

The Rejected Werewolf Princess by Didiadeyemi Chapter 36-40

Chapter 36

I splashed him right after that and it wasn't until I saw the shocked expression on his face that I realized what I had done.

Guilt wracked me immediately, "I am so-,"

Before the apology could leave my lips, he splashed me back. Water got into my mouth and I sputtered instantly as I tried to get it out of my mouth. By the time I looked back at him, he was trying and failing to hide his laugh.

We swam around trying to splash each other and avoid the splashes from the other person. It was fun and I couldn't believe I was actually having so much fun. I wasn't worried about anyone finding us or anything else. All I was focusing on was him.

I was trying to get water out of my eyes and I looked around to see that Ryker was nowhere to be found. I started to worry and I looked around. to see if he was hiding behind me.

"Ryker," I called out but I couldn't see him or get any response. "Ryker where are you?"

I was starting to panic when I felt a hand wrap around my waist. I screamed but then I heard his laughter behind me and my body relaxed and eased up. I turned to see Ryker laughing with reckless abandon and I slapped my hand against his chest playfully.

"Ryker," I muttered, "I was so scared."

He laughed and pulled me into his chest. My hands wrapped around his shoulders and he smiled down at me as his hands moved down to grip my hips. I tried to hang on to my faux anger but the way he smiled had the corner of my lips lifting up too.

"Let me show you something," he whispered to me.

He pulled away from me and I instantly missed the feel of his skin on me. He swam towards the waterfall and I followed him wondering what he wanted to show me. He turned to make sure I was following him and then he disappeared into the waterfall.

I paused and stared with my mouth open and wondering if I should follow or not. He poked his upper body out of the waterfall and held out his hand. I took it and before I could process anything, he had pulled me into the waterfall and into the other side.

My mouth fell open as I took in the scene before me. There was a lake behind the waterfall, complete with little fireflies. It wasn't anything much but something about it felt so serene and called out to me. If Ryker found this as a child, I'm not surprised he wanted to live here, I would

too.

I was busy staring that I didn't notice when Ryker swam up behind me. His hands wrapped around my waist from behind and he pulled me flush against him. Heat pooled in my center as I felt his entire length standing erect and proud behind me. He pulled my hair away from my neck and pressed open mouthed kisses to the spot. I tilted my head back to give him better access. "Do you like it?" I wasn't sure whether he was asking about the kisses or the cave but I nodded all the same.

One of his hands trailed up from my waist to cup my breast in his hands and he squeezed. He tweaked my nipples until they were both pointed peaks and after that he pinched one at the same time that he licked my mark making me arch my back in pure and undiluted pleasure. Even with the water all around us, I could feel myself getting extremely wet and I subconsciously began to grind my hips against his length. He made a sound that was a mixture between a grunt and a growl and he pulled away from me.

"This wasn't how it was supposed to happen," he said as he backed me up into a smooth rock and I felt my back hit it, "But I'm not complaining."

His hands wrapped around my thighs and he lifted me. At the point where we stood, his hips were out of the water and from the way I was wrapped around his waist, so was I. My back was still leaning against the smooth rock and from our position, his dick was pressed up against my slit and every movement I made coated him with my juices and sent a shock wave of pleasure into me.

He leaned down and when his hot mouth came in contact with my breast I let out an embarrassingly loud moan.

"Ryker," his name on my lips was like a prayer and a plea.

His lips closed around my nipple and his teeth grazed the stone hard peaks, "how does that feel?" when I didn't respond, he bit me harder, "I asked a question."

"It feels good," I rushed out, "Please don't stop."

He guided my hips to rock over his length as his mouth assaulted my nipples and entire torso. He was licking, biting and sucking and the pleasure was overwhelming. I wanted more and from the way my pussy clenched around nothing, I knew I wanted him.

I didn't have to ask, it was as if he knew exactly what I was requesting for. He positioned his hips so that the tip was directly at my entrance and he pushed into me slowly.

He was still a tight fit but the burn only encouraged me to want him deeper. His hips finally connected with mine as he was seated deeply. He didn't move immediately, he just hissed under his breath and settled his head against my chest.

"I don't want this to be over before it even begins," he murmured, "you feel so good around me."

His words had my nether regions weeping and I knew he could feel it too because he kept murmuring sweet nothings in my ears. His words had as much impact as his member that was currently throbbing inside of me.

Through the haze of his words, I felt him begin to move inside of me slowly. He rocked his hips and I threw my head back as a moan left me. He pulled back almost completely out of me and rocked back in. The pleasure was unwatched and I felt my nails dig deep into his skin.

