

9

Emily's pov

Ponk.

Ponk.

Ponk.

"Emily it's time to wake up for school, Bryson's already downstairs waiting for you."

I groaned tossing and turning.

If Bryson hadn't made me lose some sleep last night, I would probably be in a much better mood. Though mornings were really not the best.

"I'm up. I'll be down in a minute." I said with a hand over my face.

When I heard her fading footfalls, I roll until my legs land on the floor.

I'm still exhausted but I'm determined to get to my private bathroom.

I got into the shower after relieving myself and let the warm water cascade over my body.

A few seconds later my mind got muddled with thoughts of Bryson and what almost transpired between us last night at

the creek.

My hand lift and my fingers brush against my lower lip.

We almost kissed....

Or maybe I read it all wrong...

Is that why he didn't come to wake me up like he normally did?

He was embarrassed and startled by what nearly happened?

Oh Em, you're thinking way too much into this.

I shook my head and finished my shower then got ready. While I was plaiting my hair into a long single braid, a knock sounds on the door.

I walked over and unlocked it.

His foresty eyes felt like he was staring deep into my soul.

"Woke up late?" He asked, a boyish grin curving on his lips.

I smiled, backing away and leaving the door open so he can enter my room.

"Is it really surprising?" I snorted and grabbed a hold of my bag.

Turning around I stared at his face. His brown hair messily curly, his green foresty eyes drawn with thick lashes, and those pillowy lips I always dreamt of kissing....

Was it crazy for me to want him to kiss me now?

Especially before tomorrow night? When he'll find his mate?

Bryson's eyes twinkled and his grin widened. "Can't say I'm surprised Em. You're like a sloth. " He snorted.

I narrowed my eyes. "And you're like a puppy. Always fanning for my attention. " I poked my tongue out and his eyes suddenly darkened when they fell on my mouth.

"Did you not learn from last night?" His voice comes out husky, male and deep. It sends shivers curling down my spine like the bubbling of the water in the creek last night.

He takes a step forward, slowly closing the distance between us. The thing with Bryson, he can turn a simple moment into an intense one.

And right now....the air was crackling between us.

Strange, yet thrilling.

He stops until his chest was nearly touching my chin. I know, I was really short compared to him.

I looked up at him, my breath catching in my throat by the intensity of his stare.

Was he thinking about last night? The moment that passed between us? Our warm breath fanning against each other's lips?

Was he thinking about this too?

Suddenly Bryson lips spread into a smirk and seconds later his toned powerful arms wrap around my waist and hoist me up.

"Bryson Taylor!" I scold. He only chuckle in response.

He throws me over his shoulder and races out of my room. My bag slams against the back of his legs as he jogged down the stairs.

"Bryson, you better let me down!" I scowled while my head bobbed.

"No can do Em we're late." Bryson chuckled.

"Hey Mrs. Emery, send it over!" Bryson yelled and seconds later I heard the sound of him catching something.

"Have a good day kids!" Mom yelled as Bryson made a dash for the door.

She sees her daughter upside down on the future alpha's shoulder and doesn't bother to question it. [2](#)

"Bryson I swear when I'm back on my feet, I'll kill you." I huffed.

Bryson laughed. "No you won't. You love me way too much to kill me."

My heart ached. If only he knew the extent of that love.

We're outside, the smell of the different trees around us fogged the air.

Bryson opens the car door and settles me in the seat. I smacked his shoulder, scolding at him for unfixing my braid when he hauled me over his shoulder.

He only chuckles, closed the door and run around the hood of the car to come over to the driver's side. When he enters he stuns me by reaching over me to pull the seat belt over me securely.

His scent is somehow different today and I can't help but take a whiff in. "New perfume?" I breathed out as he stopped.

"Funny, I was just about to ask you the same." He whispered lifting his head and twisting it in a way where his nose was closer to my hair.

He breathes in, his eyes closing. "Whatever you're using, keep using it. You smell delicious Emily." His eyes flickered open and I can't help but notice the flicker of red swirls in his eyes.

My stomach twisted with endless butterflies. I smell delicious...

I clench my thighs together and breathed out shakily. "We're going to be late,"

The red swirls in his eyes disappear quickly and he pulls away slowly with a grin.

"Fast ride it is today huh?" He joked, putting on his own seat belt and sparing a teasing glance.

"I'm going to someday make you enjoy fast rough rides Em. Just you wait," He winks and pulls out of the parking space. 1

The hidden meaning behind his words had my stomach swirling with heat and I quickly pulled down the window to stop my veins from boiling with desire.

-

Bryson swang his arm over my shoulder as we walked towards the school building.

I cannot help but notice the stares we received from those in our pack. Even the humans stared at us weirdly.


"Why is everyone staring at us?" I asked Bryson nervously while running my fingers through my silky hair.

"They always stare Em. Nothing new." Bryson snorted, opening the door and letting me enter first.

"But this time the stares are weird." I voiced, giving him a confused look.

His head leans down and he whispers in my ear. "You think too much into it Em,"

The low rumble in his voice had my stomach twisting again. This time I can't help but feel aroused.

 +15 BONUS

I quickly look for a means of escape before he can sense it. "I need to use the washroom." I said in a rapid breath.

He nods, releasing me from his warm hold.

I quickly make my way to the female washroom and swung the door open. Only to gasp at the scene before me.

"Shut the fuck up you mutt!" Maya snarled, gripping the she wolf's neck and slamming her face into the mirror. It shatters, flinging sharp shards everywhere.

LIMITED OFFER:50 BONUS FREE FOR YOU!

[Click to get it](#)

 Comments

 Vote (1.6k) 