

Chapter 149

80 - Ryker

I have never paced so much in my life. I'm not worried or anxious. I don't think I'm nervous, but Kennedy is willingly spending time with me outside of training and pack business. She's taking an interest in the pack like a Luna should. This whole relationship is becoming real for the first time. I want her. I mean I have always wanted her, but now it's not just physically. She's important.

"Ryker, sit down. You are making me itchy." My mother scolds, looking up from whatever books she is currently reading. We are in the small dining area in the house her and my father chose when they moved out of the packhouse. It's only a few minutes away, but it's tucked into the woods, cozy and private.

"I can't. I have no idea what I'm doing and I can't mess up any more. What do I do?"

I gave my mom a brief history of the interactions Kennedy and I have had since she got here and naturally, my mom knew most of this from Kennedy's point of view and took my mate's side. Regaling me in all the ways I am an idiot in a way only a mother can do.

"Well, she didn't openly reject you when you mentioned kids yesterday, so I still have hope." She giggles at me. "Maybe I'll get grandkids one of these days. I was worried there for a little while."

"Mom!"

"What?! No male wolf hangs on to his virginity the way you have. For a while I thought maybe you were gay and we were going to have to find a surrogate."



"Mom." I grumble half heartedly rubbing my face with my hands. Of course she knows. This woman knows everything. I continue pacing.

"Either scenario would have been fine for me, but I like Kennedy. She's good for you. You've had it easy too long, with everyone kissing your butt. That girl will keep your ego firmly in check"

"That she does exceptionally well. But I have no idea what I am doing, I have never dated. What if I piss her off again."

"Oh baby, that is a guaranteed scenario. There's no need to worry about it before it happens. Now sit. Are they on their way?"

"Thank you for the vote of confidence. Bennet said he would let me know when they are on their way, but haven't heard from him."

"Did you think to check with her? I mean you can mindlink her now and she does have one of those new fangled telephones." Great. Now she's mocking me. And yet, She's not wrong.

I pull out my phone to start a message to Kennedy. I start and delete several when my mom huffs a laugh at my awkwardness and I have my ice breaker.

Me: Please save me...

Kennedy: What could you possibly need saving from?

Me: My mother...

Kennedy: :D

Kennedy: I'm glad to see you know how to use your phone.

Me: Hurry...She's in a plotting mood.



Kennedy: Isn't she always plotting something?

Me: Fair...But do you want her plotting grandkids?

Kennedy: touche! We'll be there in five according to Bennet.

I hear the SUV pull down the cleared pathway right on time and rush out to meet them. My mother is laughing behind me. At least Kennedy comes to me first, wrapping her arms around my neck and I love how natural this feels.

"I honestly thought you might run to hug my mom first." I whisper in her ear.

"I almost did just to see what you would do." She laughs back.

I pull back to look in her eyes. "So sassy." Her amusement changes to heat instantly.

"What are you going to do about it?" She challenges and I growl, but we are cut off by my mother reminding us we aren't alone.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

[get it](#)