

Chapter 95

Bryson's pov

We got to Falcon's pack in less than ten minutes, Kira following closely behind in her wolf form. The warriors Falcon left behind, were just up ahead to show us the way.

Falcon is already standing in front of his huge pack house with a few of his warriors beside him.

I parked beside the entrance of the house and snuck a glance at Emily. She had yet to be comfortable and somehow she is even more tensed.

"I'll be back." I told her and stepped out of the vehicle. I approached Falcon whose eyes flicked over to Kira who bounded over to us.

"I see there is trouble in paradise." He snorted, amusement dancing in his eyes as Kira shifted back into her human form beside me. She is naked and doesn't seem to care.

Turning to me she growled. "I can't believe you treated me like this Bryson!"

I spared her a little glance. "This would not have happened if you were not being a bitch."

She gasped, her cheeks flushing before she spat. "Alpha Falcon, can I have permission to enter the house? I think it would be better if I stay away from my mate for a while." She narrowed her eyes.

Falcon, with a tip of his lips nodded. "Yes you may enter Luna Kira."

She stormed off, her clothes clutched in her hands tightly.

"There's a lot of tension. Should I expect to witness a fight between the two women?" Falcon asked in a playful tone. "My pack has some referees available."

I sighed, scratching the back of my head. I did not expect things to turn out this way today. Hell I didn't expect to get back the woman I love.

"No one will fight. I will settle this issue." I grumble, not even sure how I'd be able to do that. First I'd have to reject Kira and take things slowly with Emily.

But I still need to know about the many secrets she clearly keep with her.

Falcon nod. "Well then, I will have one of my warriors to show you where you can settle for the night. Do you leave tomorrow?"

I looked back, my eyes fall on her. I bit my tongue. Whatever secret she held, I wasn't sure if I should head back to my pack or not with her and our son.

"I am not sure yet." I admitted, turning back to Falcon. He nods in understanding.

"That will be fine, we can accept all of you for as long as you want." He smiled and called forward one of his warriors.

"Show them where they can rest their heads tonight," he uttered and looked back at me. "I need to check a few things before we head off to our meeting Bryson. Maybe by then you will be well settled."

I nod. "Thank you Falcon."

We exchanged a few more words and he left with some of his warriors. A few remained.

I walked back to the jeep, Shawn steps out, stretching his arms above his head. "Everything smooth?" He asked.

"Yeah. Help with the bags."

He nod and walked to the trunk. I strut slowly to the passenger's side and was disappointed when Emily kept her gaze away from me. "You can get out now. We will stay here for the night."

And as many nights until you tell me everything.

She nod, still not looking at me as she opened the door. I took a step back, pulling in a whiff of her scent. My mouth watered.

All I want to do was bend her over-

I shook my head, lifting my hands in my hair as and scratched at my scalp.

She walked to the back, opening and taking Raiden in her arms. Lucy stepped out too.

"Follow me." One of Falcon's warriors addressed them with a smile, his eyes on Emily. I grit my teeth, holding myself back from slamming his head into the fucking post beside his head.

"Dude I need some help." Shawn huffed, struggling with the bags. I pulled my attention away from the warrior and went to help Shawn with the bags.

I steal a glance at Emily and watch her and Lucy follow the wolf inside.

"He'll not steal your girl dude," Shawn chuckled as he fixed the bag. I sent him a glare and followed after Emily.

The warrior showed Lucy her room and motioned for Emily to follow him. I stopped them. "She'll stay with her sister."

It was clear that the two did not want to separate. The wolf nod. "Should we bring in another bed-

"That won't be necessary, we can all fit on this huge one." Emily said softly and Lucy agreed with a nod.

The man nod and turn to Shawn and me. He pointed to the room just mirroring Emily and Lucy's room. "This is where you will stay Alpha Bryson."

I am relieved that I will stay close to Emily and Raiden.

Turning to fix his gaze on Shawn the man voiced. "Follow me Beta Shawn, your room is upstairs-

"I'll stay in the same room as Bryson," Shawn cut in, staring all googly-eye at Lucy who squirmed and looked at her feet.

I raised a brow at him.

'I just want to be close to my mate man. I will feel miserable if I am not near her.' He mind linked.

I understood him completely.

The warrior wolf looked at me unsurely but with a nod from me, he left.

I looked back at Emily, smiling down at our sleepy son. "You have no clothes. I'll go to town to buy you-

Emily shook her head. "No that's okay Bryson-

My jaw popped. It's like she doesn't want me to help in any way which was frustrating. I just wanted to take care of both her and our son, is that so hard?

"I will get you clothes Emily, you won't change my mind on this." I gritted.

She looked ready to argue but another voice beat her to it. "Or she can have some of mine, seeing as she's already taking my left overs."

I turn to see who spoke and noticed Kira making her way over to us, in her hand is one of her many bags I left in the trunk.

"Thanks so much for the help Bryson," She said sarcastically.

I gritted my teeth. "Kira-

She rolled her eyes. "I know, I know, I'm too rude. I was just kidding." She stopped between Emily and me, turning to face Emily. Her bags drop to the floor with a light thud as she outstretched her hands.

"I think we got off on the wrong foot. I'm Kira, Bryson's second chance mate and luna of his pack."

Emily looked down at her hand while Lucy scowls at Kira. "Your odor stinks of desperation and jealousy. Stay away from my sister and my nephew or I'll tear your limbs from your body one by one." With those furious words, Lucy slams the door shut.

Kira clicks her tongue as Shawn breathed out. "I'm going to marry this girl man."

I opened the door to the room they assigned me and throw the bags on the floor not caring where they land. Turning back, I march over to Kira and gripped her arm.

She turns around, her eyes on my hand that gripped her hand roughly. "You're hurting me."

I dropped her hand and scowled. "What the fuck is wrong with you Kira?"

Her eyes lift to mine slowly and I'm hit by the sight of her tears. "I'm jealous okay. It takes just a few minutes for her to make you smile yet you've never done once since I entered your life. It hurts Bryson."

Her lower lip wobble and I looked away.

"Kira, it will hurt more if we keep this bond," I sighed and turned back to her. She shakes her head, silently telling me to not do it.

But I had to. I had to free her of this pain.

I focused on the bond between us, putting all my energy into it as I begin to reject her. "I reject you as my mate Kira," I whispered, staring into her eyes.

They widen with pain and she gasped, stumbling back while holding her chest. She cried and as I reach out to her, she runs down the hall.

I looked at her, unsure if to follow her or not. It didn't hurt me as my wolf broke the bond between us, I never loved her. But I did grow to like her as a friend and it hurt me to see her in pain.

Shawn gripped my shoulder. "Let her get some air, the bond will no longer be there in a few so she'll come back to her senses."

I nod. He was right. I sighed and raked a hand through my hair as I turn to look at the door that separated Emily and me. I'm tempted to knock on the door to pull her into my arms but I groaned and went into my room.

But as I stepped into the room, my dad pushes into the link between us, his voice urgent.

'Dad what's wrong?' I asked him.

'Something is brewing with the council. Alpha Silas just said he overheard a member saying they found her.'

I stiffen. Her? Who did they find?

'Who did they find dad?' I looked back at the parted door. Shawn is staring at me confused as he sensed the tension in the air.

'Emily. He overheard one of the council members saying they found her.'