



## Chapter 179

94 - Ryker

The early summer sunrise breaks my sleep, but the tingles from my contact with Kennedy keep me from moving. I am in heaven, right here, just like this. I pull her closer to me and I hear her faint giggle.

"What are you laughing at, Lamb?"

"We have to go to training, you hornball."

"They can wait a few minutes." I roll over on top of her and nuzzle into the crook of her neck, eliciting another giggle.

"You know it won't be a few minutes. And you have to set a good example."

"I have been setting a good example my whole life, They can deal." I get a delicious moan out of her when I shift my hips.

"Well, when you put it like that. Maybe we can have a little fun in the shower. I mean, if you think you can without breaking it again."

"Is that a challenge, mate?"

"Is it working?"

She squeals as I jump off the bed, lifting her with me. I make quick work of my t-shirt as I carry her in. I turn on the water to heat up and press her back against the cold tile, capturing her lips in a bruising kiss. Her body arches into mine to get away from the cold sensation as she tries to scold me through the kiss. I swallow her complaints until she's moaning for me again.



Her whole body was made for me. Every soft curve fits all of my hard lines perfectly. My hands can't find a place they want to stop and hold on. I need to touch her everywhere all the time. She doesn't seem to mind. Her little sounds encourage me on.

By the time we actually get to the cleaning part of the shower the water has gone cool. It's a good thing we are about to train and are going to be sweaty anyway.

"It's about time my favorite girl showed up!" Danny sidles over and wraps his arm around Kennedy's neck. She giggles at him, but it's not the same sound I just pulled from her body. I have to shake my head of the thought, otherwise my warriors are going to get a front row seat to my reaction to Kennedy.

"You good Boss?" Bennet asks, a knowing look in his eye.

"Yep. Let's do this. Oh, Kennedy," She looks over at me. "My dad has a gift for you. He heard that you started training weapons with Jeremiah and those guys. When he visited my sister, he brought back a few, and added to your collection. Why don't you spar with Bennet and Danny, see how well they work." I smile wickedly as their faces go pale.

"Mind the silver tipped ones, dickheads. And stop flirting with my mate. Get your own." I link them and Josh, who guffaws.

Training goes so fast and I don't break a sweat while the rest of my team is sweaty and breathing hard. They'll recover soon enough, but now I'm wondering if it's the mate bond at work. If I feel this good after a two hour workout, I wonder what my stamina will be like when I have finally marked Kennedy? Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

I don't even get the chance to discuss it with her though. My mother



moves in to get her back to planning and then meet with some of the pack members on the East side of our pack. I forget that she hasn't even seen the whole pack yet. I need to remedy that, and soon.

My dad meets up with Josh and I to go through the books we took from Claude. I will let Kennedy do whatever she wants with them, but there was something he was looking for, in desperation yesterday and I am determined to figure out what it was.

I have two of my most stealthy warriors watching his every move. Claude is going to mess up and I just hope taking his research derailed him enough to make a mistake sooner rather than later.

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