

Chapter 35

Emily's pov

" Oh look Brent, look who finally decided to get out of their own little cocoon. " Bryson mother teased as soon as her eyes lifted off her plate to catch us walking in the kitchen hand in hand.

I flushed at the attention, ripping my eyes from Bryson's dad when he lifted his eyes from his mate to stare at his son and me.

"Don't tease the kids Lera," Alpha Brent uttered with a slight snort.

Even though Bryson had been passed down the title, I would still refer to his father as alpha, he after all still has alpha blood running through his veins. That was something that would never change.

He ogle Bryson and I's interlocked fingers and shifted his gaze to my face.

"I think I owe you an apology Em, for being a pain in the ass these passed few days." Alpha Brent suddenly spoke, causing my eyes to widen in surprise.

Never had I expected Bryson's father to apologize, nor refer to himself as a pain in the ass. He had always been so strict, except when it came to his mate.

Though he treated me well, he was never this free spoken when he was in my presence. Perhaps he had to act like a leader and now that his son took over, he didn't have to be tough all the time any more.

I smiled. "It's fine, you were just looking out for both Bryson and I."

" No, I was a bit tough on you two-

"No shit," Bryson grumbled, pulling me closer to him as he sent a glare his father's way.

Stunned by Bryson's tone toward his father, I gasped and smacked him lightly on the chest, scowling at him.

"Apologize Bryce,"

"No it's alright. I kind of deserve it. I made him stay away from you, even though I knew he was in love with you," Alpha Brent said with heavy regret in his words.

His gaze shifted to Bryson who had yet to remove his glare on him.

"I understand if you don't forgive me son. I didn't know you two would end up being fated. If I had known, I wouldn't have been so tough on you two. I just wanted what was best for you." His father apologized to him whole heartedly.

Bryson's eyes soften in understanding but he still had on a slight glare. "Em would always be what's best for me. I just want you to know, I would've chosen her even if she were not my mate."

His father nods, his eyes softening on his son and me. "I know that now. I'm happy for you two. You deserve this happiness son. Being with the one you love, is a treasure not many get. I was one of the few who was mated to the love of my life too," He eyed his mate with pure love.

Bryson looks at me the same way his dad looks at his mother. Love. Endless love.

That made me smile.

Because even then, before we realized we were mates, Bryson stared at me the exact same way.

I tried to not admit to it, but I remember catching that gleam more than once when he sneaked glances my way in the past.

Alpha Brent's gaze returned to his son. "And that's what I wanted for you too. "

Bryson stiff shoulders loosened and he nod at his father.

I looked at my mate, my lover, the love of my life and smacked him while sending him and scolded him. "You, apologize to your father,"

His green eyes sparkled as they danced on my face fondly. "Sorry dad," He apologized yet didn't remove his gaze from mine.

I scowled. "Look at him while you say it,"

Bryson's eyes danced with mirth and with a curved small smile he looks up from me and glanced at his father who peered at him amused. "I'm sorry dad."

"Awe just look at that Brent. They're so adorable. Oh my God, they're so cute. Bryson's literally a sap for her. He reminds me of you so much Brent," Bryson's mother giggled, making me flush.

"Lera you're going to make the kids turn the color of a radish."

Bryson and I looked at each other, me embarrassed, him grinning from ear to ear.

Lera coos at the two of us until my belly decided to disturb everyone by growling loudly.

"Oh, you two must've worked up quite an appetite in the bedroom! Come eat some breakfast Emily." Lera gasped then giggled.

I lift my palms to my face, groaning as I plaster my face to Bryson's chest that rumbled with a silent chuckle. He wraps his arms around me while playfully telling his mom to stop embarrassing me.