

Chapter 36

Emily's pov

"Well well well,"

I looked over Bryson's shoulder at Shawn who had a huge smirk on his face while he entered the kitchen.

Bryson had refused to make me have a seat of my own, and made me sit on his lap while he fed me my breakfast.

I was just only glad his parents had already left while he baby fed me. The pack house was empty to, with most having their own place and those that do reside here, were either already at school or at work.

But now that my very annoying best friend showed up and saw us in that position, I knew he would not let this go and tease us every second he has a chance.

His eyes danced over us in amusement. "Now didn't I call it? I knew you two would end up being fated."

He took a whiff, his eyes dropping to my neck where my mark was healing up nicely.

"Oh and what do I smell here? Hmmm mated already? Bryson boy, you don't mess around huh?" Shawn snorted as he approached us. He smacked Bryson's shoulder and winked down at me.

I blushed.

"When it comes to Em, no." Bryson chuckled, kissing my hot cheeks.

Shawn screwed up his face in fake disgust. "Shit, am I going to be seeing those cringey couple things with you two from now on?"

Bryson laughed. "Shut up man, you're making my mate flustered."

Shawn brows raised, amusement gleaming in his eyes. "So it's not only Em now huh? It's mate." He wiggled his brows bending over to tease me.

"Hi there Luna, do you call Bryson mate or daddy in the bedroom?"

Bryson pushed Shawn's face away who laughed.

"Shut up Shawn," I grumble, feeling the blush all in the tips of my ears.

Shawn laughed.

"What are you even still doing here? Why aren't you at school yet?" Bryson questioned him as Shawn settled on one of the stools.

Bryson's fingers run through my hair.

Shawn smirked, reaching out for the orange juice on the island. "I could be asking the same thing to you two but I already know the answer. But as for me, I drank too much, ended up dozing off longer than I thought."

He shrugged. "So I said fuck it, no school today for me. What about you two? Going or are you going to enjoy more of this fresh new bond?" He wiggled his brows playfully at Bryson and I.

"You know what, I think I'm full and Em and I should probably head out." Bryson snorted, rising with me in his arms.

He sets me on my feet reluctantly.

Shawn pouts. "Are the mates leaving me all alone here?"

Bryson gives him the middle finger and swoops me in his arms again.

I gasped. "Bryson!"

He only grins at me widely, his dimples on full display, making my heart melt instantly.

We heard Shawn's groan behind us before we disappeared out of the kitchen.

"And so it has began!" Shawn yelled making both Bryson and I smile.

With my legs wrapped around his waist and my arms around his neck, Bryson starts for the stairs.

"So where are we going?" I asked shyly, peeking at him under my lashes.

His green orbs flickered down and he groaned. "Do you always have to look this adorable baby? you're going to make it difficult to get out of my room."

He opened the door, walking to his closet. He sets me on my feet while he raid his closet for a shirt.

Throwing it on, he shoots me a cheesy grin.

"I thought we could skip school today. Have our first date," He reaches out, his palm on the middle of my back as he pulls me closer until I am plastered to him.

I bit my lip when he leaned down.

"Just the two of us, the entire day, alone. Those few days without having to touch you, breathe you, was fucking torture. I haven't had my feel of you yet baby." He murmured on my lips, causing my lips to tingle.

I fisted his shirt in my hands and nodded. He smiled happily and kissed me slowly.

I moaned when his tongue trace over my lower lip teasingly and shivered. He groaned and broke away as if I had bit his lips harshly.

His forehead plaster on my own as he breathes roughly. "It would be best to head out now before I have my way with you again on my bed. I wouldn't mind a fresh coat of your cum coated around-

My eyes widen as my cheeks flame.

"Oh my God Bryson, let's go." I cut in quickly, pulling away from him and darted toward the door with his ringing amused laugh behind me.