

Chapter 94

Bryson's pov

We crammed into the vehicle, Emily beside me, Shawn and Lucy at the back with Kira and Raiden being on Lucy's lap.

I noted how protective Lucy was of Raiden, making sure he was more comfortable than she was. He seemed to trust her a lot. She also seemed a bit skittish, making sure to curl herself around him protectively while side-eyeing Kira.

I didn't bother to look Kira's way knowing she was more than upset at the turn of events.

I snuck a quick glance at Emily as I started up the jeep, biting my lip when my eyes fell on the side of her face. Four years and my heart had yearned for even a short glimpse of her. Having her here with me now, just a few inches away was making it hard to breathe.

She was beautiful.

She buckled herself, made sure Raiden was okay and looked at me. Our eyes connected and she quickly darted hers away, a warm flush crawling on her cheeks.

I'm still trying to figure out why I felt those sparks the second time we touched. I didn't feel them the first time. Was our bond regrowing? Was this even possible?

So many questions pounded into my head.

I focused on the road and snuck glances at both Raiden and Emily every now and then. I noticed that Emily stuck closer to the door, her eyes mostly on the road. I could sense her wild feelings and I felt awful.

Did she not trust that I can protect her and our son?

I gripped the steering wheel, my shoulders feeling strained for how much tension I felt in them. "We're heading off to alpha Falcon's pack. After I am done, we will go back to-

"No," She whispered, her eyes flicking over to me briefly "I am not going back to your pack Bryson. I agreed we will come with you, but I draw the line when it comes to your pack."

I gritted my teeth, my knuckles turning white. For fuck sakes, she was confusing me. Did she want me to leave my pack behind? She was pushing me in a corner, as if purposely trying to make me choose.

"We will discuss this when we get to Falcon's pack." I said in a clipped tone. Emily was giving me a massive headache and I felt helpless on what to do.

'No matter what, I'm not making her leave my side.' I mind linked Shawn while looking at him through the rearview mirror. Lucy had fallen asleep on his shoulder subconsciously, even Raiden was asleep.

Shawn who looked so happy that his mate's head was on his shoulder smiled brightly. 'Me too man. I waited too long to let her go. Don't worry Emily will come around. Hopefully she tells us everything.'

I hope so to.

I focused on the road, every once in a while looking at Emily. She seemed distant.

When we finally got to Falcon's pack territory he was already waiting at the border with a few of his warrior wolves. I slowed down.

Emily gets anxious in her seat and looks back at Raiden. I can practically smell her fear which was choking me.

Without thinking much about it, I reach forward and gripped her thigh. "It will be okay, I'm here. They won't hurt you, okay?"

She froze, her wild eyes snapping to me. I could see the quick rise and fall of her chest, but as we stared into each others eyes, she visibly starts to relax.

Unknowingly, I kept my hand on her thigh as I rolled down the window. Falcon walks over to my side.

He grinned. "Alpha Bryson. We were expecting you a little earlier."

His eyes drifted away from me and landed on Emily, his brows furrowed. "Have you changed luna's so quickly?"

Falcon knew Kira was my mate so seeing Emily seated beside me, where my luna should be would obviously raise questions.

"No, I'm not his luna," Came Emily's soft voice. My heart clenched so painfully that I thought someone had punctured through y chest and gripped the beating organ.

Falcon looked confused until Kira rolled her window down. "Sorry for the confusion alpha Falcon, Bryson stumbled upon a rogue and of course being the kind hearted man that he is, he took her under his wing." Kira babbled annoyed.

I gritted my teeth and sent her a harsh glare through the mirror. "Kira," I spat. Today was not the day for her to annoy me with her jealousy.

Falcon sensing the tension chuckled and moved away a little. "Well then, we shall meet in the pack house."

Falcon nodded at his wolves and shifted, in a second he was dashing away, leaving only a few of his warriors behind so they could lead the way to the pack house.

Gritting my teeth, I opened the door and stepped out.

Frustration and anger was the strongest emotions I could feel right now. With my fingers curled into a fist I walked over to Kira's side and pulled the door open. I nearly pulled it off completely.

She looks stunned.

"Get out," I hissed, moving to the side so she could step out. Shawn looked at me in amusement while Kira had that look of horror on her face. Her mouth opened and closed like a fish gaping.

"What?" She spluttered.

"I said, " My alpha's tone slipped out as my eyes flashed. She shivered. "Get out."

She had no choice but to bend and twist to the alpha's command and stepped out of the vehicle, her gaze down on the road embarrassed.

"You're going to follow after us on foot, or change into your wolf. It will be your choice." I said bluntly, slamming the door behind her.

I noticed I woke up Raiden and cursed faintly. "Sorry bud," I apologized as I made my way back to the driver's side.

"I'm your luna Bryson. Everyone will talk-

Kira started with a pleading tone. The warriors who Falcon left behind exchanged looks with each other but I did not care.

"Not for long. As for the talk deal with it. You've already embarrassed us enough." I spat as I got in and started the vehicle. From the mirror I could see how torn she was and sure I felt a little bad, but I was tired of her showing malice when it was not needed.

"You didn't have to-

Emily started, her voice soft but I cut her off. "No one will disrespect you as long as I live."