On a normal day, I would have cared about whether or not I was hurting him but all I could focus on was the orgasm that he was pushing me closer to. I gripped him as hard as I could as the orgasm wrecked through me and threatened to drive me insane.

He rode my orgasm out of me and then he came inside me with a guttural grunt. We stayed like that trying to catch our breaths and regain our composure.

My legs unwrapped themselves from his waist and I wobbled slightly as I tried to catch my footing. I saw the corner of his lips tilt up in a self-satisfied smirk and his hand ran through my curls softly.

"You look so beautiful like this," he murmured, "I wish I could keep us in here forever."

"You have duties Ryker."

"So it seems," he didn't seem like he was paying attention to what I was saying, his eyes were fixated on my face. They didn't stay mobile on one feature though, it was like he was trying to memorize the shape and the I noticed the shape of my nails on his shoulders and I winced at how reddened they looked. I ran my finger over it softly and shot him an apologetic look.

"I am so sorry," I said immediately as guilt wracked through me, "I didn't realize I hurt you this much."

"It doesn't hurt." I shot him a disbelieving look and he leaned into my ear, "Feeling your nails dig into my skin was euphoric. Do you know why? It is because it means that you are at the precipice of pleasure and I was the one who took you there. I don't give a fuck if you tear up my back or my shoulders as long as I get to feel your legs tremble as I wring that orgasm out of you." Just like that, I was ready for him again and he knew it, he could smell it- I could too. The air smelled like sex and me and I knew if we weren't careful, we would do it again and again until we were both too tired and spent to move.

I cleared my throat and took a slow step back so he wouldn't be tempted to grab me.

“We should start heading back,” I said finally and Ryker nodded in agreement.

We swam back out of the waterfall and towards where we had set our clothes. He helped me out of the water and dried me off with his shirt. even though I tried to refuse. Once I was dry, I put on my night gown and he put on his pants but hung the wet shirt over his shoulder. He wrapped his arm around my shoulder as we walked back towards the house and I couldn't help but enjoy the feeling of his warm skin pressed flush against me. I don't know when it started but I had begun to enjoy Ryker's company and now I can't imagine not having it.

“I have a question,” he began and I glanced up at him, “remember that it is just a question and you have the right to refuse or agree.”

I nodded although I was getting a little anxious. Whatever he wanted to ask must be important for him to say that.

“Do you want to have a mating ceremony?” I froze mid step, “Nothing will change the fact that we are mated but it is a formal introduction for you into the pack. You will be able to mind link the members and it officially makes you Luna.”

“Ryker,” I began but he cut me off.

Love to face him and

cupped my cheeks with both hands, “Take all the time you need to think about it. There is no rush at all.”

He kissed my forehead softly and I believed him.

Chapter 37

By the next day, I wasn't perfectly fine but I managed to convince Ryker that I was. Thankfully, he taught me last night how to build a wall and I was able to keep him out of my head so he wouldn't feel the discomfort and pain I was currently feeling.

After he left, I was able to drop all pretense and lock myself up in his- our room. I tangled myself in the sheets so I was wrapped up in his scent.

because it made the headaches and the nausea a little better.

There was a knock on the door after some time and I realized I had actually drifted off to sleep. I forced myself out of bed to see Eve standing there with a confused look.

“I thought you would be down for breakfast earlier,” she began, “Are you okay?”

“Yes,” I tried to assure her as I made my way out of the room.

“I can call the Alpha,” she began but I vehemently shook my head which proved to be a terrible mistake considering the way my head started to pound.

“I'm fine, Eve,” I lied through my teeth, “Can we just go down for breakfast?”

I knew she didn't believe me but she decided to let it drop and walked ahead of me into the dining room. It took every bit of strength and effort that I had to carry my feet without falling flat on my face.

As I sat in the chair, I breathed out a sigh of relief and I muttered a quick thanks to the moon goddess that Eve didn't notice. She went to retrieve my breakfast and I saw Steven make his way into the dining room. I hadn't seen him since my heat and as the memories rushed through me, I felt my cheeks heat up slightly.

"Luna," he bowed and I quickly put my hands out to stop him.

"Camilla is perfectly fine," I assured him, "I think we're way past the Luna stage, don't you?"

He chuckled softly to himself, "If you say so Camilla."

He walked over to me and paused in front of one of the chairs almost as if he was asking for permission. As I gestured for him to sit down, I couldn't help but notice the stark differences between him and Lauren. She would have sat down without even asking and she would have never used the title of Luna to address me. For obvious reasons, I liked Steven better.

Eve returned holding two trays in her hands and she dropped the first one in front of me then the second in front of Steven.

"You really didn't have to," he began but she cut him off.

"You're with us now and we take care of our own."

