

## Broken Warrior 121

### Chapter 121

"I love chicken parmesan and our chef makes the best I've ever had, isn't that right Anders?" She says looking at her husband.

He also has food halfway to his mouth, obviously not expecting to be pulled into the conversation.

"Well, it's not steak with truffle butter, but it's pretty good." He says giving me a knowing smile. I smile back. "Chicken parmesan it

is then." I tell the omega.

Conversation over dinner is easy. Calista seems very excited to have me around and Donna, Charles' mate, also seems happy

to have another female in the mix. Looking around the table, it does seem dominated by males.

After dinner, I excuse myself to find a restroom. Rik points me in the direction they are in, and I go off to find it. I did need to use

the bathroom, but I also really needed to just catch my breath. This had been a lot. And while it has been fun and unexpected, I

was getting a lot more attention that I was used to.

When I step out, there is another she-wolf waiting. "All yours." I say and move to step around her.

"You know he'll get bored with you, right?"

I stop and look at her. "Excuse me?"

"He's acting all into you now, but he'll get bored with you. He always does and then you'll be nothing but another one of his

conquests."

She's hit a nerve. It is the one thing that I've been worrying about. What if this isn't real? What if he isn't as into me as I am with

him?

'She's just a jealous she-wolf.' Artemis chimes in. 'We are above this.'

Artemis. The voice of reason. I take her advice and choose the high road. "You know, green really isn't your color." I say to her.

She sneers at me. "Are you color blind? I'm not wearing green."

I give her what I hope is a kind smile. "Green. It's the color associated with emotions like envy and jealousy. They aren't

attractive on anyone, and that includes you.”

“And why would I be jealous of you?” She practically spits out.

Suddenly, she’s looking behind me and her entire demeanor changes. I don’t have to look to know it’s Rik. Great.

“Alpha.” She practically purrs. “I was just welcoming Cara here to the pack

+15 BONOS

house.” I raise my eyebrow at her. Seriously?

Rik wraps his arms around me, pulling me to him so my body is surrounded by his scent and heat. It calms me immediately. “Is

that what you were doing Sheila? Because it sounded like you were being rude to my future girlfriend.”

Her face registers shock before she begins stumbling for an explanation. “I...I...”

He interrupts her. Nuzzling his nose in my hair he says, “Did you know that Cara pinned my father in a sparring match in 15

minutes?” I watch her eyes go wide as she shakes her head, no.

He continues. “Or that she is immune to wolfsbane?” Now her eyes are as big as saucers when she looks at me.

“Rik.” I try to convince him to stop, but it comes out much breathier than I

wanted. His proximity, his deep voice and his face breathing against mine were turning me to mush.

“Or,” He continues, sliding his nose up my neck, “that she can mind link her father from a distance where I can’t even feel mine?”

He moves to the other side of my neck and begins his gentle assault on that side. “Or that even when she is restrained by silver,

she can still speak to Artemis?”

I can see the defeat in her eyes. Did she think I was a normal she-wolf? She had to know at least some of the strength of being

a Guardian. Or maybe not. She’s not a warrior after all.

## Chapter 122

I suddenly realize the room behind us has gone silent. Everyone listening to our exchange. Rik raises his voice to take in the

entire room. "If anyone is foolish enough to take on my Guardian, good luck, you'll need it. And after I defeat her in our sparring

match on Monday, she'll officially be my girlfriend."

I tense up at his declaration. I wasn't going to say anything, but I should have known. He's been very public with his claim of me

all along, and this is no different.

It's Trevor that responds. "Wait! The answer Cara will give a yes to on Monday if you win is to be your girlfriend?" He asks as if

this has any bearing on the match. I feel Rik turn to him and nod.

"Well shit! Sorry Cara, I was betting on you, but now....no way Alpha's losing that one." I see from the corner of my eye that

Sheila is slinking away to lick her

wounds.

I turn in Rik's arms to look at Trevor directly. And not just him, all the warriors seem to be crowding around Dean. "You can't all

bet on Alpha Rik, there's no betting pool if everyone makes the same bet."

"Are you kidding me right now?" I ask them.

