn't fair to Bryson.

He must've seen how those dark thoughts clutched me and press his forehead on mine.

"Listen to me Emily Snow." He started, eyes peering deeply into mine.

"You're perfect for me and the pack. You're the strongest person I know and there is no one more deserving than you to stand by my side to lead the pack. Give yourself some credit baby. You made me, an alpha tremble to my knees for you." He grinned, playfully nipping at my nose.

I smiled.

The moon goddess has never been wrong before, choosing mates carefully. She wouldn't make a mistake now.

Bryson and I were destined, two separate souls who finally connected into one. He brushed his finger over his mark on my neck and tingles so sharp rages through my skin at his action.

"This is destined." He whispered and pulled away, looking down at me with a boyish grin.

"Now lets get you fed before I show you how much of a perfect choice you were for me. I'm going to thank the moon goddess every fucking day from now on." He gave me a chaste kiss and turned around to open the door.

He steps out first, holding me tightly, reassuring me quietly that everything would be okay.

But something in my gut told me that not everyone in the pack would accept me as his mate.