I could see that he was shocked by her hospitality but he nodded, "Thank you."

We ate in silence; I have come to realize that Steven isn't a man of many words. He just kept his eyes down and his face buried in his food and I did the same.

He finished first and was about to leave when I stopped him.

"I never thanked you for before," I began, "How did you even know I was in heat?"

"I remembered how I felt when Maya went into heat. It was one of the most terrifying moments of my life because I was young and I didn't know what was happening except that I was attracted to her and she was in pain. Thankfully, she knew all about it and helped the both of us get through it."

"She sounds amazing."

"She is."

"Thank you," I said finally, "I know Ryker said he would tell you but I figured that you should hear it from me too."

"It was no big deal." He assured me, "I was just doing my job."

I don't know how to explain what happened next. One second, we were talking and the next, I felt a searing pain go down the length of my spine. I let

out a groan and fell to the floor as the pin threatened to swallow me whole. I could hear yelling from Steven and I heard footsteps and felt Eve's small hands on my shoulders. I knew she was saying words but I couldn't make them out and they wouldn't register in my brain because the pain. was simply unbearable.

I felt hands lift me off the ground and I knew they were Steven's. I could see Eve running ahead of us. I recognized the hallway as the one leading to Ryker's room but I couldn't fixate on it much as another searing pain. hit my spine and shoulders and I screamed- louder than I
ave ever

heard myself scream before.

Steven deposited me on Ryker's bed, I didn't even realize we had gotten into the room but his scent did nothing to ease the pain. It had moved from my shoulders and threatened to swallow me whole. It was everywhere all at once and I wanted nothing more than for it to stop.

As if someone heard my prayers, the pain dulled for a second and was nothing more than a ringing in my ears. I blinked my eyes open only to see Eve and Steven pacing the length of the room in worry.

"Are you okay?" Eve asked when she noticed my eyes open but I couldn't bring myself to form a single sentence.

"The Alpha will be here soon." Steven cut in, "He knew something was wrong before I even mind linked him. He's running here, just hang on."

I wanted to respond, but what came out was a choked out s ob as my entire arm felt like it was being burned off. I couldn't describe what was happening to me even if I tried, it felt like someone had taken hot lava and poured it over my bones. The pain was inside of my skin and in that moment, I desperately wanted to reach in and pull my entire body out of my skin.

Within two minutes, the door to the room burst open and Ryker rushed in looking panicked and worried. Only his slacks were on, his shirt was nowhere to be found and I knew he must have not bothered to put it on after he shifted back.

He rushed over to my side and slowly pushed back the hair that had stuck to my forehead because of the sweat.

"This is why I never like to leave your side," he whispered as he took me in, "Something bad always seems to happen when I do."

I wanted to assure him that I was fine. Even in pain, it was still my instinct to lie to him but when I opened my mouth, all that came out was an ear splitting scream as I felt every single bone in my hand snap and rearrange itself.

Ryker seemed to notice the action too because his eyes widened and understanding filled his features.

"She's shifting," he said more to me than anyone else.

I could hear the collective gasps from the other two people in the room but Ryker didn't even turn to them. He lifted me in his arms despite the fact that I was still screaming as the other bones in my body decided to take a cue from my arm.

I vaguely registered him carrying me out of the room and into the forest. I could feel the wind whipping past my ears as he ran with me in his arms until he got to the training field. He slowly deposited me on the floor and I realized in that moment how being in his arms had made me forget about the pain.

I felt my spine snap in two and tears leaked from my eyes.

"Ryker," his name was on my lips, "Please make it stop."

I felt him by my side immediately and he pressed a kiss to my temple, "it'll be over soon. You're almost there."

I wanted to tell him that I didn't want to shift; I just wanted the pain to stop because it was blinding. If this is what they go through every time they shift then I am more than happy to not have a wolf.

"The first time is the worst time," he whispered as if he heard my thoughts, "You're almost done, I promise you. Everything will be fine soon."

The pain that overtook me in that moment was worse than everything I had felt earlier and I swear I blacked out for a second. When I opened my eyes, I could see claws erupting from my fingertips and fur growing over my skin. My back bowed in pain as I felt my bones break and reset into my wolf form.

It was over in one second and I was standing on all fours. Everything felt and looked different. All of my senses were heightened beyond measure and I could hear the river from our waterfall which I knew was still a few feet away. I could see the bugs that were moving around on the tress and I could smell everything, from the food in the kitchen to a rabbit that was hopping around a few miles away.

I was so overwhelmed by the scents and sounds that I didn't notice Ryker had shifted beside me until he nuzzled my side with his wet nose. I looked over at him and for the first time, I felt what he felt with our mate. bond.