Jason's head pops up. "Sorry Car, we didn't know you were the prize. No way Alpha's losing on Monday." I turn to look at Rik's

very smug face over my shoulder. He still has his arms wrapped tightly around me, not letting me go.

"Cara?" It's Alpha Anders this time. I look up and the table of bettors quiets down to hear what is said.

"Yes Alpha."

"You heard the tales the other night. You should know that a Forte never loses when his eye is on the prize. Isn't that right

Calista?" And he turns the same smug look that Rik gave me to his mate.

Calista's lips purse for a moment before a smile reluctantly breaks out. She turns to me. "I'm sorry sweetheart, but Anders is

right. If I were to bet on this one..." Every warrior's head popped up like a group of meercats. "I said IF I was a betting person,

which I am not," All the heads dropped back down to the betting sheets. "I would have to bet on Rik this time."

I shake my head. "Fine. If everyone is betting against me, why don't you pick something you can at least go odds on?" They all

turn to me expectantly. I step

+15 BONOS

away from Rik and walk toward their table. "You don't really think he's going to take me down easily, do you? Why don't you bet

on how long it will take him to pin me?"

Dean's face lights up. "Brilliant!" He starts writing it up. Trevor looks over his shoulder at me. "Has Artemis shifted yet?"

"Not yet, I..." Artemis pushes forward answering the question. "Tomorrow warrior. I will be shifting tomorrow. And if any of you

ever bet against me again, you will face me on the training field so I can remind you of who you are dealing with."

Every warrior's head turns in deference to Artemis. "Sorry Artemis. It's just, we know that you're not yet at full strength and Rik

and Kai have been pretty clear that they want you and Cara, so....nothing personal, we know how incredible you are, you don't

need to remind us." They attempt to placate her.

It's Rik's arms wrapping around me again that finally settles her. His voice is deeper than before, indicating that Kai has pushed

forward when he asks, "Does this mean we get to go for a run tomorrow little guardian?"

## Chapter 123

Dinner was great. I can see everyone watching us, watching Cara. It's her first real public appearance and just as I expected, my

mother circled her with ranked wolves to make sure she feels comfortable. I've been going back and forth talking to the others at

the table while also keeping my attention on Cara and her conversations. I'm ready to swoop in if she starts to feel overwhelmed.

When she asks where the restrooms are, I point her in their direction. I know she needs a minute to regroup.

I keep my eye on where she went. If it takes her too long to come back, I will go check on her. I want this to be a positive

experience, one that she will repeat daily with me. It's important to the pack and if she's going to be my Luna, she needs to feel

comfortable being a part of the large group.

Because I'm watching so closely, I see Sheila sneak over to the bathrooms. Oh hell no!

I get up and head over to redirect whatever it is she thinks she is going to say to my girl. This is not going to happen. Sheila has

walked around a corner and doesn't see me coming. So I overhear their conversation. Cara is even more amazing than I

expected. She doesn't get angry and doesn't react other than to tell Sheila that jealousy isn't attractive. How can Sheila be stupid

enough to tell Cara that I would give her up. She knows she's my mate, so she knows that will never happen. It's ridiculous and

borders on being insubordinate to her future

Luna.

So, I do what I've been doing, I claim her publicly. I know everyone is watching me as I begin explaining all the reasons why

Cara is more worthy of my claim than any other she-wolf in this room, this pack, or the world. She is remarkable and most of the

other wolves don't know her strength outside the training field. But I do. And I make sure everyone else in the pack knows now

too.

I knew announcing that our match on Monday meant she'd become my official girlfriend would throw the betting odds completely

off, but I also wanted to stake my claim yet again. I'm thrilled that my warriors understand the importance of this match enough

that now no one is betting against me. And Cara's compromise of betting on the length of time is a good one. I know she won't

make it easy on me and I don't plan to hurt her, so yeah, it will be a long match with me wearing her down until I can pin her.

When Artemis comes forward and announces that she will be shifting tomorrow, Kai pushes me out of the way to come forward.

He's been prancing around in my

+15 BONOS

head for days wanting to be with his mate. He's practically purring in her ear when he asks about going on a run tomorrow. And

that sassy little minx turns in our arms and smirks up at us. "Do you think you can catch me Kai?"

