

Chapter 96

Bryson's pov

They found Emily? My heart raced and I couldn't help but feel dread. The council had been searching for her, they hadn't stopped and now they had a lead. How the hell did they find her?

'Are you sure about this dad?' I asked through the link, pacing the floor. Did they know our location?

Dad's voice crackled through the mind-link. 'I am sure of what I say Bryson, they found her. We need to get to her before they do-

'I already did dad. I found her before they got to her. She's safe with me.'

Relief that at least I found Emily before the council could get their dirty paws on her made my shoulders slacken a little. But there was still tension knowing they would be on the lookout for her now.

Now that they knew she was still alive, they'd stop at nothing to catch her.

My main question is who or how did they find her?

It could be Falcon, it could be Kira. But I doubted it. Kira, no matter how angry and hurt she got, she would not betray me....would she?

And Falcon, did he remember Emily from the flyers the council had put up years ago when the search was hot for her?

Would he betray me?

There was a possibility that either of the two could be the culprit.

'You did?' Dad gasped through the link in shock. 'You found her?'

I nod but remember that he couldn't exactly see me. 'Yeah I did. There are so many things I need to tell you dad, but can't right now. Something is brewing and I need to find the answers from Emily if we are to have a shot of winning against the council.'

There was no way in hell I would let the council take my girl and harm a single hair on her head. Nor will I let them harm my son. They'd have to go through me first.

'Keep an ear out for any news and let me know.' I told him.

'I will. Keep me updated on Emily. Does she know about her mom and dad?'

I stiffen. Emily have yet to ask and I was terrified that she would. How would I be able to tell her that her mother killed herself in my presence?

She'd resent me for not being able to stop her before she could.

And how would I tell her I let her father go only for two years later to hear he was found dead by the riverbank?

'I haven't.' I admitted.

Dad sighed through the link. 'You have to tell her eventually son. It's going to be hard to hear but you'll stay by her side.'

I closed my eyes, turning away to look at the wall. I know this conversation was pending, I just didn't want her to feel pain when I let her know.

'I also need to tell you dad. Emily, she has my son.'

It's quiet for a little before Dad blast through the link, causing me to wince and for my ears to ring.

'What!?'

'Shit dad a little softer next time would be much better.'

'Why was this not one of the first things you told me? Your mom and I have a grandchild?'

'A grandson.' I smiled fondly. 'Who looks exactly like me.'

Dad chuckled. 'We have strong genes. I can't wait to meet him.'

Dad and I communicated for a bit until suddenly the door opens, parting to reveal Emily whose eyes are gleamed with tears.

My heart sinks.

'I'll talk to you soon dad,' I uttered quickly and cut off the link. I got to her side in seconds, my heart drumming in my ears.

"Emily, what's wrong?" I asked urgently, tempted to pull her to me, but she shocks me when she stepped forward herself, her head lifting, blurry gaze meeting mine.

"I-

"I'm ready to tell you everything."

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Emily's pov

Lucy slammed the door in Kira's face and turned to me. Her face is smeared in a sour expression and I can't blame her. Kira was also rubbing me the wrong way.

'I hate that girl,' She hissed through our link. I nod, agreeing with her as I walked to the massive bed in the middle of the room.

The room was beautiful. White walls cubed us in with lavender colored curtains draped down the windows. The bedding was a pretty light purple color and the pillows were covered in floral cases.

One could tell instantly that the room was made for a woman.

My feet rushed over the soft rug beside the bed as I slowly place Raiden on the bedding. My boy was exhausted and I couldn't blame him after all what we have been through in just hours.

'Seriously if she tries to harm any part of you, even pluck out one strand of your hair, and she'll be dead.' Lucy growled through the link and glared at the door.

My lips curled, knowing very well she would hold up to that threat. I have seen Lucy battle some wild rogues before. They had stumbled upon us and one had recognized me.

Lucy killed them off before they could yap to the council to exchange for their freedom to join a pack. Killing them was the only option at that time as we could not risk them letting the council know where we were.

I was pregnant then and couldn't shift. So Lucy had to fight all five male rogue wolves on her own. They were bigger than her, yet she killed them with so much ease as though she was a predator and they were her prey.

After she killed them off, she burned their bodies and we prayed that at least they were now at peace with the moon goddess. Of course the guilt ate me up that day terribly. But that was the cost of making sure the council didn't find me.

I was about to respond to her while I slowly place the cover over Raiden when we heard his voice penetrate through the door.

He was talking to Kira.

My heart pounds as I listen to their words. Bryson was rejecting her.

I frowned. I didn't want to come between the two even though it hurt me badly to see he had another mate.

Kira was pretty and I could see how deeply she cared for him. I felt a bitter tang of jealousy, just thinking about her hands on him.

I bit my tongue, ashamed that I was feeling that kind of way when I hurt him badly by running away and breaking our bond. I didn't deserve to feel jealous.

'Don't even think about it.' Lucy uttered through the link as if knowing what I was thinking. She narrowed her eyes on me and I sighed, shoulders dropping.

I wanted to tell him to not reject his mate because of me. I didn't want to be the reason for another woman's pain.

But I doubted Bryson would listen to me anyway.

I listen to the whine that came from Kira and knew she was hurting as Bryson rejected her. I looked down at the floor sadly, feeling guilty that he was risking his happiness for me when I did not deserve it.

When I heard her fading footsteps I knew she had run away. I take a step forward but Lucy glared at me.

'I won't let you do something as stupid as counseling her after the way she treated you.'

I looked down at the floor.

'I just don't want anyone to be in pain because of me.' I admitted, my eyes drifting to the window as I plop my butt down gently on the mattress to not wake up my son.

I could feel Lucy's eyes on me, her curious gaze making me shift a bit. 'You don't really care about her but Bryson.'

I snapped my face to where she stood and rolled my lips between my teeth. One thing about Lucy is that she knew me so well.

'This would be the second time he's going through pain because of me. Both times I caused it.' I uttered with shame heavy on my tongue.

Lucy walked forward, her strides elegant. There were many things we needed to talk about. One being her and Shawn being mates.

The other is what we are going to do now that Bryson would never let me leave?

Lucy came to sit beside me and pulled me into a half hug. I rest my head on her shoulder as my vision start to blur. The salty tears softly fall to her shoulder and she didn't mind.

We stayed silent, Lucy giving me a shoulder to cry on softly as my heart hurt.

I was not sure how long we stayed in that position until her voice cuts my thoughts. "Maybe it's time we stop running and hiding. I think it's time you tell him Em."

I pulled away from her shoulder to peer at her.

She looked away with a far away look. "I think being on the run wouldn't be the best for Raiden, especially now that he met his dad. Maybe it's time we fight back."