

Chapter 129

"Stop hogging Kennedy. She's mad at you, remember?" Danny shouts.

"You are not doing yourself any favors. She's clinging to me for protection from you! Idiot."

"Whatever, she's on my team. She challenged Josh to a snowball fight."

"I did not!" I make the mistake of peeking around Ryker and two more snowballs come at us. I squeak as I duck back behind him.

"I think I'm going to take your Luna inside to eat. We can't let her starve. Gotta keep meat on these bones." He pinches my side and I squeal again. "And she's starting to shiver, unlike you hotheads, she needs an extra layer."

"Who are you calling a hothead? You are the king of hotheads." Danny stumbles back onto the deck, snow clumped in his hair and a huge boyish smile on his face.

"I'm not a hot head. I just have a low tolerance for a lot of things." Now I'm laughing.

"Let's go eat, I'm starving!" Danny wraps his arm around my neck and drags me forward out of Ryker's arms. "Then we need to plan our day."

Breakfast was uneventful, although I had to make sure I sat with my back to Amy. Her look of hatred did not let up. I'm not afraid of her, but it's distracting for sure. She tried to get Ryker's attention as we were leaving, claiming an urgent matter that couldn't wait.

I think Robin has a sixth sense for bullsh*t happening inside the packhouse, because she materialized out of nowhere, ready to make an appointment and to get the details of the urgent matter. Leaving us free



to walk away.

As I am being led down the office hallway, I turn to ask a question and notice that Ryker and I are alone again. I have no idea when that happened, but before I can ask Ryker opens a door to a room I have never even noticed before.

"I noticed you don't really use the Luna's office and I thought you might like this room better." 1

I look at him sharply. "It's not that I don't like it. It's just not mine. I didn't want to mess anything up." 1

"You can mess anything up that you want, this is your home. But, I think you might like this better." He grabs my shoulders and turns me around and I am speechless.

The dark wood I have come to associate with the bedrooms of the Dark Moon packhouse makes up the floor to ceiling bookshelves that line almost every wall in this room. The only exception, like all the offices in this hallway, is the wall of windows looking out to the forest. WE have a great view of the wintery forest. 1

"What is this room?" I walk in and look at the crammed shelves. There are so many books here, I wouldn't even know where to start.

"This is a library of sorts. My dad and some of the elders started collecting information and history on our pack in its original form and then they started adding information from the other packs that we have acquired. I have spent a lot of time here, trying to figure out what to do with our situation. I thought you would like the change in scenery and maybe you would find something I missed." 1

"This is so incredible." I find a leather bound book that looks like it's



been used a bunch. "What's this one?" I ask, pulling it off the shelf and flipping the pages.

"Umm." He walks up behind me and looks over my shoulder. "That is our family history. I think it goes back about ten generations."

Something about that knowledge makes this book so much more precious. I glide my hand over the page of names that I don't know, but I will find out soon enough. I have very little left from my parents. They were both only children and their parents passed before I was born.

"Have you looked through all of these?" I look around at the hundreds of books lining the shelves.

"Not all of them, but I started with the ones I thought would have the most relevant information. There have been human mates through the lines, but none of them were mated to the alpha or future alpha which I thought was interesting. I never thought to look that close before now."

"Huh?! Do any of the elders from packs you have acquired know anything?"

"Still nothing to confirm or deny what Jeremiah's elders claimed. But we will get to that later." He takes the book from me and replaces it on the shelf. "What do you think about this room?"

"It's great! I love all the books and the wood. It's really inviting and cozy."

"What if I told you it's yours now?"

"What?!"

"It's still next to mine so you won't be too far from me, but you seem more comfortable in here than in the office my mother designed. If you



are going to work with me, I want you to have someplace you are comfortable in. You aren't wrong, the Luna is very important and you should be involved. I also learned you were planning on business school before I turned your life upside down. If you still want to do that, I will make sure that is possible."

"Ryker. That's too much."

"It's not enough. But I'm working on it." 



Miss L  author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I cannot interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss 

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