

Chapter 45

Emily's pov

It was dark now and we were just making our way to the pack house because Shawn mind linked Bryson that he and I were needed here quickly.

We didn't know what was urgent but Bryson was stepping on the gas.

I nervously played with my fingers on my lap.

The pack must now know we were mated and perhaps they were unhappy about it.

I mean, who would want a wolf who could not shift, to be their Luna?

Suddenly Bryson's palm land on my thigh and he squeezed it reassuringly.

"I can smell your anxiety baby. What are you thinking about?" He cast me a quick glance before pulling his eyes back to the road.

I pressed my lips in a frown as I looked ahead. We were getting closer to the pack house. And sure not every single pack member stay there, but what if.....all of them were here tonight.

"Why didn't you ask Shawn what was going on?" I whispered as I played with the frays of my dress.

Gosh I was nervous thinking about facing the pack even though I knew it was inevitable at some point.

What would they say?

Would they glare at me?

Hate me?

I bet they already knew.

"I did. But he said he couldn't tell me yet." Bryson uttered, just as confused as I am.

He squeezed my thigh. "You're scared?"

I nod. "The pack. What if there's an issue because the pack doesn't want me as their luna?"

Bryson gripped me harder. "Then I've said many times before, I'll choose."

But I don't want that. I don't want to ruin his future, not when leading the pack was his birth right.

The pack needed him.

I know deep down, he loved the pack too.

That's why I didn't want to come between them.

But I kept my mouth shut knowing Bryson would tell me the same thing.

Five minutes later and the huge pack house was coming into view.

The lights were on, but there was no one in sight which was a bit odd. It was unusually quiet too.

"Where's everyone?" I mumbled, sniffing the air as I move the seta belt around me.

I do smell some members of the pack here, but they were not in clear sight.

"They're at the back." Bryson hummed as he got out of the car and came to my side quickly.

He opened the door and helped me out. The cool chill wind toss my hair and made the ends of my dress flutter slightly.

He hugged me to his side as he closed the door. "There's nothing to fear when I'm by your side baby."

I nod, smiling softly as he planted a kiss on my forehead while making our way to the backyard.

As we appeared closer and Bryson held me tighter, I could take the scent of the wolves stronger.

Loud yells, sounds of balloons popping made me skit over to Bryson in surprise.

"Congratulations Emily and Bryson!" Shawn yelled in the crowd of teenagers, a bottle in his hand raised high as he smiled from cheek to cheek.

I scanned my eyes around. Everyone was by the pool, most in their swimsuits with cups in their hands.

Most teen wolves were here and also Bryson's parents who smiled and walked over to us.

"Shawn thought it was a good idea to celebrate you two being mated. He also thought it was the best idea to only invite the youngies." Alpha Brent rolled his eyes and tapped his son shoulder.

"Do you like the surprise my baby?" His mother giggled, swooping her hand through his hair to fix it.

Bryson shook his head, lifting his hand into his hair awkwardly. "Couldn't wait a full day huh?"

Alpha Brent turned to face Shawn who was speaking to one of the male wolves named Dejay, who was ironically a dj.

"If there's anyone happy about you two being mates, it's definitely Shawn. He's been yapping about a celebration party for hours." Alpha Brent snorted, his mate smiling widely.

He looked at his son, eyes shining bright. "We have to introduce you two to the entire pack soon. Perhaps a party for everyone before the council comes?"

Bryson stiffened.

It was custom for the council to visit the pack after they get a new luna.

Sometimes the council forces the alpha to reject their mates if the mate doesn't meet up to their requirements.

In my case, I knew I was screwed. And Bryson knew too.