

## Chapter 75

Emera's pov

"Sirus, this isn't the way. Let go of Emera. " Brent repeated, his voice firm and commanding. He was trying to reason with the aggressor, attempting to find a peaceful solution in the midst of the chaos.

Sirus's face twisted with a mix of fury and disdain. " This woman," He hissed, his grip on my throat tightening to show his frustration. " Helped the girl to escape. This only proves that the girl had the intention to kill my niece all along. I can't have a murderer escape."

Bryson's teeth bared in a primal snarl, his fingers pressing harder against Sirus's hand.

"My mate is not a murderer." The blood dripped from Sirus's hands from Bryson's relentless grip, yet he did not loosen his fingers around my neck.

There were many ways this could go....but one way I hope it would not.

I promised Emily that I would protect her mate, that being keeping him in the dark and letting him lead the pack peacefully.

If he fights Sirus for the sake of me, there was a huge possibility that things would not end well for him and the pack.

I had to think and I had to think fast.

My mind raced as I struggled to draw in a steady breath and think of a way to stop the incoming of a brawl.

Sirus's grip on my throat is relentless. The tension in the air was suffocating and I could feel the weight of the decisions resting heavily on my shoulders.

The stakes were impossibly high and every move I made could tip the balance one way or another.

As Bryson's grip on Sirus's hand tightened, his knuckles white, I knew that I needed to act now and fast.

With a surge of adrenaline I brought my knee up into his abdomen, hoping to catch him off guard.

It slammed right in his gut, hard.

His grip faltered for a split second, allowing me to draw in a ragged breath and to move away.

The second I do, I turn around and shifted, racing into the trees and ignoring their yells.

I promised Emily to keep Bryson safe, to make sure he'll be the best leader.

I do not mind being the bad guy in this situation. I would do anything for my daughter.

As blood dripped from my neck because of Sirus's earlier grip, I race through the trees.

I was fast.....but not as fast as two alphas and the head of the council.

Within seconds teeth nipped at my heels.

A warning to cease.

I didn't.

I couldn't.

I would do everything in my power to lure them away from Emily so she would have enough time to get further away.

I came back to do just that. To distract them and buy her more time.

Of course seeing my mate one last time would be a bonus. But I knew how things would end up the second I packed her bags.

I growled as teeth sink into my back legs, tearing through my flesh.

A loud powerful animalistic growl roared behind me.

Even with pain slicing through me....I don't give up. I would lure them further away, distract them-

Another nip behind my legs made me slow down a tad bit until he knocked his huge body into mine.

I end up being tossed, his huge body on top of mine, his jaw locked on my scuff, ready to tear my throat open only for Bryson's huge wolf to knock into his.

He lets go of my neck, growling in warning.

Bryson takes a fighting stance in front of me protectively and my heart clench knowing I would have to betray his trust.

Sirus shifts into his human form and so does Bryson. " Why did you get in my way!" He roared at Bryson.

Bryson replied angrily. " You hurt her and I will end you."