

Chapter 37

Emily's pov

I removed the seat belt around me and looked at my house. I squint. The windows are open.

"I think my mom or dad is home," I voiced, staring at the house in confusion. At this hour, they should already be at work.

Bryce bent over to look at my place. "I can smell them so yes, they're there."

I flushed, throwing my hands over my face as I groaned. I was still in Bryson's shirt, my dress and panties ruined.

Mom and dad would not only see me with his clothes on, they'd be able to smell him on me like any normal wolf.

Bryson soothed my back, cooing. "They're not going to say anything to you baby. You mated with your mate, not some stranger. They should expect this."

I uncovered my face, pouting. "It doesn't help the embarrassment knowing they will know their daughter just had sex."

Bryson chuckled at me.

I sent him a glare. "It's not funny Bryce," I whined.

His eyes danced. "I find it is baby, sorry." He chuckled making me whine even more.

I pouted. Bryson seem to like when I'm flushed.

"Want me to fetch you something to wear? A dress, no panties-

I rolled my eyes, smiling. "I think I'll go fetch something to wear myself."

I got out of the car as he chuckled and followed suite. We made our way to the front porch, Bryson interlocking our fingers and drawing me closer to him.

I smiled as tingles raced on my skin through his touch.

I still can't wrap my head around that he was my mate.

Something that seemed so impossible and laughable, was now, my reality.

The door was unlocked so we stepped right in, only for me to squeal and throw my hands over my face.

Because on the couch with nothing but her panties and bra, is my mom.....with dad on top of her, scanning her chest with his tongue.

Gross.

That was not what I thought I'd walk into.

"Mom, Dad!" I squealed, my face flaming even more.

I heard Bryson clear his throat in awkwardness and heard the shuffle of his feet, indicating that he turned around.

God. There was so much heat my face could take today. I feared I would be left with a permanent red blotch on my cheeks by the end of the day.

I heard the sound of a thud, shuffling and murmurs of humiliation before mom's mortified squeaky voice.

"Emily, what are you doing back so soon?"

I lift both my brows behind my hand.

She must've sensed my confusion because she elaborated with a stutter in her voice.

"Ugh, Bryson's parents told us you two were, uhm mates. We thought you'd not be back home until later today seeing as you two haven't spent much time together the last few days." She muttered sheepishly.

"Are you both dressed?" I asked in discomfort. It's not every day you walk in on your parents.....in the middle of getting it on.

Why didn't they use their room for goodness sake!

"No, but you can look now."

I peeked through my fingers. Mom had a throw pillow over her body while dad stood behind the sofa, bent in a way so I'd not see his briefs.

He looked rather awkward just standing there.

When the coast was clear I peeled my hand off my face and looked at my parents uneasily. Gosh this is awkward.

Mom looked at me sheepishly.

"I just came to get some clothes and to head out. You don't mind I skip school today?" I gnawed on my lips, trying to not pay attention to my parents half nakedness.

Dad's eyes narrowed. "Were you even going to ask if you hadn't caught us here?"

I winced.

Probably not.

Mom smacked his hand. "Calm down hunny, she just got her mate. You know how that is with the fresh bond. Let them have a day together. After all, " She smiled. "We're staring at our little luna."

Her words recited in my head until we got out of the house and I was buckling myself in Bryson's car.

He sensed my scattered thoughts, and looked at me questioningly.

I just sent him a smile, not wanting him to know that it finally registered in my head, that I was now the packs luna since I bare his mark.

A leader.

The one who would lead beside Bryson.

Bryson had been groomed for this since he was a baby. I on the other hand, never thought I'd ever be mated to an Alpha.

I can't help but feel the crippling fear in my heart.

Bryson's brows clench as he starts the car. "You okay baby?"

I nod, smiling even though my gut twisted nervously.

"I- yes. I am." I didn't really believe I was okay now, but I was sure I would be.

With Bryson by my side, what could ever go wrong? I was sure with him in my corner, I could become a good luna for the pack.

But something in my gut told me that I may never live up to the packs expectations.

They wanted a strong luna, one with higher ranked blood. Not some omega who have yet to shift.