

Chapter 33

22 - Ryker

I linger in the stands a bit longer wondering about the human warrior Alpha Jeremiah brought with him. Clearly it wasn't a pity or obligatory thing like I thought. They have been here all day and now I'm a little disappointed that I didn't get to witness more of what she is capable of. The little I caught let me know Danny wasn't exaggerating at all. 1

I stop mid stand. Where the hell did that thought come from? I've never cared about watching warriors fight. I would rather be in the fray with them. I shouldn't care about what a human from another pack can do, I have plenty on my plate now. I don't need a distraction in the form of a curvy blonde who's legs look like they would fit perfectly around my wai... No! I shake my head at the thought.

I need to go get ready, because as much as Robin wants this to just be a party and for us to have fun and socialize. This is business too and I have to entertain these new guys, make sure they are actually on board with the changes and improvements I'm making in their packs. I really don't care, I will make them anyway, but if they are on board then the headache is far less irritating.

I also need to talk with my sister's mate. We should obviously have a closer alliance now that she is mated with an Alpha. Based on what I saw earlier, I don't think he's going to be a problem, but I'm not going to take any chances. I want my wolf to check him out too and we need to be in closer proximity for that. My wolf can sense lies and deceit and I won't send her off to be subjected to a pack like Greta came from, I will burn it to the ground first.

I finally get my feet moving and start the jog back to the packhouse. I clear my head and get mentally ready for the onslaught of ass kissing



that is going to happen and I have to let it. Some of these packs are coming out of the worst situations and have some hero worship that we have to just phase through. Other leaders think that they will fare better personally if they suck up. They will all find out that I believe in actions over words. And they will either step up or step out.

I head up to my room to get ready via the back stairs that lead to the end of the hallway closest to my door. I am the only one who uses it to escape quickly to my room without leaving a scent on the main stairs.

People are already beginning to arrive as I slip in, but I'm not worried about being late. I do things in my own time and this is all about Rayna anyway. I am going to give a small speech about Alpha Jeremiah's pack gaining an amazing person and about alliances and all the positive things, blah, blah, blah. Then all the focus can be on her the rest of the night. I am working through some last minute emails as I go, because Robin will actually steal my phone if she sees me on it downstairs.

I am stopped dead in my tracks as I get to my floor and open the door. A rich honey and spice scent assaults my nose and I almost drop to my knees. What the f*ck?! It's like I just woke up from a deep sleep. Every nerve is on fire, my brain is fully alert, my blood is pounding in my veins along with my heart trying to beat out of my chest.

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"MATE!" My wolf shouts in my head.

I have to hold onto the door frame to keep from toppling over. Oh sh*t.

I shake my head and blink. No! There is no way. No f*cking way. The only people on this floor are Rayna, her mate and his team. The only other female is the human they brought with them, unless I missed something.



"MATE! Go get her, NOW!" My wolf is trying to take over and force me forward.

"NO! I am not going to barge into her room especially if it's the human. She obviously knows about werewolves, but we don't know anything about her."

"Go now!" He growls at me angrily.

"Will you stop?" Thank the Goddess I came up the back steps. I force myself into my own door and slam it. Effectively cutting off the strength of her scent. If I would have come up the main steps, I would have had to walk past the door she's behind and I don't know if I would have been able to force him to do that.

"We have been waiting seven years for her. You're going to deny us now? We need her."

"You don't think I know that? I'm terrified. What if she isn't what the pack needs, what if she makes us weaker? I've seen Alpha's fall because of a weak mate. I've destroyed Alphas with weak mates. She's a f*cking human!" I scrub my hands over my face. Why would the Goddess give us a human?

"Mates make us stronger. Those Alphas were weak to begin with. Their mates could not help them. Go to her. Try. I need my mate."

"Even one that doesn't have a wolf? You would be alone."

He doesn't respond to that. I can feel his sadness at my comment, but it is the truth. Luna's can't be weak, they need to survive. They are the heart of the pack, they are targeted regularly. I already have a ton of enemies, I couldn't do that to her, I wouldn't force that on anyone unwillingly. My wolf retreats to the back of my mind and I make a silent agreement with



him.

"I will meet her, but until I'm sure, I will not say anything to anyone about being mates. That much I can give you."

No response, but the heaviness in my chest lifts slightly.

I shower and get ready and I will not admit this out loud, but I spent more time than usual combing my hair and trimming my beard. I made sure every last manscaping thing that could be done was done. Then I chose my suit and decided to go without a tie.

When I decided I was presentable to formally give my sister to her mate, I made my way out of my room and down the main stairs, basking in the spicy honey scent that my wolf and I have already decided we love.

This is going to be harder than I thought.



Miss L author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I cannot interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on Face.Book under

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