

## Chapter 91

Bryson's pov

I knew I was wrong when I saw Kira shatter in front of my eyes. The girl had been nothing but kind to me and the pack, and helped me out. She stayed by my side even though I did not deserve her.

She could've left and rejected me. But she didn't.

And now I have hurt her.

My wolf whines, a bit indecisive on how to feel right now. On one hand there is Kira, who is my second chance mate, there is no denying that the bond is between us. Though not strong, I could feel it.

I did not want to hurt her or see her upset.

And then on the other, there was Emily. The girl who I loved even before we were mates. This was a bond that could never be broken and was obviously so strong, I could not even fall in love with my second chance.

The only thing that kept the bond between my second chance and I, was my wolf and hers. Though, even my wolf didn't really want her. He wanted Emily too.

Yet, we did not want to hurt Kira.

"Kira-

I am about to apologise but she shakes her head, a small smile that didn't meet her eyes on her face.

"It's okay. I get it. She's your first mate," She uttered and then looked at Emily. "But I am your second chance and I am still standing right here."

Emily head bowed in shame, her eyes dropping in sadness and realization.

"Besides, did she not reject you?"

I gritted my teeth, completely understanding why Kira was being so harsh in her words. She was jealous, and I couldn't blame her. I was still her mate after all, even though we did not seal the deal.

She must be so hurt that I called Emily my mate despite Emily breaking our bond four years ago. I must look so stupid still calling her my mate.

But I can't help it. My heart had yet to stop beating for her.

I looked at our son, his eyes are wide as he watch the tension in the air. He was already so smart, I could tell.

I smiled.

Ignoring Kira's question, I took another step toward Emily, trying to sneak up before she lifted her head. I know she could hear my boots hitting the road, I know she could sense me nearing, but thankfully she didn't try to run away.

Maybe cause her friend was still limp, or maybe, I hope, it was because of me.

But she did not leave.

I kept my eyes on the little boy as I neared, his smile widened. My heart squeezed when I saw the tiny dimples in his cheeks.

"Mama can daddy carry me?" his innocent voice warmed me. I didn't expect another little human being who I just found out was mine, would already hold my heart in his little palm.

His words snapped her out of whatever trance she was on, because her head lift just as I kneeled down beside them, just inches apart. It was like she had not expected me to be this close, cause she pushed back a little.

"Please don't Emily," I didn't care that I was an alpha, on my knees, begging for Emily to not run away from me.

"Daddy?" Kira gasped behind me but I ignored her.

My main focus was on Emily and my son.

"Can I?" I asked her, my eyes on my son. His grin was infectious and I find myself smiling brightly back at him.

Emily makes a slight whinny sound before she shocked me when she came forward, her eyes boring into mine as if giving the green light to hold my son.

I didn't know I was holding my breath until I let it out of my mouth. With trembling hands, I gently reached out to remove the sheet so I can pick up my son.

He looked excited, his smile so wide. The first feel of his skin as I hold him made tears blur in my eyes. And for a moment I couldn't help but feel angry at Emily for keeping this from me.

She made me miss his first giggle, his first walk, his first word. I try to push my anger aside, because this really was not the time to feel any form of anger toward her.

After four years....I couldn't lose her again because of an argument. I pulled my son into my arms, hugging him as tears rolled down my face. I didn't care at this moment I looked weak or less of a strong alpha.

I crumbled, holding the little boy close to my heart. He giggled and it was now my favorite sound in the world, just like his mother's.

"Daddy you're tickling me," He giggled, his little arms wrapping around my neck. I grinned. I had a bit of a stubble now and it must've tickled his cheek when I rested it there.

I playfully rubbed it on his cheek again, just to hear his infectious laughter. It was like a sweet melody that warmed my heart.

I can't believe I have a kid. I can't believe I have a son.

I can't believe I found.....her.

After four whole years....

My eyes drift to Emily to see her already staring at me with a sad tilt of her head. We could not communicate because she was no longer part of my pack. But her eyes spoke enough for me to see the turmoil of emotions whirling through her.

One I detected was pain.

"I'm here now," I whispered for them both. Whatever made her run four years ago would not frighten her no more.

I wasn't the same after she left, the pack wasn't the same too. We were stronger now.

"Daddy's here." I kissed his cheek, breathing in his comforting scent as I keep my eyes trained on Emily's. I want to speak to her, to hear her voice. I need-

"Unless she runs away again. It wouldn't be the first time she left you, right?" Kira's cold voice cracked through the air. And it was like the universe knew that the tension would only grow, because the air stilled around us, holding its breath in anticipation of what was about to happen.