

Chapter 166

"Mmm. The 'please'... uh...oh, or your name?"

"Rrrrrr, f*ck! Both. I like it when you beg me." He reaches up and grabs my chin, dragging his thumb over my lips. "But I f*cking love the way my name falls off of these lips. F*ck! Come for me baby."

It's like he has the switch that turns on my cl*t. He drives me harder to him, and my core throbs trying to squeeze at nothing, but it is as intense as every other org*sm he has given me. I am probably leaving fingernail marks in the back of his neck.

"BOSS!!! WHOA SH*T, SORRY!" SLAM.

"What the f*ck was that?" I ask looking over my shoulder at the door.

"A dead Delta walking." Ryker growls.

I move to get up. "That sounded important, we need to go..."

"This is important, and I'm not done with you." He pulls me back to him.

I laugh under my breath. "We have plenty of time now that you have decided I can't get rid of you." I grab his face and kiss him, then hop off his lap while he's distracted.

"That is not fair. You can't use your sexy ways to get your way."

"I thought we already established that I will use whatever tools I have to get my way." I smile at him and put my hand out. "Let's go see what the dead delta needed when he so rudely interrupted."

Ryker groans, but takes my hand and stands up, walking and pouting like a toddler. He opens the door more aggressively than necessary. He must



have smelled Danny right on the other side. "What is so important?" He growls, teeth clenched, not bothering to hide what was interrupted. 3

"Sorry." Danny's looking anywhere but at Ryker. "We found a rogue camp, Boss." He clears his throat. "They seem to be peaceful, but they aren't far from where we found the little girl yesterday. Josh did a sweep with a team. The count is about fifty. We thought you would want to check it out yourself, considering..." He nods his head towards me.

"F*ck. Yeah, I want to check it out." He rubs his face with his free hand and squeezes the hand that's holding mine before he looks at me. "I'm sorry baby. I have to go and..."

"I have to stay in the packhouse." I finish his sentence and take a deep breath, letting it out slowly. "I have some work to get done. It's okay. Go and take care of the pack. I do need to go into town, I promised Emily we could have ice cream together later since she is still required to rest today. I will drag Bennet and another warrior with me."

I use his hand to pull me up to kiss him on the cheek, before he can argue with my newly made plans for the day, and whisper. "Be safe. Love you." Then I move to walk away. 4

He doesn't let me go, though, pulling me back hard enough for me to crash into his chest. "Not good enough Little Lamb. No teasing kisses anymore." He grabs my face and plants his lips on mine and I melt into him. My body curves perfectly to his. I can't stop the small moan that escapes and he swallows it, deepening the kiss until we hear another clearing of the throat. 5

I pull back just far enough to make fun of Danny, but keep my lips in contact with Ryker's. "It sounds like our delta is having throat problems." Ryker smiles against my lips and kisses me once more softly.

"Love you too, Lamb. Please be careful when you go out today. Have the guys check in with me when you leave. Okay?"

"Okay." Why can't I speak louder than a whisper right now? He knows what he's doing to me with that sexy half smile.

I have to walk away before I jump him right here in the hallway in front of Danny, who probably would enjoy the show.

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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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