

## Chapter 68

Emily's pov

" I can't because if he knows you love him Emily, he'll try to find you even more than he does now. We need to make sure he doesn't find you. You have to let him go baby, for his own good." Mom whispered making me sob.

" I-I can't. I don't think I can. "

She sighed, squeezing me. " It will get easier I promise. You should be on your way now, I'm sure Bryson is trying his best to locate you. We don't want them to catch up."

I nod, knowing she was right. " Tell dad I love him and thank him for loving me as his own."

Mom cried, nodding. " I will. I'll let him know."

With one last embrace, we reluctantly let go. We looked at each other one last time, trying to remember each other's features for the last time before mom gave me a shaky smile.

" I'll make sure to protect Bryson for you Emily." She said, making my shoulders sag in relief.

"Please," I said, my final word before I stepped out of the car, my heart heavy with conflicting emotions.

I closed the door after taking my duffel bag in the back and stared at the car as she drives off.

As the car disappeared into the night, it settles the reality I am to face.

I now had no one. I was not even sure I would find my real father.

I lift my hand and brushed the tears off my cheeks as I turned towards the train station, taking a deep breath to steady myself.

The station was quiet, with only a few scattered travelers waiting for their trains. I walked to the ticket counter and purchased my ticket to the small town that was the first stop of my journey.

As I boarded the train and settled into my seat, I unfolded the sticky note that mom had given me.

It contained clear instructions on which stations to get off and where to transfer trains until I reached the final stop, where I would then find the cabin.

I gazed out of the window as the train chugged along, my mind wandering to memories of Bryson and I and a tear trailed down my cheek.

I was doing this protect him to.

That's what a good luna would do, protect the ones she love at any cost.

It was dangerous to stay there and even if I did, the council would still make me pay for killing Maya.

Either way, I had to leave.

Though doubts and fears still lingered, but mom's words echoed in my mind, urging me to be strong and brave.

I wasn't sure how long the train ride was, but I had manage to have fallen asleep on the way. When I woke up the first rays of dawn painted the horizon.

The train finally stopped and I stepped off. I boarded the next one and then another after that before finally I was in the town that was my final destination.

I followed the final set of directions that mom had given me. The small town was peaceful, with old-fashioned houses lining the streets.

It was still so early so there were not many people out and about.

But the few I did see, peered at me in interest and confusion.

It was to be expected, I was a new face around here.

I walked over to a elder vendor woman who was busy setting up her stall and asked her kindly where the Misty mountain was located.

One thing I noticed when I got there was that there were more than one mountain and all were extremely tall. To reach the top might take an entire day on foot.

If I can shift, then maybe a couple of hours.

Sadly I cannot rouse my wolf awake on my own.

The woman pointed toward the tallest mountain and gave me a warning. " You be careful dear, there are people who have wandered off there and never returned."