

Chapter 144

77 - Kennedy

It took a full ten minutes to get Ryker to come outside and get in the car with me. He has my hand in a death grip, but I can't bring myself to make him adjust it. I understand his fear a little, it's similar to mine. My track record for road trips isn't great and I have my own anxieties about traveling, but they are nothing to what he is going through. He is so nervous I can taste it in the air around us. I have to break it though or I might suffocate.

"Tell me about Rory. You don't talk about him like an alpha you took control over." I lean into Ryker's shoulder. He's sitting stiff as a board. I don't know how he's going to make it the two hour drive.

"Rory is a good kid. He's your age actually." Ryker looks at me and then coughs nervously. He must have caught my look at him comparing me to Rory while referring to him as a 'kid.' "Umm...He's different, I guess. His whole situation is different. I am just an interim alpha for them."

"What do you mean? How does something like that work? I thought you had some kind of magic that tells you who your alpha is, who's in charge."

"We do, but in Rory's case he was nine when his dad died. His mother came to me to ask for help. Their pack borders the Demon Claw pack and their relationship has never been friendly. With an heir so young, they were vulnerable. So Antonia, Rory's mom, asked if I could help Rory learn how to be a good alpha and if I would help protect their pack until he comes of age. We started his transition last year. His birthday is today and we are going to join in the formal celebration. I can't believe I've known him for a decade now." Ryker rubs his rough chin. "I have actually watched him grow up, like a nephew. It's kind of crazy to think



about.”

“Yeah, right up until your sister gives you a whole pack of nephews and nieces. Then you won’t know what hit you.” I laugh. “I can’t wait!”

“I can’t even think about that. Why would you put something like that in my head, now I really want to rip Jeremiah’s head off.”

“Stop!” I swat his arm. “They are mates. It’s no different than you and I.”

“And I am positive, Jeremiah’s reaction would be the same as mine. In my head, Rayna is still a little princess wearing tutus and running around the house dancing like a ballerina. Not making plans to be a mom.” He scrubs his face.

“Well I, for one, am excited. I can’t wait to have nieces and nephews to spoil.”

“Really?”

“Yes, Really! I have always loved the pups. I have been excited forever to be an auntie.” I can’t help bouncing in my seat. “And now I know what they will look like. I can imagine a little girl with Jeremiah’s milk chocolate brown hair and striking emerald green eyes like yours and Rayna’s. Or a little boy with dark brown, almost black hair and warm honey brown eyes. They will all be playful and up to no good pretty much all of the time.”

“Is that so?” Ryker smiles at me and I nod. “What about you?”

“What about me?” I’m lost in his eyes, only half paying attention to the conversation. His eyes are hypnotizing. This conversation started as a way to distract him during the road trip, but it’s so much more now and



the walls of the SUV are shrinking in, but I don't feel uncomfortable at all. 1

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"Have you only thought about being an Aunt or do you want kids of your own someday?"

I stand corrected. The inside of this vehicle just got really tight, really fast.

"I...I...don't know. I guess...I thought about it...sure...doesn't everyone?"
All of a sudden I can't look at him or speak whole sentences.

"Hey." He lifts my chin with a finger. "Talk to me." He repeats my words from earlier. "Do you want kids?"

I shrug. "I guess it's kind of inevitable now, isn't it?"

"Not if you don't want them though. Kennedy, I will never force you into anything. You are a natural with pups, but I have met plenty of people who don't want or can't have kids."

"But isn't the expectation to have an heir?"

"Well, yes, technically speaking. But I will never force you into anything. It's a decision we will make together, okay." I just nod and take a deep breath to calm down. I don't know how that got so intense so fast.

"What about you?"

"What about me?"

"Do you want kids? I mean, I know that an alpha's job is to have an heir and continue the bloodline and all that, but do you want kids?"



He looks down at his lap for a second, like he's stealing himself to say something, but he is so good at schooling his face I can't tell if he's going to give me good news or bad. 1

"Would you be angry if I said I really want a big family?" Uh, what? "It's always just been Rayna and I. And I wondered what it would be like to have a load of brothers to run around with or if she had sisters to play house and dolls and whatever other dress up madness she did."

"What do you mean by 'big' and 'loads'? Do you plan on having me pregnant for the rest of my life?" I'm joking, but the glint in his eyes tells me he isn't opposed to the idea.

"Honestly? I will take as many as the Moon Goddess will give us. But, I am not dumb enough to throw out a number when I don't have to grow them." He laughs at me, leans in to kiss my cheek, then whispers in my ear. "Whatever you are willing to give me, I will take. I have a feeling I will enjoy practicing though." 2

"We're here, boss." Jeeves calls from the driver's seat, breaking our little moment. 4

I won't let Ryker have the upper hand though. "It's too bad, you need more time. Otherwise I would kick Jeeves out and practice before we go in." His nostrils flare and his grip on my face tightens. Got him!

Jeeves coughs a laugh as he steps out, clearly listening in on the whole conversation. He opens my door first. "Remind me never to mess with you Luna. You fight dirty."

"I just tell it like it is." I shrug as Ryker steps out next to me clearly adjusting himself and I let out another giggle as he wraps me up in a side hug, kissing the top of my head.



“Well, well, well. Isn’t this a sight? I never thought we would see the happy day when Alpha Ryker Tryn would take a mate.” Ryker’s rumbling growl sets my entire body on high alert. This is not an idle irritant. This is not good or expected at all. 



Miss L  author

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

 97