

## Broken Warrior 87

### Chapter 87

The next morning, I'm up early, adrenaline pumping through my veins. I expect to see Cera this morning. It is my only time to see

her today and I can't wait.

As soon as I arrive at her home, I look up at her window and see her. She was waiting for me. I smile up at her and nod my

head, letting her know I've seen her. Maybe I work extra hard in training to show off a bit for my girl. She's watching and I want

her to see me as a strong and powerful leader.

When training is done, I wait for everyone to head out. I'm enjoying the view, just watching her in her window. When Mr. Nelson

quietly tells me to 'move along Alpha' I point up at her, without ever losing eye contact then bring my fist to my chest. She has my

heart. That will never change.

I walk backward toward the forest line, never breaking eye contact or moving my fist from my heart. I'm thrilled that she doesn't

look away. She sits by her window and watches me until I know I have to leave. I don't want to, but if I don't right now, I may just

skip school altogether and stay the day with her.

When I get back to the pack house, I eat breakfast with my pack members before getting ready for school. All morning, I'm trying

to think of ways that I can see her, or at least, let her know I'm thinking of her.

It's mid-morning and we're in between classes. Chase and I are surrounded by a group of females again. I'm not really paying

attention. I'm still trying to figure out how to see Cara this afternoon, when my favorite scent in the world hits my nose, vanilla

and honey with a hint of lavender.

My head whips up and there she is. For a moment, I can't believe it. What is she doing here? I push through the people around

me to get to her.

When I do, I look over her body, making sure that she doesn't have any residual injuries. I can't help but notice that the puncture

wounds around her neck are gone. Jason and Lacey told me they were, but it makes both Kai and I feel better actually seeing it.

When she laughs at my litany of questions, I can't help but smile back. She's here. I was just wondering how I could see her

today and she's here, right in front of me. My whole day just got so much better.

When she gives me an invitation to dinner, there is only one response. Yes! I love her teasing me about being afraid of her father.

But I'm pretty sure his threat was a serious one and I'd be stupid to ever underestimate him.

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I love how she says that I'm lucky that she's MY Guardian. I'm much more

serious when I agree, because I'm not joking. I feel like the luckiest man in the world with the way she's looking at me.

As soon as she licks her lips, I'm done. All of my thoughts of spending time with her turn to having her in my arms, tasting her,

touching her, finding ways to make the mate bond sparks travel over both of our bodies. I lean in so I can smell her delicious

scent while I give her fair warning. If she doesn't stop licking her lips, I won't be able to control myself and I don't care who sees,

I'll kiss her senseless. I slide my nose across her cheek, breathing in her scent before standing up and smirking at her. Her eyes

have gone a little glassy and dazed. Perfect!

When we arrive at her classroom, it takes everything in me to not kiss her before I walk away to get to my class.

The rest of the day, I make a point to meet her after class and walk her to her next class. After the second time, she is looking for

me and smiles when she sees me walking up to her. "You know, you don't have to carry my bag to every class." She says to me

as we walk.

"What if I want to?" I look at her. I want to look and act like her mate. I want to take care of her, treasure her, treat her like my

queen. So, yeah, I want to carry her bag for her.

At lunch, I follow her to her table. Jason and Lacey look mildly surprised, but don't say anything. Chase joins us and our usual

table of girls looks like they could spit nails. Don't care. My life is changed now that I have found my mate. Conversation over

lunch is easy.