

Chapter 55

Emily's pov

Maya saw the tear roll down my cheek and she sneered in disgust.

"Is that our leader? A little bitch who cries?" She snorted.

I shook my head. " I'm crying because I trusted you. Shawn warned me and I didn't listen. "

'Emily! where the fuck are you!?' Shawn continued to scream through the mind link.

Is it bad that I didn't see myself getting out of this alive?

Maya was a beta, she was stronger. I was wolfless.

I stood no chance against her.

And there was no way Shawn would get there in time to save me.

I could only run. But when she changes into her wolf form, she'll be able to catch up quickly.

It was obvious that Maya had planned this all out.

"You killed Rico," I whispered.

She rolled her eyes. "Don't act like you cared about anyone in the pack Emily. Do you really think I was stupid enough to leave loose ends? I'm not dumb like you."

"Bryson will know it was you-

"He'll know nothing!" She snarled. " I'll kill you, get rid of that stupid bond and he'll choose me to be his mate."

I shook my head in shame for her. "That's not how it works Maya! Even if you kill me, there's no guarantee that Bryson will choose you."

'Emily!' Shawn yelled through the link.

My shoulders sagged knowing that he wouldn't have time to make it.

' I should have listened to you Shawn, you were right. It's her' I said through the link the second the entire color of Maya's eyes swirled with blue.

'Where are you right now Emily!?' He asked urgently.

I'm about to answer him when Maya leapt forward, catching me off guard as she slams me into the tree behind me.

I winced when a sharp thin object pierce through my neck and soon the link between wolves to speak to them was severed.

She must've gotten that rare injection Alpha Brett had stored up for enemies of other packs so their leader or anyone from their pack could not communicate with them.

My ears rang, my head feeling light as she pulls the needle out of my skin and toss the syringe on the ground.

"Couldn't let you communicate with that mutt Shawn or Bryson." She smirked.

I shook my head, my vision a bit blurry. Her fingers around my neck tightened and my hands claw at her hand.

She's smirking. Watching every minute of my struggle with amusement.

She looked pure evil.

"Maya, please. Things don't have to end this way." I choked out, my nails digging into her skin but didn't faze her.

Her eyes narrowed, her canines flashing before she uses her strength to lift me with one hand.

My feet dangle, the air in my lungs slipping.

"Too late." She pushes me away and with her strength I am sent flying a couple of feet away from her.

I scream in pain when I land oddly on my arm as I try to catch my fall.

Maya stared down at me in satisfaction.

"Before they get here, I'll be done with getting rid of you. I would win, so Bryson will have no choice but to choose me as the next leader. " She smirked as though she had it all figured out.

And perhaps she did.

I had not marked Bryson myself yet, the luna tittle was still up for grabs if someone manages to defeat me.

I shook my head. "He'll never love you Maya."

Her eyes burned me down with hatred. "I don't care. As long as I am leader, then I don't care if he loves me or not."

Her words made me grow angrier, frustrated, disgusted.

She was doing all this to be leader, she didn't even truly love Bryson. Or maybe her need for power just outweighs the love she had for Bryce.

Either way, Maya was not a good person.

Suddenly that rage I felt bubbled under the surface of my skin, sinking into my stomach until I felt it.

The sudden shift.

The sudden strange feeling in my body.

Then I heard it.

The quick snap, the swift sting of my bone healing back into place.

Maya's eyes drop to my arm and they swim with shock and confusion.

Even I was confused.

My body never healed so quickly before.

But now.....

I shifted, using my arm to lift myself up. It doesn't hurt. It's completely healed.

Then a cruel cold laugh ring through the air.

Shiver swim down my spine, feeling.

"What a surprise. I guess our little wolf-less omega isn't as useless as I thought she was." Maya voice taunted through the air.

She takes a step forward, her eyes taunting me as she crunch the fallen dead leaves under her feet.

"Looks like this fight will be a fair fight after all, wolf whore." She smirked nastily, her eyes directed at my arm.

I looked in the direction of her gaze and my heart jumped into my throat.

My nails were digging into the soil, tearing up the moist leaves. But that's not what caught my attention, it was the white fur slowly tickling through every single pore in my skin.