

Chapter 52

Emily's pov

My brows creased even more as I stared at Shawn like he had grown another head.

He sighed, noting my confusion. "Look, I don't think Maya like that you and Bryson are mated."

There are a lot of people who didn't like that Bryson and I are mated. Hell, I was sure more than half the pack would try their best to make the council disapprove me of being the packs leader.

But Maya.....

She was one of my closest friends and she would never try to hurt me, would she?

I laughed it off. "Oh please Shawn, enough with the jokes. It can't be Maya. Besides, it could've happened to anyone at the party last night. I was just unlucky I was the one who ended up in the pool."

Shawn brows pinched as he reared a thoughtful expression. " Yes that's true, but that still makes no sense for her to push you in the pool. And she didn't try to help you Em. I saw her. She was standing right there while she watch you struggle in the water."

I rolled my bottom lip between my teeth and looked away from him.

I mean she was acting a bit strange last night before the accident.

I didn't want to think my best friend for years would intentionally harm me because I am Bryson's mate.

Why would she even want to harm me?

I shook my head.

Shawn obviously was reading to much into the situation.

"Maybe she noticed the pool water was contaminated with the wolfsbane and didn't want to end up getting hurt too." I voiced, hoping that they were the truth.

Shawn's eyes narrowed. " Maya entire clan is from beta blood. She would heal and probably wouldn't even feel the sting."

I rubbed my forehead, my belly queasy at the thought of Maya being the one to harm me.

"Shawn," I shifted my gaze to his, pleading with him to drop the subject. "I know you hate Maya, but this is a serious accusation and can end up harming her. Please don't tell Bryson about it. He is already on edge."

The slight tick in Shawn's jaw made me see that he was irritated. "Emily, Bryson is my alpha. I should inform him if I see something in the pack is amiss. We can't let her get away with it, if it was her."

I reached out, wrapping my fingers around his arm. "Shawn please," I pleaded. " She's our friend."

His jaw popped again. "Your friend," He stressed on the your.

I nod. "Okay, she's my friend. Look, let me talk to her before you talk to Bryson okay?"

He looked like he didn't like that idea and he voiced it. " If it was her Emily, she could be fucking dangerous when it comes to you."

I smiled. " Shawn I know you're suspicious of Maya but I will assure you that she won't harm me. Just give me today to talk to her okay?"

Shawn searched my eyes before nodding as a long sigh dragged out of his mouth. "Fine. I give you today. After that I will go to Bryson about it."

A smile cracked on my lips. "Thank you Shawn."

He nod. " I've already given Bryson and Brent some of the names of the pack members I think who could be the link to the wolfsbane. That guy Maya had her tongue down his throat is one of them."

My brows drew. "What guy?"

"Rico. He's more so as a distributor. Guy mixes wolfsbane with the weed to give him more of a high feeling. There are a few others who use it too. If anything, it could be one of them." He uttered.

"Or one of them who gave that witch it and she contaminated the pool with it," He grumbled under his breath bitterly but I caught it.

I purse my lips. "Shawn,"

He looked at me from the corner of his eye." What? I said I gave you twenty four hours to talk to the witch. I didn't say I'll stop hating and suspecting her for those twenty four hours. "

I puffed out an annoyed air while shaking my head.

I was about to say something to him when Bryson walked into the room.

My heart fluttered as I draw in his scent as he nears.

Shawn snorted. "And here I thought Bryson was the only one obsessed."

I flushed. "Shut up."