A low growl rumbles in my chest. "I will catch you little guardian. No matter how long you run, no matter where you hide, I will find

always catch you."

Her eyes flash a brilliant gold before Cara pulls her back and looks up at Kai. "No misbehaving Kai or I won't let you two out

together again, got it?" She scolds my wolf.

He rubs our face against hers. "Define misbehaving." He says softly in her ear.

She scoffs, "You're as bad as she is." She nips my chin, now give Rik control, he needs to walk me home.

I pull Kai back and take her hand. She hasn't stopped me from holding her hand yet, so I'm going to keep doing it. "Let me say

goodbye to your parents." She says, pulling me in that direction.

We walk over and mom gives her a hug. "I hope to see you again soon Cara. It was really nice having you here."

Cara smiles at mom. "Apparently, I'm going to lose my match on Monday and part of my deal with Rik was to spend more time

here in the packhouse, so I guess you'll be sick of me before long."

## Chapter 124

Mom looks up at me and back to Cara giving her a huge smile. "Oh that's wonderful! And now that your father is training the

warriors again, maybe we can get him to spend more time here as well. I've missed both of you."

"I'll see what I can do." Cara says and waves at my father before we walk out back. It's dusk and the night air is cooling rapidly.

"Do you need a jacket? I can get one." I start to say and then an idea hits me. "Actually, why don't you come with me, and I'll get

you one of my sweatshirts.”

I pull her back inside and take her up the stairs to my room. She’s never been in my room. I’m pretty sure it’s mostly clean. But

best of all, when I come back tonight, her scent will still linger. When we walk in, I let go of her hand and walk to my closet. “This

is your room?”

I turn to see her looking around. I look at it again, thinking of what it must look like from her perspective. I’ve never really given it

much consideration. It’s always been my room. I’ve updated it over the years and added some personal touches, but mostly, it’s

covered with awards and trophies from school and Alpha tournaments. I’m not sure what she might find wrong with it, but I’m

willing to change anything she wants when we’re mated. I don’t care what our room looks like as long as she’s happy and wants

to be here with me.

I look back at her. “It’s HUGE!” She says with awe in her voice.

“Oh, well, I guess. I’ve never really considered how large it is. It’s always been my room and one day I will share it with my Luna,

so, it kind of needs to be big enough for two.”

If I hadn’t been paying attention to her, I would have missed the flinch. Since she doesn’t know that she’s my Luna, I can only

imagine what’s going through her head.

Before she goes too far down that rabbit hole, I hand her a hoodie. It smells like me so if she wears it, she will carry my scent. I

watch as she takes it and tries to subtly sniff my scent. Her eyes close momentarily. A look of utter pleasure on her face. The

weeks until her birthday can’t pass quickly enough. At this rate, I’ll be taking multiple cold showers a day just to get through.

She puts on my hoodie and I zip it up for her, pulling the hood up to keep her warm. “Ready?”

“Ready.”

+15 BONOS

Our walk to her home is mostly quiet. A comfortable quiet. I'm enjoying just being close to her, having her scent lingering in the

air. A sense of calm that I've never felt before settles in my bones. As we get to the edge of the forest, my feelings for this

woman overcome me. I know it's too soon, but I'm going to tell her anyway.

I stop and pull her to face me. I take her face in both my hands and look into those emerald eyes. "I love you, Cara Nelson. I

know that it's probably too soon to say it and I know that you're waiting on your birthday before taking this step with someone,

but I don't want you to ever wonder if what I'm feeling for you is genuine. I love you and that will never change." I confess to her.

It's the most that I can do without telling her that I'm her mate.

I can see the shock on her face at first and then something else. I'm not expecting her to lean in and gently kiss my lips before

saying, "I think I'm falling in love with you too Rik."

Ever heard the story of the grinch who's heart grew three sizes? Yeah, I

understand exactly what that feels like right at this moment. My heart just felt like it expanded nearly to bursting. She's falling in

love with me.

I answer her the only way a man in love can. I pull her to me and kiss her with every ounce of love that I have for her.

