

Chapter 195

"Wait! Mindlink." grabbing her arms I pull her close again. "What Mindlink? I can't mindlink with anyone. I can only hear Ryker when he chooses to let me hear." I roll my eyes over my shoulder at him.

"No. You dear Luna lit a fire under the whole pack's ass. Even the teens came running to help and Tyler was the one to find your very graphic trail. Can you try not to maim yourself and bleed everywhere to get our attention?" 2

"I'll take that under consideration next time." I smile at her. Nothing about this situation is funny, but I love that she is trying to lighten the mood. "Can we get the arena set up for the rogues who want care and shelter? Anyone who resists or causes problems can go in the cells until we can determine who is and isn't in league with Amy. We need to figure out who her dad is too. He seems to be a key player in this long game." 1

"Will do Luna. Anything else?" She winks at me. Are all of our warriors alright and accounted for?"

"Last I heard, a few minor injuries, but I will report back to you later tonight." 3

"Tomorrow morning." Ryker grumbles.

"What?" Greta and I ask at the same time.

Ryker tightens his grip and my entire back side is pressed to his front. He leans in close to my ear. "You, Luna, have done enough this evening. You are going home and getting checked out then going straight to bed. Your favorite warrior can check in with you in the morning."

"Hey! Watch it with that favorite bullsh*t. We all know who's her real

favorite." 3

"Yeah. Me." Ryker scoops me up and starts heading into the forest.

I move to rest my cheek on his chest and hiss in pain. He stops immediately. "I'm okay, I just keep forgetting that my face is messed up." He shifts me gently so I am leaning on the other side.

"Rest, Lamb." He pulls me close and between his warmth and the gentle sway of him walking. I don't know how long it is before I fall asleep. 1

My eyelashes flutter as the swaying is a little more pronounced. I try to move, but everything is sore and I'm really groggy. I take in a deep breath as I turn my head and see Ryker is still holding me. There's a thump and we bounce.

"Easy, Danny. For f*ck's sake."

"Bennet?" I question looking to Ryker's right. He has my legs across his lap. Danny must be driving. I go to open my mouth, but Ryker stops me.

"Just give him time, Lamb. He is going to beat himself up for losing you and I know I didn't help." 1

I have to dig a little to try and duplicate the mindlink, but this time not include the whole pack. It's a fuzzy part of my brain like an old tv just out of focus, but a little shift and I can feel the connection.

"I don't want him to get stuck on this though." Ryker's beaming smile shouldn't distract me from my Gamma and his palpable depression, but I have to return it all the same. Or, at least, as best as I can with my cheek feeling the way it does. 1

"Rest, Lamb. We have twenty more minutes and my mother is having a fit about how long it is taking to get you back to her. You'd think she was

your mate, not me."

I let out another little laugh and snuggle back in, making sure to press my legs into Bennet's chest. At least he isn't pushing me away.



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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