

Chapter 78

Bryson's pov

The powerful ache in my chest grew as I think about her and wondered where did I go wrong.

Why did she run?

Why did she leave me?

Did she not trust me to not protect her?

Every thought pushed me deeper into the depths of pain. How can I be a good leader without my pillar by my side?

" I will leave your territory Bryson," Sirius cool and calmed voice irked me. " But only to hunt down your mate. She will be brought to the council and pay for her crimes."

Rage boiled inside me and for a second all thoughts left my mind and I took a step forward, my canines peeking out of my gums, ready to tear his throat open.

Dad was quick to hold me back, his loyalty to our pack members clear as day.

" You will not touch a single hair on her head. Do you hear me!" I roared, the sound of my wolf peeking out of my voice.

Sirius looked amused which irked me even more. " Calm down alpha. Getting riled up because of your ex mate isn't a good start for being a new leader."

" Get out," I sneered lowly, a dangerous tone.

If he didn't leave within the next few seconds, all thoughts of protecting my pack from a war would fly out of the window.

As Sirius lingered, his twisted amusement was evident making my grip on my emotions tightened. His arrogant demeanor only fueled the rage that churned within me. Yet, my father's words echoed in my mind. A reminder of the delicate balance between seeking revenge and ensuring the safety of my pack.

Dad's calm voice, rumbled through the link. 'Bryson, think of the consequences. Taking him down now might bring momentary satisfaction, but it could plunge us all into a conflict we're not prepared for.'

His words were a bitter pill to swallow, a constant battle between my desire for vengeance and the weight of my responsibilities as an alpha. The pack's future depended on my decisions, and in this moment, restraint felt like an agonizing choice.

Flashes of the innocent children in the pack made me pull back. I took on the responsibility to put them first when I became alpha. And that I was obligated to do. Emily....would want me to do.

"Get out of the territory, Sirius," I repeated, my tone cold and commanding. Every fiber of my being screamed for a more drastic action. But my responsibility to my pack overruled my personal vendetta.

' We just need to find Emily before they do,' Dad said through the link and a squeeze on my shoulder.

Sirius hummed. " I will leave with her mate." He nodded his head to Emera's cold body.

My patience was wearing thin, but I held back my anger as best as I could. " He's in our captive and I will do my best to get the answers out of him myself. Your way clearly cost lives."

My claws dig into my palm as I force down my rage.

I left Emera's mate in the captive of Shawn. I trusted that Shawn would keep him from running away.

I was also sure the poor man was in pain after feeling his mates death.

He didn't need the council down his throat, especially when they have more enough reason to harm him to get the answers from him.

Sirius nod, but didn't look satisfied. "Fine. I will give you two days to get the answers out of him. If he doesn't by then, the council will come to collect him out of your hands."

I nod, knowing what that meant.

" I will leave your territory Bryson, but I will be back." With a cold smirk, Sirius turned around, shifted and stormed away.

" We need to get Emera's body to the infirmary and find Emily before they do." I gritted as I turned around.

" We'll get every tracking wolf on it and I'll make a couple of calls to some neighbouring packs." Dad responded. " Don't worry we'll find her son."

My chest got heavy as a flash of the last time I saw her.

What if Emily didn't want to be found?