Cooper

Author

## Chapter 125

Last night when Rik dropped me off after professing his love for me, I thought I'd have a really hard time getting to sleep. I had

worried when he'd mentioned his room needing to be big enough for his Luna. It had reminded me that it might not be me. And it

made my heart hurt to think of another woman in his room, smelling his delicious scent, having him to herself. But when he told



me he loved me, it made me think, maybe all these feelings that I'm having, that Artemis is having, are because WE are his

mate. The thought had me falling asleep with a contented smile on my face.

I wake on Sunday feeling refreshed. Turns out, sleeping in Rik's hoodie and having his scent surrounding me, helped me get the

best sleep I've had in a long time. Artemis is feeling stronger as well and is ready to shift. Rik agreed to come with us and wait

while I shifted in case it takes longer than normal or is painful. Dad has me swim laps today. While that doesn't sound difficult,

two hours of back and forth in the pool has my muscles screaming. After a hot shower and breakfast, I'm ready to let Artemis

out.

I walk out back headed to the forest, just as I see Rik jogging up. "Hey beautiful." He jogs right up to me and kisses me good

morning. I don't hesitate. I wrap my arms around him and lean into the kiss, running my fingers through his hair. My body tingles

all over from the contact and I feel him getting hard before he pulls

away.

"Little Guardian, unless you want me pleasuring you until you are screaming my name right here, we'd better stop." I smile at him

and step away. As tempting as it is and even if I was ready for that, Artemis would never wait that long. She was ready to run

with Kai.

However, that didn't mean that I couldn't tease Rik a little before we shifted. I'd have to be naked in front of him anyway to shift.

And it's not like shifters aren't used to nudity, it's common to see others when they are shifting. But this feels different. I know Rik

is attracted to me, and his body is already responding to me just from a kiss. So, yeah, this will be a tease.

Rather than going behind a tree, I lift my sweatshirt over my head. I wasn't wearing a bra since I knew I'd be shifting. His swift

intake of breath is enough for me to know that my plan is working. Before he can see my wicked smile, I turn and bend at the

waist, slowly sliding my yoga pants to my ankles. I might take an extra minute to step out of them when I hear a growl rumble in

his chest.

I yelp when he comes up behind me, pulling my hips against his now very hard

+15 BONOS

length. His voice is rough and raspy when he says, "Feeling playful little guardian?"

I turn my head, looking at his sapphire eyes, dark with Kai's presence. Artemis has already pushed forward, enjoying our game.

"Maybe."

His hands slide up my waist, across my stomach and up to my breasts. He takes one in each hand, tugging on my nipples that

have already gone to hard peaks.

I gasp and lean back against him, feeling the zings of pleasure pulsing straight to my core, my arousal pooling between my legs.

He nips at my shoulder before releasing me, pulling back and smacking my ass, hard. "Last warning little guardian. Keep it up

and I'll have you on this forest floor screaming my name for everyone to hear."

I step away from him, unsteady on my feet, before nodding. Damn this man and his ability to turn me to a pool of sloppy desire.

I crouch down, preparing for Artemis to shift. As Artemis starts to push forward, I see Rik stripping from the corner of my eye. But

I'm too focused on the pain. It's harder than it should be to shift. I grit my teeth against the pain.

'Relax, let it come. We know how to do this, I'll be as fast as I can.' Artemis says. I try to relax, but I can feel each bone breaking

and rearranging. I'm about to cry out when I feel fur sliding against my body. Kai has shifted and he's here, giving me support

while Artemis shifts. Just like when I was in the hospital, wherever he touches me, the pain vanishes. My panting slows and I

relax enough to let Artemis finish her shift.

When we're done, we lay on the ground, catching our breath. Kai comes over and licks her face, rubbing against her face and

neck, encouraging her.

When she finally stands, she walks over to him, sliding her body down his, rubbing her scent all over him. Such a hussy. I was

afraid she was going to present her backside to him, but instead she smacks him in the face with her tail before taking off,

yipping in excitement.

