

Broken Warrior 86

Chapter 86

I have to stop at the front office first to let them know I've returned. The school is aware of my situation, and happy to have me

back. I get a note for my first class, since it's already started.

It's mid-morning before I see Rik. He's in his usual position of being surrounded by every female on the planet. A twinge of

jealously tries to rear its ugly head. It's Artemis that tamps it down. 'He's shown us and everyone here that we are important to

him. He is an Alpha. Wolves, both male and female, will always be drawn to powerful wolves. It's not his fault that they want to

be around him and what kind of Alpha would he be if he pushed his pack members away. Look closely, he's not giving any of

them special attention. He almost looks bored.' I look again and realize she's right. I take a deep breath and strengthen my

resolve. I start to walk toward him when his head whips up and he makes eye contact with me. He immediately pushes through

the throng of females and hurries over to me.

his

"Cara! What are you doing here? Are you ok? How are you feeling? Shouldn't you be at home resting?" His hands are going up

and down my arms, eyes tracking over my body as if checking for bumps, bruises or breaks.

I laugh at his barrage of questions. "I'm here going to class, yes I'm ok, I'm feeling better everyday and if I have to stay home and

rest another day, it won't be good for anyone, least of all me.'

He smiles down at me. "I wasn't expecting to see you today. This is a really nice surprise."

I hand him the card I wrote up for him last night. "What is this?" He asks, taking the card in one hand but leaving the other on my

arm.

"It's an invitation."

"An invitation?" He asks and looks down at the card then back at me, his brows pulling together.

I'm second guessing myself and this whole idea. Maybe it was stupid. 'Just ask him.' Artemis pushes me. He's watching me intently, waiting for me to answer.

"Well," I'm squirming under his gaze. "You mentioned that you've always wanted to have dinner with our fathers but your father would never let you. So, that's an invitation for tonight if..."

He didn't let me finish. "Yes! A thousand times yes." His smile lights up his face. He looks down at the card, his frown returning.

"Will your father let me in?"

I smirk at him. "Are you afraid of my father Alpha?" I ask him teasingly.

"Fuck yeah. Your father's a beast! I'm not stupid enough to take him on."

"Then, lucky for you, I'm YOUR Guardian. I'll protect you from my father."

The smile remains on his face, but the look in his eyes becomes hungry, intense. "Yes, I'm a very lucky man."

I feel the blush spreading across my cheeks. "Well, I have to get to class..." I point my thumb over my shoulder in the general

direction of my class, but I'm locked in his gaze, unable to look away.

He skims his fingers across my cheek, gently pushing my hair behind my ear. His voice is low and deep, "I'll walk you to your

class Cara." Him saying my name in that voice sends shivers up and down my spine.

I lick my lips and I see his eyes darken as they move to my mouth. He leans in and whispers in my ear. "Unless you want me

kissing you senseless in front of everyone in this school, I'd suggest you stop licking your lips." He pulls away but makes sure to

graze his nose across my cheek. When he stands up, he smirks at me. Oh, how the tables have turned.

He slides my bag off my shoulder and pulls it over his own. "Let's go. I don't want you to be late my Little Guardian." He puts his

hand on the small of my back as I lead him to my class.

I realize I'm no better than my wolf. I've become a puddle of desire for my Alpha.