It was overwhelming and I wanted nothing more than to stay by his side and never leave. I got his natural scent for the first time and it was the best thing I have ever had the privilege of coming across. I sniffed his coat less than discreetly and I could feel his amusement rushing down the bond.

His wolf was a jet black color with fur as soft as silk and he was a lot taller than

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in wolf form

impressive considering he was taller than his human form by a lot. His eyes

were as dark as midnight and I couldn't help but wonder what I looked like. From what I could see, my paws were a snowy white color but I couldn't see myself fully.

He nudged me with his nose and I heard his voice in my head, "Do you want to go for a run?"

"I'm not sure I can even walk like this."

"Just try," he said back, "I'm right here to catch you if you fall."

He sounded so sure and I believed him. I believed that if I fell, he would grab me and he wouldn't let me get hurt. It was that assurance that had me sighing deeply and taking the first step.

Chapter 38

I wobbled on my first step and just like Ryker promised, he was right there next to me using his large body to hold me up. It took me a while to get used to walking on four feet and the moment I did, I took off in a sprint.

I heard Ryker's yap of pleasure from behind me before he chased after me. He would playfully nip my tail whenever he got close enough and I would push my paws to go faster. I knew from his sheer size that if he wanted to catch up to me, he would, but for some reason, he was enjoying the sheer pleasure of the chase as much as I was..

He finally collided with me when we got to our waterfall. I paused at the thought- I didn't know when I started seeing the place as ours but I guess. It was fitting considering it was our place.

We tumbled to the floor but he absorbed most of the impact with his body and I landed on top of him. His large tongue licked the side of my face and I yelped and jumped off him. I walked over to the lake and glanced inside. It was so surreal to see the large white wolf staring back at me with bright amber colored eyes. There was something on my shoulder but I couldn't make out the shape.

Having a wolf is everything I have ever wanted and all I needed to do was just be patient for it. I have a feeling that Ryker had something to do with my shifting. I don't know why but I just do and I felt grateful for him. It took me a second to realize that my walls were down and my emotions. were wide open for him to read.

He walked up to my side and nuzzled my neck with his nose and I let him. He sat on the floor and gestured for me to do the same. I wasted no time in joining him there and I placed my head against his front paws while he alternated between licking the fur around my head or nuzzling me.

"How do you feel?" I heard his voice in my head just when I could feel myself dozing off, "Did it live up to your expectations?"

I knew what he was asking but I had a different question, "Why didn't you tell me that it was like this?"

"What do you mean?" even though he was curious, he never once stopped grooming me.

"The bond," I explained, "What I feel now is only a fraction of what I used to feel before. Has it always been like this for you?"

He hummed, "It's a little more than that actually. The bond an Alpha has with their mate is completely unrivaled. It's not something that can ever be explained."

"How did you deal with it? Especially when I wouldn't even let you come near me." Instant guilt filled me, "I'm sorry, if I had known-,"

"There's nothing to apologize for," he cut me off, "I'm glad you didn't know because then you weren't forced to be around me because of pity. I wanted you to come to me because you wanted to come to me and not because of the bond."

"So if I never wanted that. If I wanted to leave, would you have let me?" "No," he didn't waste any time thinking before he responded, "At first I tried to convince myself I would have but the moment you actually voiced out that you wanted to, I knew I couldn't. I'm never letting you go Camilla; even if I have to scour the ends of the earth to bring you back home I will."

I tried to ignore the butterflies that erupted in my belly at his words. It felt nice to know that someone cared enough to want me to stay and that he would do anything to keep it that way. I

to-be nuzzled further into his hold

and he did what I expected him to- he just held me.

We stayed like that for a while before Ryker helped me shift back. I had forgotten that I was going to be stark naked and I flushed pink. Ryker returned to retrieve his clothes and he gave me his shirt to cover up myself. It fell to my upper thighs and although I still felt exposed, it was better than walking around naked.

Ryker put on his trousers and leaned against a tree to stare at me in his shirt. I squirmed in my spot and looked up at him through my lashes.

"Why are you staring?" I asked and he just shrugged.

"You should wear my clothes more often."

I flushed pink and Ryker just chuckled under his breath and held out his hand for me to take. I wasted no time in slipping my fingers into his and I watched in fascination as his large hand dwarfed mine. It was easily almost twice the size and it was rough and callused in contrast with my dainty and soft palms. He squeezed softly and I found a small smile growing on my face.

By the time we got to our room, I didn't feel the need to change. I just crawled into bed in Ryker's shirt while he put on another one and left the

room. He returned with a tray of food and told me I needed to regain the strength I had lost while in my wolf form and he told me that I would probably start eating a lot more because I needed to feed my wolf form as well as my human.

