

Chapter 92

Bryson's pov

"Wait a moment," I whispered to my son and put him down on his feet beside his mother. I looked at Emily who looked at me sadly. I swallowed the lump in my throat and stood up.

" I will be back," I told the two, ruffling my son's hair.

I didn't want to leave their side ever, but Kira's constant malice would not help me, or make them feel safe with me. She was really tickling my last nerves too.

I understood her, but she should understand me too. Especially since I spoke to her about everything. She knew what she was getting into, and I always left it open for her to leave.

I marched over to Kira and I watch her eyes widen slightly in fear. I gripped her arm and tugged her along with me. I opened the back door of the jeep and pushed her lightly in there.

She plops down, her gaze averting from mine as I stood in the open door.

"What the hell are you trying to prove Kira? Have you forgotten where you stand?" I hissed. Of course I did not want to hurt her, but if she was coming between Emily, my son and I, I'd have to put her straight.

She flinched. " I'm sorry. I know. It's my wolf talking."

Somehow I did not believe her.

"Look, Kira," I sighed, raking a hand through my hair as I darted my gaze where Emily and my son stood. Thank God they are still there.

" I told you how things would be if there was ever a chance Emily would come back to me-

Kira's glistening eyes snapped up to mine and she looked ready to bawl her eyes out. " Are you going to reject me now?" Her lower lip wobbled and I felt pity for her.

Even though I did not love Kira in that way, seeing her hurt felt like awful.

She already knew my answer. Her gaze dropped down to my boots while the scent of her salty tears reached my nose. " Can you- can you do it when we get back to the pack or Falcon's pack? I don't want to feel pain in the middle of nowhere."

I nod. "Yes."

That was the least I could do for her. She had been kind to me and the pack, the least I could do was agree to her wish.

"I'm sorry Kira," I apologize, knowing she was hurting. My wolf whined in my head but I ignored him.

Kira lifted her head and tried to smile. "It's fine. Somehow I knew this day would come and I was preparing."

I smiled. "Thank you for understanding Kira." I knew she was only trying to act like it didn't hurt but I was lost on what to do to make her feel better.

After a few other mumbles, I left Kira in the vehicle and strolled back to Emily and my son. They needed me now more than anything. I could not worry about Kira right now when I made it clear how things were between us.

I kneeled down and lifted my son back into my arms, holding his small body to mine. He giggled, hugging me. I looked down at Emily. "Can you shift?"

I will admit I am craving to hear her voice so much, crave to see her face.

My heart is beating in my chest quickly, waiting for her to do something that would tell me she was okay with my question. When her wolf nod a bit, I felt relieved.

With her clothes clutched in her jaws, she bounded over behind a huge tree.

I turn to give my son my full attention while his mother shifts into her human form. "What's your name?"

His grin nearly splits his face in half. "Raiden. But mama calls me bugger."

I raised an amused brow. "Bugger huh?"

He giggled and my heart melted. I tickled him and turn to Shawn. His mate was still motionless but her heart beat was now more steady.

"Will aunt Lucy be okay?" Raiden asked softly, his tone holding a bit of fear.

Aunt Lucy....

There were so many questions I'd want to ask Emily and I really hope she'd answer them.

As I thought about her, she reappears, slowly. Her gaze is down but her from here I can see the few changes pregnancy had done to her body. She looked fuller, her breasts, her hips, I can tell she got a bigger ass too.

I bit my lip, clearing my throat. This is embarrassing to ogle at her while our son is in my arms.

Every step she took, one could tell she was nervous. It did not feel good to see her so nervous in my presence and a little part of me knew that if Lucy was not injured and Raiden wasn't in my arms, she'd run away.

And the thought tore me apart.

I didn't know what to do to stop her from being so skittish. God, it feels like I was about to lose her all over again.

As she approached, I felt the rush of emotions surging through me. My heart rate spike and I try to act cool and calm. For an alpha, I was losing my shit.

"Em," I breathed out when she's near. Her scent, its so familiar and smells so good. I am itching to pull her to me and hug her, God I have missed her.

Hearing my voice, Emily lifts her head. Our eyes locked and goddammit, like usual she steals my breath.

" Wow," Was the first thing that came out of my lips as I completely get transfixed by the sight of her. Up this close Emily was even more beautiful.

Her cute cheeks flushed, her eyes shyly leaving mine to look at Raiden. Seeing her acting so shy made the world stop around me and all I could focus on right now was her and Raiden.

I know my heart was beating abnormally fast. She tucked some of her hair behind her ear and even that action had me whipped.

There was so many questions I have to ask her, so many.

I opened my mouth, ready to say something when I heard a loud groan and the word fuck. I snapped my eyes to Shawn, tightening my arm around Raiden when I saw a long claw mark on his cheek.