

## Chapter 164

87 - Ryker

I become conscious of a tingling brush along my face. I don't open my eyes though. I savor the feeling. "That's nice, Little Lamb, but yesterday sucked. Give me another hour."

A small giggle interrupts my thoughts quickly. I turn my head to see a bright-eyed Emily looking at me from her bed in the middle of the room. "Why do you call her a lamb? She's not a lamb, silly Alpha!" She covers her mouth and laughs again. I can see the delight in her mother's and Kennedy's eyes. All three of them want an answer, an honest answer.  
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"Well, my little ninja," She laughs at her own nickname. "Your Luna tried to run away from me once. She hid her scent just like you did. She was very sneaky. I had to use my wolf to find her and she had never seen him before."

"Oh my gosh! Your wolf is so big! Were you scared, Luna?" She turns her wide eyes to Kennedy.

"A little at first, because I didn't know who it was chasing me. But once I realized it was the alpha, I wasn't scared anymore."

"Oh wow! You are so brave."

"Anyway..." I interject before Kennedy's ego can be inflated anymore. She's smiling like she knows what I'm thinking. "She tried to call me the big bad wolf so I told her she was a little lamb for Alpha to chase. It sort of stuck after that." I shrug. I left out all the innuendo we had in that conversation.

"But wouldn't she be Little Red Riding Hood if you were the big bad wolf?" She's cute thinking through my logic. 1

"Technically yes. But that is a lot of words to say and she was shaking like a little lamb when I caught her. Besides, 'Little Lamb' sounds better." I wink at her and she giggles again. "Now, can I assume that since both of you are wide awake and making fun of me, that it is safe to take my Luna home?" 1

"I was not shaking and yes we have been cleared to go home. That's why I was trying to wake you up, butthead." Kennedy swats my arm.

Emily inhales. "Luna, you said a bad word! That's not nice."

I stand and throw Kennedy over my shoulder faster than she can react. "You're right Miss Emily. I'm going to take her home and we are going to have a long talk about her choice of words." Emily's mom and Kennedy both laugh at me, but I don't care. I want my mate to myself. I walk past everyone in the hospital and straight outside. No one is going to argue with me. 1

"Ryker! Put me down. She can't see us anymore, I can walk."

"Not a chance. I have some questions for you and everyone is going to want to talk to you and take up your attention after saving a pup. Like this, they will leave you alone." I shrug the shoulder she is on, making her bounce and laugh.

I walk her past all the servants and people milling about in the common area, back to my office. As much as I want to take her upstairs and throw her on the bed and sleep the rest of the day. I need to know how she was able to track Emily with no scent and very little evidence of her movement



Once inside I close the door and head for the chair behind my desk. I sit, pulling her to straddle my lap and face me. "How were you able to track her? I have to know. All the wolves had so much trouble and you followed a trail only you could see."

"It's not that impressive really. I am a human. I don't have all the senses you guys do. Even before you get your wolves, you all seem to have heightened senses. Running around with Jeremiah, Ben, Tommy and Jason I had to adapt in order to hang with them. I was able to make myself stronger and faster by training harder. Our delta is a great tracker and he taught me like I have been teaching the pups. The beta and gamma caught on and would give me assignments." She laughs, eyes glazing over, lost in a memory. "It used to drive the guys crazy. I actually had a tracking assignment the weekend that Jer left for the Alpha's meeting. I was so mad at him because he basically locked me in the house with the guys. They wouldn't let me train in the woods with Jer and Uncle James both gone." She rubs her face. "That must be an alpha thing. You all think you are the only ones who can protect us delicate females." She looks me dead in the eye and raises an eyebrow.


"No, it's that even they know you're special. And you are special, Kennedy." She scoffs, but I don't let her get out of the compliment. "You are. Not because you are my mate, not because you have been chosen to be a luna as a human. You. Are. Special. The way our pack talks about you is so crazy. They love you. They have loved you since the beginning. You came in and decided to not let anyone intimidate you. Everything you do is to better the pack and all the members. And you don't want recognition or thanks. You made friends with the whole packhouse staff. Apparently a young wolf named Cindy will only change things if it's approved by you first. My mother won't even hear me out in my opinion. I have never felt so useless in my life." I laugh at her and she smiles.


I take a deep breath and tuck a hair behind her ear before cupping her



cheek. "I don't know if you realize what you told me yesterday, but I do love you Kennedy. I have no idea when it happened, but it did and there's is no way for you to get rid of me now.

 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....* 

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