The thought brought a weird feeling over me. I know that Ryker will never have a problem with how little or how much I eat but it still doesn't stop the weird relationship I have with food. It just feels weird to know that at one point in my life, I was barely scraping by a meal a day and now, I get to eat as much as I want whenever I want.

I was so wrapped up in my thoughts that I didn't even realize I had started playing around with my food until I felt Ryker take a seat right next to me on the bed.

"What are you thinking about?" he asked and I shrugged, "If you don't want to talk about it, that's fine but it is not nothing."

"I was just thinking about Tyson's pack," I admitted and I saw his eyes darken, "It was nothing serious, don't worry about it."

His hand slowly moved to cup the back of my head and he placed a soft kiss on my forehead. I could feel his body vibrating from what I assume is anger but his hold on me was anything but angry. It was soft and careful, almost as if he was deliberately trying not to hurt me.

"You don't ever have to think about that." He assured me, "You are never going back there again. There is nothing for you to worry about."

"What if he wants me back?" I uttered the thoughts that had been scaring me, "When I left, he was searching for me. What if he finds out that I'm here and he wants me back?"

"He isn't going to have you." The sheer fierceness and determination in his voice has my spine straightening, "Make no mistake about it Camilla, you are mine and I protect what is mine. If he wants you then he is welcome to try but best believe that I will make sure I turn his pack into rubble before he lays a finger on you again."

My skin heated at his words and my mouth gaped open as I stared at him. I wouldn't admit it but his words made my lower belly clench and I felt a rush of wetness in the apex of my thighs. I wasn't wearing underwear so it made the feeling worse and I knew I had to change the subject or else something else was going to happen.

I wracked my brain for something and I ended up blurting out the first thing that

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His eyes widened and he cleared his throat, "That is a subject change if I've ever seen one. Do you not want me to be nice to you?"

"I do," I stuttered, "I just don't understand why. You're the Alpha and you're

nice to everyone.”

“Being the Alpha does not give me the right to be rude to anyone, much less to you.” He tucked a stray strand of hair behind my ears, “You’re my mate, my equal. I treat you the way I would want to be treated myself, with love and care. I also have a little sister and I would kill anyone who treated her anything less than perfect.”

“I’d love to meet your sister someday.”

“I know that she would love to meet you too,” he assured me, “She is just occupied with her own thing right now. But the moment she is back, I assure you that you will pray for her to return.”

“She can’t be that bad,” I chuckled.

“You clearly haven’t met Riley yet.”

Regardless of what he said, it was obvious that he cared for his sister and my heart warmed at the thought. I couldn’t help but think about what he would be like as a father and my cheeks flushed when I realized the direction my thoughts had taken.

He noticed the flush of my cheeks but he chose not to comment on it and I was grateful for it. I trained my eyes on my tray of food and forced myself to finish every single bite in an attempt to get the image of Ryker with a child of his own- our own- out of my head.

When I was done, I put the tray on the side of the bed and cleared my throat. The picture was still ingrained at the fore front of my mind and the more I thought about it, the more realistic it became. Ryker has never said anything about having children but I would imagine he wants them, every Alpha does, right?

“Where’s your mind at?” he tapped the side of my head lightly and I tried to hide my eyes in embarrassment,

“Nowhere, I just zoned out.”

We both knew I was lying but one thing I love about Ryker is that he knows when to push and he knows when to let it slide. Did I just say love? I was so hyper fixated on that one word that I didn’t even notice when Ryker took off his clothes. One minute we were talking and the next, he

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“What’s happening?” my voice came out in stammers and he just laughed and pulled me into his chest.

“You need to rest Camilla,” his hot breath was against my ear and I was

thinking about anything but rest.

I subconsciously rocked back into him and he grabbed my hips in a firm grip. "That is going to be counterproductive," he groaned in my ear and I had to squeeze my thighs hard, "Go to sleep, I'll make you feel good later."

Chapter 39

During training the next morning, Ryker made me run laps in my wolf form. He said it was to build stamina and to help me get used to that form. Shifting stung but it wasn't an outright pain like yesterday and he assured me that after the third or fourth time, I wouldn't feel any pain at all.

Our training was mainly him chasing me around and it was quite fun. By the time we were done, he kissed me and that was when I realized that I hadn't given him an answer a few days ago when he asked if I wanted a mating ceremony and he had never asked again.

"Ryker," I began slowly as we made our way back into the house.

He glanced down at me to show that I had his undivided attention and he slowed his steps so that we were walking side by side.

"Two days ago you asked if I wanted a mating ceremony." I continued and he hummed, "You never asked again, why?"

