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Emily's pov

I giggled as the wind tossed my hair behind me as he races through the trees. I gripped his coat, lowering my upper half on him.

'Thought you didn't like fast rides?'

Bryson mind linked.

His head twist in a way slightly so that he could view me on top of him. I smiled at him sheepishly and mind linked him.

'Sometimes fast can be more of a thrill'

Bryson chuckled through the link and warned me to hold on tighter as he zoomed through the trees until they were but a blur in my vision.

The cold wind feels great as it whipped against my cheeks and hair. And with Bryson's wolf under me warmed me enough to not care about the chill.

After a good thirty minutes or more, he finally slowed down. The sound of the creek wasn't far ahead.

When the creek finally came into view I smiled. The babbling and burbling sound was now louder.

This was Bryson and I's special place. We would come here

all the time, just the two of us.

It was a good distance away from pack house and a little closer to the border.

My eyes zoned in on the flowing water. A waterfall poured from a huge gash between the rocks.

The water flickered like little diamonds on the surface because of the crescent moon.

When it was day time the water was turquoise blue, beautiful.

Bryson walks out of the shadows of the trees, drawing us closer to the creek.

When he stops and bends his back legs, I knew he was telling me to get off.

I did, sliding off of him slowly and watching my footing.

My bare foot dig into wet mud and I smiled. I loved earth. Everything earth.

Knowing he was about to shift, I walked closer to the edge of the stream and stared into the sparkling water.

I can hear the sound of his bones breaking and reforming as he shifts back into his human form.

Sometimes I am glad I have yet to go through this process.

Some say it hurts like a bitch to transform, especially your

first time. But then you get use to the pain after a while. But it doesn't go away completely.

"The water looks amazing." Bryson voiced.

I nod, agreeing with him. " It's beautiful."

"Yes. The most beautiful thing I've ever seen." He whispered lowly but I picked it up because of my advanced hearing.

I can feel his eyes on me but I don't bother turning around knowing he was in the midst of putting on the khaki shorts.

Seconds later I feel him behind me. "Hey Em?" He uttered getting closer until I can feel the heat of his body emanating off of him.

"Yeah?" I murmured, gnawing on my lips nervously.

Suddenly Bryson's strong arms wormed around me and lifts me in his arms.

A small shocked scream pushed out of my mouth when he suddenly jumped into the water with his arms tight around me.

The cold water wrap around me as we both sink into the chilling water. I whipped my arms and legs around until I got to the surface and hauled in a huge gasp of air.

With my silky wet strands sticking to my face I raise my hand to move them off.

A heart melting chuckle burst out of Bryson's throat and I

opened my eyes, glaring into his eyes.

I pushed his shoulder, snapping. "Bryson could you not have warned me before!?"

He didn't shift much when I pushed him.

He chuckles. "Then I wouldn't have heard you scream or caught you off guard."

I rolled my eyes and throw water towards his face. He laughs, closing his eyes.

I smiled and looked at him. His wet hair clung to his forehead, looking inky black from being wet.

His lashes are curled with water droplets and when he peeled his eyes open I held my breath.

Those green swirls made my tummy knot and my heart to skip a beat.

I needed to distract myself from thinking the way I do now.

Looking into his eyes I asked. "Could you not sleep because of Maya's words today?"

The little light that shone in his eyes dimmed a bit and he pulls away from me a little.

I instantly regret asking him that question.

He looks up at the moonlight. "Yes. I can't get that mate situation out of my head. It didn't help that my mom is

excited and keeps talking about it relentlessly." He sighs in admission.

"Is the thought of getting your luna rattle you so bad?" I questioned, looking at him. "This will be good for you and the pack."

His eyes flick down to mine, capturing me in a stare that had my heart racing.

"As I've said earlier at school Em. I don't want to end up with someone I don't want. How can I love her when my heart chose someone else a long time ago?" He whispered, looking at me deeply.

His heart belonged to someone....

My heart broke and my mind raced with any possible girl who could've stolen his heart.

Bryson was the hot topic amongst girls, whether it was human or our own kind. He was drop dead gorgeous and was every girl's fantasies including mine.

But even though he spoke with many girls, the conversations were always polite. Well when I was present I suppose.

Perhaps he had found himself someone when I was not around him. Which was rare, Bryson and I were stuck like glue. 1

Still, even though my heart panged with jealousy I felt bad

for him. His happiness always came first and it was gutwrenching that he was going through this alone.

My lids drop as I stare at his lips." I'm sorry," I whispered. My eyes flickered back up to meet his. "I'm sorry that the moon goddess won't let you choose who you want to be your luna."

Bryson's eyes snapped down to my lips and they part as he stared at them.

"The thing is Em, I don't only want her, I need her. And I think I'll need her even when I'm staring into my mates eyes." He admitted breathily.

Suddenly he swims closer to me and I gasped when his arm wound around my waist and pull me closer.

I'm pressing to his chest, my hard nipples brushing against the wet shirt and obviously he could feel those peaks.

My heart slammed against my chest.

His eyes lowered to my lips and the air around us grow hot even though it was chilly out.

"Don't you wish you could choose who you want too Em?" He whispered his head lowering.

His lips are closing in on the gap between my own and all I could do was breathe out my reply. "Yes."

His lips had barely brushed against mine when we heard a shuffle in the bushes.

 +15 BONUS

Finally coming back to reality, I pushed away from Bryson, startled by what just happened between us.

"I think we should head back now." I whispered and swam to the bank quickly.

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