

## Chapter 46

Emily's pov

"When will they come?" Bryson questioned stiffly.

His dad squeezed his shoulder reassuringly. "In three days. That's how long they usually take. Sirius already called, you were not here so I picked up."

Sirius was the leader of the council, he was also Maya's uncle.

He was known for being tough and didn't really shed any emotion.

Being on his good side will be tough.

"Is there a possibility for me to push it back?" Bryson asked his father.

He knew I wasn't ready.

His father shook his head no. "It will be fine Bryson. They will see Emily for who she is. Strong and reliable. She's the perfect luna. They will know."

His mom smiled at me softly, as if knowing where my thoughts had strayed.

I will not lie, I am scared of what the council will say.

"And if they do say anything. Especially that big headed ass Sirius, I'll for sure deal with him. " Bryson's mom winked at me, easing my worries a bit.

Brent on the other hand was not impressed with his mate. "I think it's time to head inside." He shook his head, throwing his arms over her shoulder and pulled her to him.

She pouted, making me smile.

"You two have fun at your celebration party." Brent chuckled and pulled his mate away, leaving Bryson and I alone.

He turned to me, his eyes searching mine worriedly. "Em,"

I shook my head, smiling sadly. "It would be best to get it over with sooner than later right?"

He searched my eyes before nodding. "It will be fine. I'd be there by your side. Besides, whatever they say won't matter, you're my mate and no one can change that."

He cupped my cheek, tracing his thumb on my skin. "You okay with all this?" He whispered, budging his head to the pool party that was going on.

I didn't like to be the center of attention but Shawn hosted this party to celebrate the pack getting a new luna, so I had no choice but to push my anxiety down.

I nod. "I can handle it." I smiled, lifting my hand to touch his hand on my face as I smiled lovingly up at him.

"Ah the lovely young mated couple. Have finally arrived after spending an entire day I am sure, procreating." Shawn's voice cause Bryson and I to pull away.

His smiling from ear to ear.

Bryson pushed his shoulders playfully. "Shut up dude."

Shawn's eyes danced on us as he raised the red cup. "Cheers to our alpha and our new luna. You got everything you dreamed about Emily and you got the girl of your dreams mate!" He grinned.

Bryson throw his arm around my shoulder and pulled me to him. "I did get the girl of my dreams huh." He smiled down at me, making me flustered.

Shawn rolled his eyes, his nose wrinkling. "Uh it was already bad when you were just friends, now that yall are procreating, it has gotten worst." He uttered playfully before bringing the cup to his mouth.

Bryson rolled his eyes and tipped the bottom of the cup, making the liquid spill down Shawn's chin.

Shawn splatter, fake glaring at Bryson. "Okay so now that you're an alpha and not a pencil neck virgin anymore, you think you tough my guy?"

I looked at Bryson to see him flushed. "Dude shut up."

Shawn laughed, raising his hands in surrender. "Okay you two, I give up. I'll stop teasing."

Now it was my turn to roll my eyes. "Something tells me you won't stop."

Shawn smirked and then turned to face the party. "So how do you two like my surprise? Thought it would be a good idea to celebrate my best friend's being mates."

He turned his head to wink at me and Bryce. I folded my arms.

"It looks fun. I like it." I uttered, not wanting to tell him the truth.

I hated that no one here liked me except for Shawn and Bryson. Apart from that, most of the teen wolves never spared me the time of day before.

"Where's Maya?" I asked, now noticing that I hadn't seen her. If she was here, it was strange she didn't come to greet Bryson and I.

Shawn face screwed in anger, turning to face us, displeasure on his face. "Didn't invite her but she showed up anyway."

"Shawn," I warned.

He sighed shoulders sagging. "She's by the pool somewhere, hopefully drowning. "