

Chapter 49

Bryson's pov

"Did you inform her parents that she will be spending the night here?" Dad questioned, looking at me with a questioning arched brow.

I nod.

Emily was tucked under my covers after my mom rubbed some soothing balm on her burnt skin.

Just thinking about it made fury once again bubble in my being.

"Yes. Is the surveillance system still down?" With my palms flat on the desk surface, I lean forward.

Dad nod, sighing. "It could have been anyone. But I am certain it's someone in the pack. You can question them all but this person was smart enough to fuck up the surveillance camera."

I gritted my teeth. "They had an accomplice. There's no way they could have done this on their own. They left no traces too."

Dad nod. "They know the ins and outs of the pack. It can't be a rogue. They laid off their attacks since two days ago. Unless...."

"We have a rat amongst us." I uttered thoughtfully.

It was true, the rogues had laid off a bit. Our pack was heavily guarded at all times, it would be practically impossible for them to get in. Unless we had a traitor amongst us.

Getting that traitor would prove difficult seeing as they were clean in covering their tracks.

"Do you think it was intentionally for Emily?" I asked the dreaded question. I didn't want to even think someone would intentionally hurt Emily.

My dad's brows furrowed in thought. "It could be a possibility but very unlikely. To put wolfsbane in the pool?" He hummed. "Anyone in the pack could've gotten hurt unfortunately Emily was the one."

I nod. He was probably right. The wolfsbane must've been placed into the pool for the pack.

"The person knew Shawn would throw that party." I rubbed my chin in thought.

"Perhaps so. Or perhaps that wolfsbane was already there before."

I nod. "We need to get whoever had done this. Ill intent was definitely there. "

Dad sighed. "We do. There's no telling if they'll do something else or not. The council is also coming. We need them to see that you and Emily can both lead the pack. We can't have this get out that something like that happened under your nose."

I stiffen, feeling the heavy weight of guilt bite me in the ass.

I was so obsessed with Emily that I hadn't stepped into my alpha role yet.

"This isn't your fault son," Dad must've read my thoughts. He walked over to me and squeezed my shoulder in reassurance.

"Don't be too tough on yourself. I'll look through the system again and ask Shawn for help. You go be with your mate and comfort her. I'm sure she's still shaken about what happened." He patted my back.

I nod. He was right, I needed to be by Emily's side. I can feel her anxiety through the bond.

" You should also call in Dexter to see if he can be able to hack the system. We need to find out who did this." I grumble as I run a hand through my hair.

Dad nod. "Will do. He's at the company right now but I think he should be out in a few minutes."

"Tell him it's urgent."

He nods and I leave the room to head to mine.

The closer I get the stronger her scent is. I'm instantly soothed by her scent and smile, my shoulders sagging a bit.

There's a huge possibility that it could be one of our pack members who contaminated the water with aconitum. That alone made me on edge.

I do not feel safe to part ways with Emily now that she was my mate. It's common for mates to live the same place.

But I wasn't sure Emily would want to leave her parents house as yet.

I drew the door open, lightly pushing it as my ears picked up on her light snores. My heart squeezed.

At least she was able to fall asleep. I can only imagine how irritable her skin is right now. Wolfsbane usually feel like the fires of hell on our skin.

My eyes fall on her small sleeping figure on my bed and I smiled sadly.

I shouldn't have let her wander off to look for Maya on her own.

I peeled off my shirt and got into bed beside her. I lightly pull her body to mine, spooning her and sighing in her comforting scent.

Brushing my fingers over her red skin, she squirmed and drew closer to me.

"Sorry, I know it hurts," I whispered when her eyes fluttered open.

She smile faintly. "Just a little sting. Now that you're here I don't feel much pain anymore."

A smile tug at my lips and I bend down to kiss her cheek tenderly. "I wish I could take all the pain away baby."

"You are by just being here," She cups my cheek.

I grin. "Are you trying to flatter me when I should be the one who should be doing that?"

Her smile grew. "Is it working?"

I leaned down, my lips hovering over hers. " A bit too much." I joked and kissed her softly, hoping that my lips on hers could distract her brain enough to forget about her current irritated skin.