

## Broken Warrior 83

### Chapter 83

The next morning, I show up for training at the Nelson's home with all the other warriors. The scent of vanilla is stronger now and

it calms both Kai and I to know that she is so close and that she's safe.

Mr. Nelson puts us through a rigorous training again this morning before sparring. He's like a military drill sergeant, barking

orders at us and calling us pansies. I distract myself from the pain by wondering if he calls his daughter a pansy when she works

out and if she ever complained about these difficult training sessions. I'm guessing she didn't. Not my little guardian.

I work to help my warriors through the obstacles that we have to get through for the first hour then I get to my 'Cara Nelson

sparring training' and take down all of my warriors. I'm getting better at it. I really can't wait to go one on one with my girl.

At the end of training, we are all getting feedback from Mr. Nelson before he sends us off. Right before I head out, I feel eyes on

me. I look up and see Cara sitting in a window on the second floor. Even from here I can see her blush at being caught. I wink at

her before heading home. I like knowing she was watching me and wonder what she thinks of me taking a page from her book

and taking down all of our, yes I think I'll start calling them our, warriors.

All day at school, I'm distracted by the thought of being able to finally talk to her in person this afternoon. I have all her

schoolwork and books in my car ready to take to her. When school is done, I drop Chase off at home then drive to her house. I

collect her course work and books that I picked up yesterday and head to her door. I knock and wait.

Nothing.

I knock again, and tune into the house. I don't hear a sound. They aren't home. My mind immediately starts going down every

possibility of where they could be and why they wouldn't be home. Did Cara relapse? Did Eli Gunnar somehow get onto our pack

lands and kidnap her again?

Before I let myself get too crazed with ideas of her being held hostage again, I mind link my father. "Dad, do you know where the

Nelsons are? I'm at their home and neither of them are here."

He must have picked up on the panic in my tone because he reassures me before answering. "Cara had to have some blood

work tests again today. The doctor

+16 BONOS

wants to make sure she continues to heal. I think they decided to give her another bag of IV fluids and vitamins while she was

there waiting for her test results. I don't know how long they've been gone, but the appointment was supposed to last a couple of

hours."

I sigh in relief. At least she is safe. "Will you let me know what the results are when you find out?", I ask him. As the Alpha, he is

always informed of every pack member's medical condition and any impact it may have on the pack. My father tends to find out

when a she-wolf is expecting before the pup's father finds out. "Of course, son, but I don't expect to hear any bad news. Clint

said that she rested today and is looking better. She's strong and will recover."

I nod my head before realizing that he can't see me. "Thanks Dad."

I put her schoolwork on the porch and run back out to my car. I was hoping to see her, but I'll leave her a note instead. It's kind of

become my thing for her. The thought makes me smile.

I grab a piece of paper from my notebook and a pen.

My Dearest Cara,

I was hoping to see you today, even if it was only a brief visit

However, I understand that you are at the hospital getting checked

I don't know how much energy you will have to complete your schoolwork

But I didn't want you getting bored and having nothing to do.

I also know how important your studies are to you

So I hope it makes you smile to know that I was thinking of you

I miss your beautiful smile and of course, your smart mouth.

Until I see you again,

Yours, Rik

Minking of her I miss her