Kai immediately gives chase, playfully nipping at her heels. They play together for hours, enjoying the run, the feel of the earth

beneath their paws. Kai eventually mind links that we need to rest and walks us to a pond before walking off. Artemis leans down

to drink some water and finds a sunny spot to lay down. Kai comes back carrying a rabbit that he caught and drops it in front of

Artemis, still giving her gifts. She takes it and begins eating it as he lays down next to her.

I shut it off until she's done. I love my wolf, but there are some things that I don't want to participate in, and eating raw animals is

one of them. When she's done, she nuzzles him and he licks the blood off her muzzle. It's the wolf version of a loving kiss as it

goes on much longer than is needed to clean her. She lays her head down on his paws and he lays his head across her neck

before she falls asleep.

When Kai nuzzles her awake later, we get up and head back home. The pace is slower. Artemis is still tired. When we get home,

I shift back and reach down to grab my clothes. Rik is suddenly behind me, wrapping his arms around me. "Kai had a really good

time today. He's been wanting to spend time with Artemis for a while now."

I turn in his arms, well aware that we are both naked. "Artemis had a really good time as well. She's also been wanting to run

with Kai, and it was probably good that we did this before she's up to full strength. She'll be giving Kai a run for him money next

time." I smile looking up into his glacial blue eyes.

"I'm pretty confident that Kai can keep up." He says sliding his hands down my body, over my hips to my ass, holding a cheek in

each hand. "Have I mentioned how gorgeous you are?" He says leaning back and looking over my body leisurely. "I mean, I

knew you were beautiful, but this," he gestures to my naked body. "This is something beyond."

He leans in, rubbing his nose across my nose, to my cheek then to my ear. "One day I hope to worship this body to my heart's

content, touching and tasting every inch of you until I know every mole, every scar, every freckle on your body." My

body shivers with his words and his breath against my ear. And I know he can smell my arousal. "Would you like that my little

guardian?"

+15 BONOS

"Yes." I can't help my breathy reply. I do want it. I've never wanted to be with anyone other than my mate and not knowing who

that is, I've never thought about being with anyone. But this man, he makes me feel things that I didn't know a person could feel.

He makes my body hum with desire.

"Good." He steps back and away from me. "But for now, you should get dressed. I'd love it if you'd have dinner with me again at

the packhouse."

Talk about a tease. How is he able to shift gears so fast?

"How do you do that?"

He looks at me, tilting his head in question.

"Turn it off like that?" I ask.

He gives me a sheepish grin and gestures from his waist to his hips with his hands. "Do I look like I've turned it off?" He asks and I

have to admit, I hadn't actually looked at Rik below the waistline, only felt his hardness pressed against me. The reality seems so

much larger than I expected. I gulp seeing him at full attention. I've heard alphas are well endowed but Goddess, this is.....big. A

dangerous piece of machinery if I've ever seen one.

He steps up to me again, his hand cupping my cheek. "It's meant to bring enjoyment, not the fear I see in your eyes right now.

One day, I'll show you how much pleasure it can bring you. I promise." And he kisses my nose. "Now get dressed. I need to get

you home so you can change for dinner."

## Chapter 127

I have to admit, Cara's response to seeing my dick fully aroused was not what I expected. I know she's a virgin, she's been clear

about that, but she's a wolf. She must have seen the warriors naked before. So, the hint of fear was surprising. But, there was

also curiosity and that I can work with. It's a risk to tell her I'll make love to her one day, that I'll show her how much I can

pleasure her. But, she doesn't seem to recognize I'm telling her she's my mate.

I was also pleasantly surprised when she says she wants me touching and tasting her. It will be worth the cold showers and

spending time with Mrs. Hand and her five daughters for Cara to get used to intimacy with me before her birthday. It will make

our marking and mating night easier and more comfortable for her.

I'll have to slowly work on her letting me near her neck too. I know last night scared her, so we'll take it slow and get her

comfortable with me touching her... everywhere. The thought is doing nothing to help my growing problem. I'm so hard it's

almost painful and impossible to hide in my loose-fitting clothes.

When she's dressed, I stand where I am. "Are you coming with me?" She asks me.

