

Chapter 139

“What if I was on board with being thrown against the truck?” I smile as innocently as I can, looking over my shoulder.

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He rumbles a growl out. “Just get in the car. It’s already going to be hard enough to drive without that image in my head.”

I lean over the center console. “I could help with that problem.” I coo as I reach for him, knowing what is going to happen.

As predicted he grabs my wrist and leans in close. “I told you. The first time you make me come, it will not be in your hand or down that sassy little throat. I will be buried so deep in that sweet little p*ssy, looking right into your ice blue eyes that you will forget your own name.” He gives me a deliberately slow smile. “Now, I’m horny and hungry, can we go get some food so I can calm the f*ck down before I have to work with those teenage hornballs?”

“You’d fit in at least.” He reaches over lightning fast and squeezes my knee making me squeal. He keeps tickling me until I answer his question. “YES! YES! We can go!”

We pull in and an omega meets us to go park the car in the vast garage off to one side of the packhouse. We walk in the front door. This is when the nerves hit me. I’m not nervous about the people, but I am always on guard. I haven’t seen Amy since the day in Ryker’s office, but that doesn’t mean she isn’t here, lurking. Breakfast seems to be her time to try and corner him and everything has been going so well. I’m waiting for the other shoe to drop.

Ryker must sense my hesitation because he grabs my hand and

interlocks our fingers. He's never held my hand in public before. I look at our hands, at the simple gesture and then back up to him. He's waiting to make sure I'm okay with this. He's unsure, so I hold onto him tighter. I don't want him to break contact. I love the tingly sensation I get when we touch skin to skin. It's become an addiction. He smiles at me and continues forward.

"Whoa! Kennedy, does our growly alpha know that you're holding hands and parading around this smiley bastard?" Danny claps him on the shoulder.

"F*ck off." is Ryker's only response as he tries, and fails, to wipe the smile off his face, which has me laughing again as we make our way through the line. 🙄

"So Luna, are there any other family members we get to meet? You know sisters, hot cousins or widowed aunties in their cougar phase." Danny throws at me over his omelet.

"Nope." I shrug. "Unlike you guys I don't have a room full of family history. It was just my mom and dad and I. They were both only children and both sets of grandparents had passed before I was born. The closest thing to family ties are Jeremiah, Aunt Beth and Uncle James. Aunt Beth was able to save a few things for me, but most of what was in my house we got rid of after they died."

"Do you mind? Can I ask what happened?" Bennet is still afraid to bring up anything that might make me sad. He's probably the only person to see me at my lowest other than Jeremiah.

"It's not really a big story. My mom and Aunt Beth have been best friends since college and when she became the Luna of Silver Crescent, she kind of adopted our family. I guess Uncle James figured they were a packaged deal." I smile at the thought. "We were at a party celebrating all of the

graduating seniors before they went their separate ways. Normally we would have stayed overnight. I mean, I probably spent as much time there as I did my own home. Aunt Beth gave me my own room when I was six. But, I had a really big test to study for, my dad had work to do and there was a big storm that was supposed to blow in the next day making travel hard. So we left late. I fell asleep in the backseat, so I only know what happened from other people. But somewhere about halfway home we were hit by a drunk driver, our car rolled a bunch of times and was pinned against one of those concrete things in the middle of the highway." Ryker wraps his arm around me and pulls me closer. "It took me a long time to find a phone to call for help and I couldn't get out of the car. According to the therapists, being stuck with my parents, who died on impact, for the hour it took people to get to me is what causes my nightmares." 3

"Please tell me the driver got his justice too." Josh asks aggressively from the other side of Ryker.

"He died too. I was the only survivor and no one can explain how or why. Our car was smashed beyond recognition. They had to open it like a can to get me out and I only had a cut right behind my ear that needed three stitches." 4