"There's no need to put pressure on you. If you want it then you want it and if you don't then you don't." he said as if it was the simplest thing in the world.

His hand reached out for mine and I wasted no time in interlacing our fingers together. He pulled me to a stop and turned me to face him. It never ceases to amaze me how much taller he than me he is and how I have to crane my neck to look at him.

"Camilla, there's no rush for you to make a choice," he assured me, "I'm ready to wait however long I have to for you to be ready. My pack already sees you as their Luna, I already see you as my Luna, and if you're not ready to make it official then you don't have to."

"I'm ready," I didn't realize how true the words were until they left my lips.

I saw his body freeze up, "I'm not rushing you Camilla."

"I know you're not, but I'm ready for it." I offered up the best smile I could offer, "You're not forcing me or anything, it is my choice."

He ran his free hand down my curls softly like he always does and I leaned into his hold. He pressed a kiss to my forehead and led me into the house.

We had breakfast together in silence but Ryker never once let go of my hand. He opted to eat with his left hand instead of letting mine go and it was both admirable and amusing to see. I was actually shocked that he managed to do it without spilling anything.

He allowed me freshen up first and by the time we were both dressed, he told

me that I would be going with him to the pack house so I could go through some of the books on the main traditions for a mating ceremony in their pack. I was both excited and nervous but I said nothing throughout the entire carriage ride. Ryker sensed my nervousness because he held onto my hand and rubbed small circles across the back of my palm to make sure that I was calm.

When we arrived, he helped me out and led me through the doors and into his office. Everyone we passed bowed to us and it made me flush pink each time someone did that. I'm not used to the attention and it makes me feel a little weird and self-conscious. I could feel Ryker's amusement each time someone bowed and I tried to hide behind him.

"They're going to be doing that a lot more once we are officially mated," he said as soon as we got into his office and I blanched, "You'll get used to it." "I don't think I will," I muttered, "I'm used to doing the bowing and not the other way around."

He laughed and pulled me in for a quick kiss that quickly turned deep as his hands wrapped around my hips and held me close to him. I wasted no time in framing his face with my small fingers and I felt the stubble from his five o'clock shadow. Something about kissing him in the confines of his office felt good.

He walked me back until my body hit his desk then he lifted me up and placed me right on top of it. My legs wrapped around his waist as we were now almost eye level in this position. One of his hands left my waist and moved up to wrap my hair into a tight fist and he angled my head back so he could press kisses against my neck.

"I've fantasized about fucking you against my desk," he whispered and I felt a wave of wetness rush down my thighs, "I've never had anyone in my office, you would be the first."

The knowledge that I would be his first at something had me grinding my hips against him. I wanted nothing more than for him to strip me completely naked and have his wicked way with me right here. I didn't
ould come in at any moment: all I wanted was his hands on me and to feel him deep inside me.

His hand moved to the bottom of my shirt and I knew he was about to take it off when there was a knock on the door. He froze instantly and I cursed the fact that Ryker has amazing self control. He kissed my neck once- twice and then pulled away from me.

He stared down at me for the better part of a minute and I could only imagine what he was seeing; me, flushed and staring up at him in want and desire. I straightened my clothes and got off his desk but his little smirk was still present.

He opened the door to reveal a woman I had never seen before. She had some books in her hands and he thanked her and took them from her before shutting the door and locking it. There were at least three books and each one was thicker than the last. I glanced at them and back to him. when he arrived at my side and placed them right next to me.

“That is everything you need to know about the mating ceremony,” I stared up at him with a raised eyebrow and shock, “If I could I would have taught you everything but I’m not sure I know half of what is there.”

“Do I have to read all that?” I asked and he nodded.

“It is tradition that the Luna plans the ceremony. It is a way for the pack to see her own unique style and take on things. I have no idea why it is like that but that is how it has always been.” I swallowed because it felt like a lot of pressure, “I will help however I can. All you need to do is ask me and I will do my best.”

“Thank you,” I cleared my throat, “I should probably start with them. It’ll take me ages to finish.”

I started to side step him but he stopped me in place. I was confused as to why until he placed me back on the table and his hands moved to the waist band of my leggings. I knew what he was asking for and I lifted my hips so he could pull them down.

He didn’t take them off completely; he pulled them down to my ankles and pulled me over until I was sitting at the edge of the table. I bit my lip in anticipation as he pulled the spare chair so he was sitting directly in front of my spread thighs.

“A while back, I told you I wanted to taste you,” he began and I swallowed deeply as he stared at the most intimate part of me with rapt attention and unbridled want, “Would you like me to do that?”