"Ahhh," I run my fingers through my messy hair. I need a shower after romping in the woods all day and she probably wants one

too. I gesture down to my pants and the tent I'm popping. "I'm not sure it's a good idea for Clint to see me with a hard on for his

daughter." I tell her. "Maybe I should wait here for you." Yeah, maybe there's a private place I can take care of this while she's

gone.

“Dad’s at the pack house. He decided to help with warrior training this afternoon and maybe stay for dinner. Apparently, my father

is a sucker for your mother who called him personally this morning to ask him to come.”

Ok, the Goddess is smiling down on me. I walk up and take her hand. “Then let’s go.”

When we get inside, we head straight to her bedroom. “If you don’t mind, I’ll shower after you.” I say, going to sit on the loveseat.

When she doesn’t respond, I turn to look at her. She has pulled her clothes off and they are laying on the floor beside her naked

body. “Why don’t you join me?” And my dick, that I didn’t think could get any harder, just went steel rod hard. I gulp. “Are you

sure?” She already looked scared of my dick, I’m not sure I want her to be even more afraid now that it’s probably swelled even

larger.

She nods and turns to walk into her bathroom. I watch her heart shaped ass sway

of as she walks away. She looks at me over her shoulder. “Only if you want to,

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course.”

If this were any other woman, I’d say she knows exactly what she is doing. And maybe she does. Maybe women have an

inherent ability to turn men on with just a look or a couple of words. But this woman, she will be the death of me. But what a

fucking amazing death it will be.

I’m up and following her before she gets to the shower. She leans in, turning on the tap, feeling the water to make it the

temperature she wants. I quickly strip out of my clothes and step in behind her. She turns to face me, the water flowing over her

hair, dripping down her body, between her breasts, to the beautiful apex between her legs. The sweet smell of her arousal is

potent in this smaller room with the steam spinning through the air.

When I look back up, her eyes are on my cock. It twitches in response. I see her fingers flex like she wants to touch me. Yes,

please goddess, touch me. She looks up at me, asking permission with her eyes. I give her a nod of assent. I don't trust my voice.

The moment she touches me, it's like everything I've been dreaming about has come true. Her hands are gentle and tentative at

first, and I close my eyes, a groan of pleasure slipping uncontrolled from my lips. Nothing has ever felt this good. Her fingers are

sending tingles all over my body, making the feeling so much more intense.

When she wraps her hand around me, stroking me, my eyes flash open. If she doesn't stop, I'm going to blow my load right here.

"Cara. You need to stop." She stops stroking me but doesn't let go.

"Am I hurting you?" She asks with concern in her voice.

"No, exactly the opposite. It feels incredible. But I only have so much restraint and I'm dangerously close to losing it."

A devious smile spreads across her face. "What if I want you to lose control." She says and she begins stroking me again.

## Chapter 128

"Cara." It comes out as more of a squeak than a warning. And goddess help me, she takes her other hand and wraps it around

the rest of my length. I press my hand on the shower wall to steady myself.

I give one last warning. "If you don't stop, I will blow my load all over you."

My little guardian doesn't stop. Instead, she begins stroking me even faster. It's only a couple of strokes before I lose it. "FUCK!"

I shout as streams of cum start shooting out of me, all over her body. I grab her by her hair, pulling her to me, kissing her roughly

as she continues to stroke me until I'm done.

When I finally release her from my kiss, I see her very pleased smile. "That was fun." My little minx has the nerve to say.

I growl at her before looking down and seeing that she is painted in my cum from her neck to her waist. There's something primal

in me, or maybe it's the wolf in me that loves seeing my claim all over her body. It will be days before my scent washes off her.

No one will touch her while she smells this strongly of me. Kai rumbles his pleasure in my mind. 'Ours.' He says. Yes, they are.

Cara follows my gaze. I'm afraid she'll be disgusted or repulsed at seeing the result of my orgasm all over her body. Instead, my

little minx surprises me again. With a look of curiosity on her face, she slides her finger across the cum on her chest, reaching up

and licking it off her finger. When she looks at me, her eyes have gone hungry. "Mmmm, you taste like brownies."

And I'm hard again. Before she can remove her finger from her mouth, I have her pressed against the shower wall. "My turn." I

say before sliding down to my knees in front of her.

