

Chapter 60

Emily's pov

As we rode through the forest on Bryson's back, I held onto him tightly, my face buried in his warm fur. The world around us blurred as he ran with incredible speed, but I trusted him to keep us safe.

Bryson's presence brought me comfort, and I found comfort in the rhythm of his powerful strides.

It was welcoming after everything that just happened.

I curled my fingers through his soft coat and he didn't seem to mind me staining his fur with Maya's blood.

I try to ignore the metallic stench of her blood, or the slight sharp pain in my heart as a sudden flash of her image comes in my head.

It seems Bryson understood where my thought had led to because he slowed down in a gallop, the slow ride calming my mind.

He had always been my protector, and I knew he would do everything in his power to shield me from harm. The harm being Sirius who didn't try to hide his disdain toward me.

I believe it was justified seeing as I had just managed to kill his niece. I bet he would do everything in his power to make me pay for killing her, despite her being the one to initiate the fight.

Sirius was the leader of the council and he had the power to make the other council members do as he said.

Despite knowing that, I trusted that Bryson would protect me.

We got to my house a couple minutes later and Bryson led me to my room upstairs where he strips me of my clothes and opened the shower.

The rain like water rushed down on my head and curtained around me quickly. I sighed as I bent my head and stared at the crimson that danced in the water around my toes.

It's her blood.

My eyes stung and I feel his fingers run through my hair soothingly.

" You're okay now baby." He whispered.

I looked up at him, my eyes stinging with tears, my vision blurring quickly as I croaked. " I really didn't mean to kill her Bryson."

Bryson looks at me worriedly and sadly, reaching for my face and tracing his thumb over my cheek soothingly. " I know baby."

My lower lip wobbled. "They don't believe me,"

Bryson's eyes narrowed. " I don't care if they don't believe you or not Emily. I'm not going to make any one of these council fuckers touch a single hair on your head."

I know he won't. But there was a high possibility that they could kill Bryson for just protecting me.

Bryson was a new alpha and the council members had authority and power than he did. That alone scared me for his safety.

Bryson walked into the shower, hugging me to his body and cupped behind my head and uttered. " You can cry now Em,"

And I did.

My body shook with loud sobs as I clung to my mate as the heavy weight of the situation we were in, sank in.

When it felt like my tear ducts were no longer of service, I remained quiet with just being comforted in Bryson's arms as he soothed me by running his fingers through my hair.

I listened to the steady beat of his heart as it reassured me that I was not alone in this ordeal. Bryson's warmth and presence were a lifeline, grounding me in the midst of the chaos that surrounded us.

After some time, Bryson gently pulled away, and brushed my wet strands off my face. "You're strong, Emily," he said softly, his eyes filled with love and admiration. " We'll get through this together."

I nod, biting my lower lip slightly. " I know. But I don't want you to get hurt by protecting me Bryce."

He pulled away slightly, his eyes showing that he didn't believe those words came out of my lips.

"Em, I don't give a damn if I get hurt for protecting my mate and the girl I love." He said truthfully cupping my cheek.

I sighed and nod, knowing that he would not change his mind.

For the rest of the day, we stayed together, finding comfort in each other's presence.

We talked about what happened in the woods with Maya and he seemingly believed me when I said I was on the verge of shifting as I told him what I felt in the moment.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, Bryson kissed my forehead and said, "You should rest baby."

Despite the uncertainty that lay ahead, we stayed in each other's arms without a care. At least until Bryson got an urgent call from his dad to meet him at the pack house, alone.