Lovened my mouth but no words would come out. One of his hands came out and stroked my folds softly and I threw my head back in a moan. He leaned forward and pressed a kiss to my inner thigh; not exactly at my p ussy but close enough that I clenched around air.

“Answer the question Camilla.” He breathed against me.

I saw his hands had tightened into fists and his knuckles were white, almost as if he was trying to stop himself from actually touching me until I gave him the go ahead.

“Yes please,” was all I managed to say before his hand h ooked around my thighs and he licked me.

It was one long lick from slit to c lit and my hands tangled themselves in his hair. I wasn’t sure if it was to pull him closer or push him away but I knew that what he was doing blinded me with pleasure.

He feasted on me like a starving man and quicker than I would have liked, I

felt myself climbing the peak of pleasure. He licked, sucked and nibbled on my clit until I was rocking against his face and repeating his name over and over again like it was some kind of chant or prayer.

I'm sure I was fisting his hair too tight but he either didn't mind or he didn't notice as he focused on wracking every bit of pleasure he could from my body. I rocked against his face as he nibbled on my clit and I exploded around him.

My legs were vibrating from the pleasure but he didn't stop, he kept on licking every inch of pleasure I was willing to give. Even when I had come down from my orgasm, he still feasted on me in slow licks.

"Ryker please," I said as I felt the pressure begin to build up, "I can't do that again."

"Cum?" he asked not lifting his head, "Yes you can. Just give me one more."

I thought he was crazy but just like before, he brought me back up to that cliff and when he pushed two fingers into me at once, I came all around him while moaning his name.

He finally pulled back from me and just when I knew he was about to take off his pants, the door knob jiggled. I could see the frustration on his face and it pleased me to know I wasn't the only one affected by what happened.

He retrieved a cloth from his drawer and wet it a little then wiped me down before helping me pull up my leggings. The person at the door incessantly knocking and I wondered who it was.

Once we were dressed, Ryker went to pull the door open. I half expected him to yell at whoever was there but instead he froze.

Chapter 40

Ryker stood there immobile for a full beat before he pulled whoever it was into a hug. Ryker was tall so I couldn't make out the person's features but from my vantage point, it was a girl. She looked to be younger than me but other than that, I couldn't make out any features. I tried to clamp down on my jealousy because I knew Ryker wouldn't just hug a random woman.

He pulled back from the embrace and placed a kiss on her forehead and I have to admit that watching that hurt, that was supposed to be our thing. I tried to calm down the irrational part of my brain that was telling me to pull Ryker to my side and far away from whoever the girl was.

I'm never this possessive or jealous. Why am I acting this way now?

As if they remembered I was in the room, Ryker took a step back and allowed the girl walk in. I was finally able to take in her features properly. She had silky black hair that stopped just below her pits and it was tied

into a messy ponytail. Her eyes were a very beautiful shade of blue. and they carried with them worlds of innocence. She was smaller than me and looked a few years younger and she was wearing an outfit very similar to what I normally wear for training.

up

“Hi, you must be Camilla,” I expected her to stick out her hand for me to shake but instead she pulled me into a hug, “I have heard so much about you.”

I was so confused and shocked by her warmth but before I could even reciprocate the hug, she had pulled back. She was smiling from ear to ear and staring at me as if we had known each other for a long time. I flashed a panicked look in Ryker’s direction and I saw him desperately trying to hide his smile.

He walked over to me until he was standing flush by my side, “Camilla, this is my little sister Riley.”

“I am not little,” she said immediately with an eye roll, “I’m old enough to travel by myself.”

“You’re fifteen,” he deadpanned, “And you travel with guards so that makes you little.”

She scoffed and grabbed onto my hand then pulled me to her side, “Boys are so annoying, aren’t they?”

I opened my mouth but closed it instantly because I wasn’t sure how to speak. I have never had the pleasure of experiencing a sibling relationship up close and personal but judging by the emotions rolling off them, this was perfectly normal and they aren’t at all angry with each other. I decided it was best to stay uninvolved and I shrugged in response. Riley looked around the room and her eyes fell on the books that Ryker had set on the table earlier.

She moved over to it with a small scoff as she ran her fingers over the pages.

“I remember when I was made to read these as part of my training,” she said the last word in a very mocking tone, “It was quite literally the worst time of my life. What are you doing with it?”

“I’m supposed to read them.” I offered up and her eyes widened and her mouth dropped open.

“You’re joking,” she glanced at me then back at the books, “No way, I will not let you go through the same torture I did. Most of it is repetitive nonsense. Come with me, I will tell you everything you need to know.” “You’ve barely been here for ten minutes and you’re already trying to steal my mate,” Ryker drawled from where he was leaning against the desk, “Couldn’t you have waited for at least a day.”