I take my hands and rub my cum all over her, scenting her even more. Then I put one of her legs over my shoulder before diving

into the sweetest scent I've ever smelled. I lick her from ass to clit, feeling her body jerk as I do. I take my time licking all of her

sweet juices before coming back to her clit. She's right at the edge when I suck her clit into my mouth. She cries out my name as

she cums, her wetness pooling on my chin. I didn't think anything could smell or taste as good as she does. I'm drunk on my

mate. Addicted to her taste and her smell. I never want a day to go by when I don't get a hit from my new favorite drug. Her.

As she starts to come down, I increase the pace of my tongue again, sliding two fingers inside of her. Damn she's tight. No

wonder she looked terrified before. But she was made for me. She and I will fit together like a glove. And she's so fucking

responsive. I make her cum over and over until she's a whimpering mess,

her voice having become raw a while ago. I'd be lying if I said that I'm not getting off on hearing her scream my name in

pleasure. Just hearing her, tasting her, I come again.

When I finally release her, she's leaning against the wall, panting. I kiss my way up her body, reveling in my scent so potent on



her. I'm careful when I get to her neck, quickly nuzzling near her marking spot, before moving up her neck to kiss her lips. Her

eyes are glazed over. Oh yeah, that's a look I want to put on her face every day of my life.

I pull away from her. Gently pulling her to me, wrapping her arms around my waist and moving her under the shower head. I

wash and condition her hair while she holds on to me. When I'm done, I take her vanilla body wash, the body wash I got her I

notice, and I wash her back and shoulders, running my hands down her ass, gently sliding my hand over her body making sure

she's clean, before turning her around. She's able to stand on her own now, but I take my time cleaning her front, sliding my

hands across her body. She jerks slightly as I run my hands across her breasts, her nipples still pebbled from earlier. So

responsive. I finish washing her then move her under the water to help her rinse. After leaning down to wash her legs and the

remnants of her arousal from between her thighs, I open the shower door and grab a towel. I gently push her out of the shower

and wrap the towel around her, kissing her on her head before turning her toward the door. "Go lay down love, I'll be out in a

minute."

I watch as she stumbles to her bed before laying down. I get back in the shower and wash myself before heading out to get my

girl dressed for dinner.

+

## Chapter 129

I don't know if there is anything more powerful than holding a man in your hands and stroking him until he loses control. The

feeling of commanding Rik's pleasure was empowering, even if his size is intimidating. When he reversed roles, oh my goddess,

what that man can do with his tongue. I mean...it's beyond anything I could have imagined. And he was relentless. I was a

puddle of goo by the time he was done. I'm pretty sure I forgot my own name.

And then, his gentle ministrations, his sweet care, making sure I was bathed and clean before we head over to the pack house. It

was yet another reason why I was falling so in love with this man. Everything about him is beyond my expectation.

When he gets out of the shower, I'm still laying on the bed. He comes over and leans over top of me.

"You okay love?" He asks,

watching me intently.

"Yes, that was....well, I don't really know how to put that into words, but it was a bit overwhelming and I just needed a minute."

"Is your minute up, or...?" He asks me.

"It's almost up." He smiles at me then heads to my closet. He only has a towel on, wrapped low on his waist. Seriously, no man

should be this beautiful. The muscles in his back are rippling as he begins going through my clothes. I bite my lower lip. Goddess

help me, but I really want to give myself to this man.

He turns and looks at me, smiling when he sees me watching him. "See something you like little guardian?"

Oh yes, yes I do. I see many things that I like. I'm not sure if he's asking about my clothes or if he's asking about my perusal of

his body, so I decide to assume it's about my clothes.

I hop out of bed and walk into the closet with him to get something to wear. That was a mistake. The smell of brownies is

irresistible in my closet. So now, I'm surrounded by his scent, he's practically naked, water is dripping off the ends of his hair and

all I want to do is lick him. 'Do it. Walk past him, lick him and then get some clothes.' Artemis chimes in.

I feel Artemis trying to push forward. I need to get myself under control. I look up into his eyes. "Excuse me Alpha. I need to find

something to wear to dinner."

He smiles at me. "Yes you do little guardian."

