

# Letters Sent To Eternity

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## Chapter 10

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"We're leaving in an hour," Jer said, his voice calm but firm. "Make sure you've packed enough for a whole week, and don't forget to bring some nice outfits. I'm expecting a few parties and dinners while we're there." He leaned down and pressed a gentle kiss to the top of my head.

I simply nodded, feeling a mix of anticipation and nerves as I made my way upstairs. When I entered my room, Rayna was already there, rifling through my closet like we'd been best friends forever. It amazed me how quickly her attitude toward me had shifted—almost overnight. The moment she overheard me say I wasn't attracted to Jer, it was like a switch flipped inside her. She must have some kind of sixth sense for detecting lies. I knew Uncle James had it too—some wild alpha blood trait or something.

"Looking for anything specific?" I teased, making her jump a little. She must have been so focused on sorting through my clothes that she didn't hear me approach. Wolves really do have ears everywhere.

She grinned and winked. "Just you."

I blinked, caught off guard. "Have you told him yet?"

"Tell who what?" The way she asked made me uneasy—her questions were always so cryptic.

Rayna smiled knowingly. "Have you told Jeremiah that you're dealing with separation anxiety?"

I frowned. "I'm not having separation anxiety."

She raised an eyebrow. "Your nightmares got worse after you turned eighteen, right?"

"Yeah, I guess. But I'm human. Why would I be feeling separation anxiety over my best friend?"

"No clue," she said, shrugging. "But it's interesting how much you keep reminding everyone—yourself included—that you're human. Yet you train and fight like a wolf, eat like one, and your temper? Definitely wolf-like." She gave me a challenging look, daring me to disagree. "You react to scents like a wolf, and changes in your pack affect you deeply. You're more connected than you realize."

I hadn't really thought about it that way before. I've been around the pack my entire life, after all. I shrugged and stepped closer. "Well, while you're busy sharing your theories, I should probably get in the shower and start packing. Any ideas on what I absolutely need to bring? Jer mentioned parties and dinners, so I want to be prepared."

Rayna had a blast helping me sort through my wardrobe, and we discovered we were the same size, which made packing a breeze. She promised I could borrow anything I forgot once we arrived. After everything was stowed away, we piled into one of the Alpha's seven-passenger SUVs. Two more warriors followed behind us in Rayna's white SUV.

Jason sat beside me in the back seat. He was like a giant teddy bear—always warm and comforting, but unlike Tommy, he knew how to keep his hands to himself. I pulled one of Jeremiah's oversized hoodies over my head, wrapping myself in its familiar scent, and settled back, hoping to catch a few moments of rest before the journey ahead.