

Chapter 218

114 - Kennedy

"Finn! That is so exciting!" I jump up to hug him.

He pats me awkwardly on the back then sets me down and steps back. "I wish my mate was as excited as you are."

"Give her time. She'll come around."

"I have heard that before, funny enough. It didn't work out well for me then either." He gives me a dark look.

I pat his chest as I walk by. "But last time, you didn't have me. And I like you and she listens to me." I wink and walk away, his jaw on the floor. 1

The rest of the night was amazing. Robin and a woman named Jean put together a dinner that was to die for. I talked with everyone and spent needed time with Aunt Beth, Jeremiah and Rayna. As Rayna and I are in animated conversation, Ryker walks up with his hand out.

"Can I steal my Luna for a few minutes?" I slip my hand into his, no hesitation.

He laces our fingers and pulls me with him, bringing my knuckles up to his mouth for a kiss. "Where are you taking me?" I giggle and he smiles secretively. 1

"You'll see. I still have some making up to do, and right now I can check one thing off and make it right." I look at him confused as I notice we have stopped in the middle of the dance floor. He slides



his free arm around my waist, pulling me close. "This is how I should have danced with you the first night I met you." A familiar tune plays. I gasp and he nods. "I knew then that you were mine and I was so afraid, I tried to have as little contact as possible because my wolf wouldn't let me walk away from you. When the song was over, I had to run, I don't even know how I managed it, but he would have had me mark you right then. This is so much better." He leans in to kiss me and I hear a chorus of 'awes' around us. I giggle again, but he doesn't pull away. 2

We continue, lost in our own world. I think the songs changed a couple times, they might have even been upbeat ones, but Ryker and I are only focused on each other. Nothing could break this connection. 1

"HOLY F*CKING SH*T!" Except his sister screaming from the side of the room. 1

We all run to her while she is screaming profanities at Jeremiah, who looks lost and terrified. Aunt Beth and Sarah descend upon her to help her up, but she doubles over in pain.

"Jeremiah! Pull your head out of your ass!!" I yell at him. 1

He blinks a couple times, looks from his mate to me and then I think his brain reattaches and he jumps into action, picking her up like she weighs nothing. We run outside, Jeeves has an SUV out for us. This man seriously needs a raise. He is always on top of the escape vehicles. 2

Jeremiah slides into the backseat, cradling Rayna carefully in his arms. Ryker jumps in the driver's seat and I follow in the passenger



side and we are off to the pack hospital. 1

"Rayna. We need to time you. Can you give me an idea of when one starts?" I call over the seat. "Or better yet, dig your nails into Jer's arm and he can tell me." I laugh and she tries for a half smile from the crook of Jeremiah's neck.

"Oh f*ck! I really don't like that suggestion Ken." I look at the time on my phone.

"Well, I just figured you planted two so she is going through the pain twice as badly, so you deserve to have a little pain as well." 1

"Are you sure you're my sister? Were you replaced with a sadist?"

"I have always been this way. I have just never had another female to back up before."

"I'm good Ken." She whispers to me. She doesn't get more than a minute of rest when she tenses up again and Jeremiah curses.

"We need to get you a dictionary or something. Your complaining is not nearly creative enough, brother. Rayna, just to give you something to focus on, it is about thirty minutes to midnight. Do your babies want to share a birthday with their daddy and their favorite auntie or are you going to hold out and give them their own day?"