Before I can move around him, his fingers are in my hair, holding me in place and his lips have taken mine in a kiss so

passionate that my knees go weak again.

+15 BONOS

"Get dressed love." He says and smacks my ass hard before walking out of the closet.

I get dressed in jeans and a sweater, pulling on my knee-high boots before walking out to join him. He has dressed in the

clothes he wore this morning." Ready?" I ask.

"Ready." He says and takes my hand.

When we arrive at the packhouse, he pulls me up to his room so he can change into something more presentable for dinner.

Then we walk hand in hand into the dining room. The room doesn't fall silent this time, which I'm thankful for.

"Let's say

hello to our parents and then sit with other pack members. Is that ok with you?" Rik asks me.

"Sure."

We walk to the head table where my father is sitting with Anders and Calista. He actually looks like he's enjoying himself and I'm

so glad.

"Hey dad." I say and he turns his head toward me. I watch as his eyes narrow and his nose starts sniffing the air. He turns to look

at Rik who merely shrugs. "Cara. Did you have a nice day?"

## Chapter 130

There's an undertone to his question that I'm guessing relates to him knowing what has happened between Rik and I. So, I focus

on the things that I'm willing to tell him.

"My shift was more difficult than usual, but Artemis was able to run for a couple of hours before Kai had us rest. Then she was

pretty tired on our way home and since my shift back, she has been pretty quiet."

He looks at me, focused on my progress rather than my scent. "What did Artemis say about her day?"

“She loved it. She has wanted to run with Kai for a while. And even though she’s not at full strength, she still had a great time

running and playing today.”

“We’re going to grab some food. We just wanted to come over and say hello.” Rik says

before my father can redirect the conversation back to my scent. He steers me over to another table with a group of families that

I’ve never met.

It’s a fun evening meeting new pack members and talking to some of the younger pups. They are all really sweet and I have fun

listening to the moms telling stories about them.

Rik walks me home afterward. He leaves me with a lingering kiss. “Get some rest little guardian. Tomorrow, I plan to win our

match and then I’ll be making sure everyone knows you’re mine.”

I laugh. “Because your scent all over me isn’t enough?”

He just smiles and turns me around. “Goodnight love, sleep well.”

The next morning, I wake up ready for my match up. ‘How are you feeling Artemis?’ I ask her. I’m wondering if there is any

possibility of me actually beating Rik today.

‘I’m good, recovered from yesterday, but still not at full strength. Maybe another day or two.’ She replies.

‘Any concerns with me sparring with Rik today? Do I need to worry that this will impact your healing?’

‘None at all. I’m not sure we’re strong enough to defeat him, not today. He’s a strong alpha. But we should still give it our best

shot.’

I head downstairs and walk out back. The warriors are all lining up, ready for the show. I walk over to Dean. “So, what are the

odds on how long it will take for Rik

1/2

+15 BONOS

to pin me?” I ask.

Dean gives me a tentative look. "Well," he gulps. Oh, this ought to be good. " Please know that I'm just the manager of the bets,

it doesn't mean that I agree."

I squint my eyes at him. "And I don't want Artemis to be offended and take it out on me." He says quickly. Okay, now I'm really

curious. Do they think Rik is that much stronger than I am?

Trevor walks over. "Just so you know, my bet is the one saying you'll last the longest."

I turn to him. "And how long do you think I'll last?"

"My bet is one hour." He says. An hour is respectable, but if his bet is the longest, what is everyone else's? I turn back to Dean.

"And the other bets?"

He shifts uncomfortably. I feel Rik walking up behind me, his hands resting on my hips as he listens in. Dean looks at me. "Just

remember Artemis, this isn't my bet. I'm not allowed to bet. But....Trevor is the longest at an hour." Rik nods in acknowledgement

at that.

"And the shortest?" I ask.

"Five minutes."

Rik scoffs behind me. "What idiot thought I'd pin Cara in 5 minutes?"

"Richard." He says.

Rick the Dick. Of course. Next time I spar with him, I'm going to crush his family jewels for that one.

My father joins us then and calls us over. "Cara? You sure you're ready for this?" I nod. Let's do this.