

Chapter 207

She ends now. She has been at the heart of so many of my past traumas, so many issues with Ryker, my parents, everything. She's still trying to elbow me, but it's fading, she's fading. I pull her tighter to me, locking my arm deeper into her throat. She is scratching at my forearm now.

Mom and Dad, this is for you. For everything you have missed, for everything you will miss in the future. I love you. I miss you. I flex my arms and legs tighter. I close my eyes and just will her to go back to the Goddess. Copyright © 2024 Miss L. Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

"Baby, let her go. She's gone, you did good. It's over." I look up into Ryker's emerald green eyes.

I just stare. He is so beautiful. How in the world did I end up with him? There is no reason we should be together, and yet there is no where I would rather be.

"You keep staring at me like that, our pack is going to get a public display of our first pup being conceived." He growls in my ear. I gasp in as a weight lifts off of my chest and he pulls me close.

"I love you." I bury my face in his neck and grip at his skin, we can't be close enough right now. I feel the tingles vibrating all over my body, even through my clothes. "Do you hate me?" I sob. 1

He pulls back. "What are you talking about? I could never hate you."

"I killed one of your pack members. Do you hate me?" 1



He rubs the dirt and sweat soaked hair out of my face and gets so close our noses touch. "I could never hate you and she wasn't one of our pack members. She came here for personal gain, not to get better or help the pack get better. You did what a Luna needed to do to protect her pack. I will never hate you for deciding to protect our pack."

"Where's Claude? Where is everyone?" I look around, just now noticing the lack of noise.

He huffs a laugh. "You were a little busy with Amy, but we got Claude and all of the guys who were following his lead."

"What do you mean 'got?' Will we have another trial?"

"No Lamb, it is over. He's gone too. They are all gone. We took no prisoners this time. Those who were with us fought with us, those who weren't died." 1

At those words, the damn breaks. I am a mess. In my head I know it's ridiculous, but I can't stop it either. The person who killed my parents and caused all of that pain, the person who tried to get in between Ryker and I, the people responsible for so much damage and turmoil to our pack members, who almost took Emily from us. They are finally gone and I am responsible for that, or part of it. I don't know how to feel. It's too much. 1

"Let's get you home and into a bath. We have a lot to talk about and I think we both need some sleep." Ryker lifts me as the sun makes it's full appearance over the treeline. 1

It has to be late morning now. It seems like years since we had the

conversation about CLaude being Amy's dad in my office.

In the truck, I slide into the center of the bench seat, and tuck myself into Ryker's side, resting on his shoulder as his arm is draped across my legs. The walk up to our room is hazy at best. I am just going through the motions. I'm not sure if the fatigue is from the fight, the fact that I took a life or everything all rolled into one. We bath and change and Ryker carries me to bed. 3

"Sleep, Lamb." Ryker coos to me, holding me close.

When I wake up. The light outside has to be early evening and my first thought is that my sleep schedule is going to be all messed up. The second is, I'm alone. 2



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.... 5



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