Riley stuck out her tongue at him and Ryker just rolled his eyes in response. He seemed to know he wasn’t winning this battle because he sighed, pulled me to him and pressed a kiss to my forehead. He didn’t let go of me

immediately and I looked up at him.

“Be safe,” he whispered into my ears before he finally let me go.

I was flushed pink from head to toe when I saw Riley wiggling her brows at me. She grabbed my arm and pulled me out of the door before I could even respond to Ryker. Before the door shut behind us, I saw him shaking his head to himself.

with

Riley might be small but she has the energy of a little kid on a permanent sugar high. She spoke animatedly about everything she felt was necessary to know about her and spoke about how happy she was that she was going to be able to attend our mating ceremony. I tried to keep up her but honestly I’m not sure if that is even possible at all. She led me into the pack house kitchen and chatted up the omegas there for a full five minutes and by the time we left, we had a plate of sandwiches and some fruit juice to go with. I was amazed at her people skills and couldn’t help but think about how she would have been a great Luna had she been born first.

We settled in the common space of the pack house and she placed the plate of sandwiches in between us then crossed her legs over the couch and turned so she was facing me.

“How are you liking life here so far?” she asked, “Ryker doesn’t know how to tell a story to say his life. All he says about you is that you’re good and you’re pretty, which he was right about.”

I flushed pink, “Thank you, so are you. And I don’t know what you want me to say. Life is good I guess.”

“Have you met Lauren?” she dropped her voice to a whisper and I nodded, “She’s a real righteous b itch.” My eyes widened at her choice of words, “Don’t tell Ryker I said that. He hates it when I swear.”

“Why don’t you like her?” I asked and she shrugged and stuffed a sandwich in her mouth, “I won’t tell, I promise.”

“She had Ryker so hung up on the idea of a kid. He never wanted one, especially not after what our father did. He thinks he won’t be a good dad and no matter how much I tell him otherwise, he refuses to believe it. He was more of a dad to me than my own but he has somehow convinced himself that he isn’t worth it.”

“When she told him she was having that baby, I had never seen Ryker so happy and terrified at the same time. He wanted that kid more than anything and then one day she says she got rid of it.”

“You’re mad that she got rid of the kid,” I repeated to be sure but she shook her head.

“I’m mad that she got my brother’s hopes up only to smash it down. again.” She answered simply, “I know it might be impractical to be upset with her for

that but he's my brother and I will always have his back over everyone and everything even her; even you."

It shouldn't have felt as scary as it did considering the fact that it was coming from a fifteen year old but I knew she was serious. Riley would defend her brother anyway she needed and would always take his side. I found that admirable to be honest and I found myself gathering a newfound respect for her.

"Understandable," I said after a beat of silence, "Now, tell me about the mating ceremony."

She immediately leaped in by telling me how it was set. Apparently, it always happens in the evening so that the mating part can take place when the moon is at its peak. It is also always set on the night of a full moon and both mates shift together and lead the pack in a run. It isn't anything extravagant, but the main issue is the decorations.

It is an outdoor ceremony and the Luna has to find a way to decorate it. There aren't any major rules about it but it has to reflect her own individual tastes and desires. The only rule is that she has to incorporate something from the past mating ceremony into her own.

Riley told me that from what she heard about her mother's ceremony, she had incorporated the same flowers that the past Luna had used. It didn't seem like so much responsibility only that the entire pack would be there and would be silently judging whatever I choose to do.

"You'll be fine," Riley assured me, "I'm here to help with whatever you need."

I smiled softly and squeezed her hand, "Thank you, I'll hold you to that." She kind of mellowed down with her hyper nature and we spent the next few minutes just talking about our lives growing up. I figured she would relate to how I grew up since she had an abusive father. I kept it PG because I didn't exactly want to scar her.

While we were talking I heard footsteps, we paused to see who would arrive and I was shocked to see Lauren. She was wearing a faded shirt with leggings and was carrying a bucket with a mop in one hand and some dirty dishes in the other. She didn't see us immediately but I saw Riley's eyes widen.

Riley let out an involuntary gasp and that was when Lauren finally noticed us. She stared at us with a blank expression but her eyes turned to mine and they held barely contained venom, almost as if she blamed me for her predicament. She walked over to us and picked up the empty plate between us. I half expected her to tip the muddy water over me but she didn't do that, she just turned around and walked away.

"I thought she was general," Riley said as soon as she left.

"I knew Ryker fired her but I didn't know she was working here now."

“I thought you said nothing much happened,” she leaned back into the couch,
“You have to tell me everything.”