

Chapter 58

Emily's pov

I can hear the pain in his voice, which made my belly curl in an unsettling way.

A father losing his one and only daughter, one and only child.....because of me.

My heart tore all over again and I curl into a ball in Bryson's arm.

I grip his arms for support, wishing that he would somehow make me invisible to the others.

He rubs my back, as if sensing my thoughts. Trying to soothe me.

"Everything will be okay Em." He whispered in my ear before darting his attention to beta Cole.

"She did what had to be done. Your daughter attacked my mate. My mate only retaliated." Bryson hissed, curling his arms around me tighter.

I did not care that he was nearly suffocating me with the way he held me so tight.

His heart had not calmed down, so I knew he was still shook about what happened.

Beta Cole looked outraged.

"Your mate killed your future beta! And what if Emily is lying about Maya being the one to attack her first!? None of us saw anything, Emily might as well be a liar! my daughter would never hurt her luna!"

Beta Cole spat as he took a menacing step forward but Brent put his hand out to stop him.

"Cole. Emily and Maya had been good friends since a young age. Emily would never hurt Maya intentionally, far less have the intention to kill her. There was clearly a struggle and it looks like Maya was the one who started it. We couldn't get a hold of Emily through the mind link, you know who was the last to be seen in the packs infirmary," Brent said curtly with a warning tone in his voice.

Beta Cole showed his emotions, they were raw with his grief and he struggled to contain his rage. "You see my lifeless daughter, Brent! Emily killed my daughter, and now you're defending her?"

Brent expression remained stoic. " I see your lifeless daughter Cole, but its obvious she attacked Emily. Of course, one needed to be put down. I know your emotions are scattered everywhere seeing Maya dead, but Emily had every right to defend herself."

Beta Cole looked enraged and snapped his angry eyes to me. I squirmed at the pure look of resentment swimming in his eyes.

"How did you even manage to kill my daughter omega?" He spat bitterly and clearly pissed Bryson off with his tone and word of choice.

" Watch it Cole. " Bryson warned, his body stiff with contained fury.

Beta Cole narrows his eyes. " I am right, she is still an omega who can't even shift! The moon goddess gave you a useless mate! "

The loud booming growl that came from Bryson's throat made everyone alert.

In seconds Bryson was on his feet, bounding over to Cole with his nails ready to slash through flesh.

His father, Brent, was the one who came in between the two and stopped a vicious blood bath.

"Calm down Bryson," Brent urged, eyeing the wolf, Sirius, who was known to not only be Cole's brother, but was the leader of the werewolf council.

His huge wolf study everything before he suddenly shifts into his human form.

He was a tall, muscular man with silver streaks in his black hair, indicating his older age. His sharp grey eyes locked onto me and I felt as if he could see right through my soul.

A shiver run down my spine.

"Cole is right," Sirius's gruff voice made goosebumps of fear raise on my skin.

"It is highly irregular for an omega to exhibit such power. Killing a beta in self-defense is one thing, but a mere omega overpowering a beta is quite another and unlikely. Especially if that omega is yet to shift," He continued, his tone cold.

" Are you trying to say that Emily killed Maya on purpose?" Bryson curt sharp tone raised the already tense atmosphere.

Sirius's grey cold eyes left mine to shoot toward Bryson. " I'm saying that there is a possibility your luna is not who she say she is."

Shawn stepped forward, his brows scrunched as he frowned. " Emily mentioned that she was on the verge of shifting. Newly shifting wolves can't control their anger. Maya trying to kill her only elaborated that anger. Emily is not to be blamed for defending herself."

Beta Cole glared at Shawn. " Why should we take your word for it, when you've never seen eye to eye with my daughter? No one was here to see what truly went on!"

Bryson growled. " You making excuses for your daughter for trying to kill my mate is maddening!"

Beta Cole hissed. "My daughter is no murderer, your mate is!"

Bryson roared, fighting off his father to reach for Cole's neck.

My heart sank, not wanting to see any more blood shed today.

"Stop," I whispered. When Bryson hadn't heard me, I said it louder.

He turned to me, his eyes red.

" They're right, I killed Maya," I whispered, looking down at Maya's limp body. " But it was in self defense. She was mad that I was Bryson's mate. She wanted the luna position. Killing her wasn't my intention, it just happened."

I looked at Sirius. " Shawn's also right, I was on the verge of shifting, I cold feel my wolf, I saw my fur-

Sirius didn't look convinced. " Then shift now."

My eyes widen slightly. "What?" I breathed out.

Sirius's eyes narrowed. " Shift now."

I looked over at Bryson unsurely and with worried eyes, he nod, telling me it's okay to shift.

I tried. I tried to call on my wolf like the others in the pack mentioned. But nothing happened.

I looked down at the ground in shame. " I," I swallowed the lump in my throat. " I can't."

"A luna without a wolf...." Sirius drawled in a mocking way. "Who also managed to kill a beta."

My eyes snapped up, now glaring at the older man as he practically mocked me.

" I know what I felt and saw! I have a wolf! " I let out.

His eyes narrowed down on me bitterly. "Then shift!"

" I can't!" I hissed. " I don't know how!"