

Chapter 137

I pull my knees up to my chest making sure I am fully covered and look around the room. Ryker can start this talk, so I'll just wait. His room is what I vaguely remember from last time. I was too mad to pay close attention. Dark is his go to color scheme. Everything is various shades of black and steel gray. It's very clean, but I'm not sure if he's just a minimalist or if the omega who cleans in here has a cleaning OCD.

Ryker wraps his arm around me and pulls me close to his side. I turn into him naturally, like this spot was designed for me. "Before you get too far into the rabbit hole your brain is creating. Your clothes had to go. You were half frozen and I had to get your core temperature up. You were barely breathing. Then the healer suggested the skin to skin contact would help you heal. Second, I'm curious as to why you give me a hard time about looking out for you, but Bennet asks you not to do something and you comply without question."

I won't say it outloud, but the clothes thing makes sense. "It's simple really. He's not my mate."

Ryker only waits a couple heartbeats when I don't say anything else. "Uh, care to elaborate on that?"

"There isn't much else to say. As a mate you are compelled to look out for me. I am a distraction because I am seen as a weakness since being human is a flaw in this world and there will always be a target on my back. Bennet can't fight the need to protect me, so I won't do anything that can make his job more difficult. But, you have the ability to decide to focus on me or something more important like the attack earlier today..."

"A week ago. And you are important."

I fully turn and face him, not caring about the sheet or if I'm covered

anymore. "What?!"

"The attack and all the sh*t that went down in my office happened a week ago."

"Why am I not in the hospital and hooked up to a bunch of machines?"

"You don't seem to need them. The healers come by and check your vitals and, you do have a needle in your right hand, so please be careful, for when they need to administer nutrients, fluids, antibiotics. Things like that. So please take it easy. It took a lot of convincing to keep you here, but your body responds better when we are close and they don't have a hospital bed that will accommodate both of us. You aren't allowed out of bed until the lead healer has given her say so. That is her order not mine."

I look at my hand and I think I can feel a tube between my legs meaning there's a catheter in too. I rub my hands over my face. "Why does my embarrassing stuff happen in front of you?" Wait! "I've been out for a week?" He nods. "I missed Christmas?" He nods again. "What did you say to Jeremiah? It's our favorite holiday." 

"The truth. I told him after I brought you home and we got you warm and stable. He's not happy and still won't tell me what happened in your home pack a year and a half ago or even the details about what happened to your parents. I would love to know when you're ready to tell me. You must have a Christmas radar though. Because that was the day you started showing signs of improvement." 

"I need to call Jer and tell him I'm okay. I'll do that when I move back over to my room. When can the healer come and take all of this stuff off of me?" 

"You aren't going back to your room." He squeezes me tighter.

"What? Why? Where am I going then?" I try to look back up at him, but the angle he has me at makes it awkward.

"Apparently, both Bennet and I have a major issue with locked doors when it comes to you."

"You didn't?! Not again."

"It wasn't me this time. Your Gamma was so pissed you sent him away, he got back before me and destroyed it. And I may have done some damage to your patio door." He mumbles the last part out. "We have already moved all of your things in here. This is where you belong." 

 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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