Chapter 0021

"High five Alpha! You're golden!" Chase mind links me so as not to give it away that the gift is from me.

I can't help the smile that spreads across my face. I feel high, exuberant, on top of the world. Nothing in my life has ever felt so momentous as this moment.

I watch as she takes the first bite and her moan of pleasure has my cock stiffening in my jeans. Shit.

But it's her next words that make me go rock hard as she and Artemis both threaten anyone that wants to try to take her offering. My heart settles and Kai is practically rolling over to show his belly he's so happy.

I watch as people walk by to see what she's eating and smelling the food. It really does smell good and makes whatever Chase grabbed for us taste like cardboard. When she finishes eating, she reaches for the brownies. Dad had let it slip that he frequently takes mom's brownies to his dinners with Mr. Nelson because he's realized that they are Cara's favorite. So, I asked mom to make me some and I dropped them off to Tamara earlier this morning.

I watch as her eyes nearly roll back into her head when she takes a bite of the brownie and I get an image of her making that same face while she's riding on my cock, her pussy gripping me as she cums, making that moaning sound before screaming my name.

And now I'm so close to blowing my load in my jeans that I need a serious distraction. I tune into the conversation around the table to hear some of the she—wolves who are trying their best to not sound too bitchy while also implying that Cara isn't worth this level of effort. It has the desired effect and I go from turned on to pissed in seconds. She's more than worth it and not just because she's a Guardian, although that would be reason enough as far as I'm concerned. She's beautiful, intelligent, strong, the best warrior on my squad and a loving daughter.

I'm about to respond when I hear her asking Tamara questions about who ordered the lunch. My attention shifts back to Cara's conversation. Tamara responds perfectly, just as I asked. It gives me an idea and I rush to leave the cafeteria before Cara does.

She's distracted when she comes out the door and it takes no effort to put myself in her way so she runs right into me. And now I'm hard again.

She looks up at me with those beautiful emerald eyes, no longer glowing with Artemis's gold. My cock gets so hard it feels like I have a steel rod in my pants. I have to grit my teeth to get my question out.

I want to know if she truly understands that this is me staking my claim on her. So I guide the conversation in that direction until I can ask. She doesn't answer me so I ask the other question that's really been bothering me. I need to know if she realizes that it's not Liam doing this for her. Her response, while snarky, makes me happy. It's a side benefit that he's heard about what happened yesterday. As an Alpha, he'll know exactly what this means. He has competition.

When she confidently tells me she'll figure out who I am as she walks into class, I can't help but murmur, "Good luck with that" under my breath as I turn making my way to the bathroom to relieve this pressure in my jeans. Not ideal to jack off in the bathroom at school, but desperate times....

After school, I confirm my surprise for tomorrow. I'm trying to hit all the bases, things she will like, things that are romantic, and like today, things that make a statement.

I make it home in time to attend warrior training and



I get in a good workout. I decided to attempt to take down each of my warriors during training, to see what level of endurance it takes for Cara to do this on a daily basis. I nearly lose my last match, and I'm exhausted at the end of training.

As I'm walking back to the packhouse, I hear one of my warriors grumbling about how it's not enough to get their ass kicked by Cara in the morning, now they have to get their ass kicked by me in the afternoon. The happiness of the day stays with me through dinner and I drift off to sleep thinking of Cara's beautiful green eyes, overlaid with Artemis's gold.

