



## Chapter 35

I do the only thing a sane woman would do in this moment. I slide my hand up his chest, trying to act like I'm not groping him, but let's be honest, I'm feeling every ridge his muscles have to offer through the layers of his suit. Then I settle my fingers on the back of his neck where his hair is cut short and the soft feel sends another round of chills down my body.

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I let him pull me close and oh sweet mother, I think just the feel of what he's packing has ruined me for all other men. We have barely begun swaying to the music and I am already a sweaty hot mess. And his cologne. Ugh! He's who I have been smelling up and down our hall and it just adds to the panty melting mess that I am right now. I don't know if I am going to be able to stand or walk straight when he lets me go.

We move to the music and I couldn't tell you what day or time it is or how long we have even been here. Somewhere in the back of my head all of my intelligence is just sitting there waiting to be used, but something about this man renders me completely stupid. Is this what it's like for all Alphas? They just lure women in with no effort. I guess I can see why so many throw themselves at the guys now. Maybe it's just because I've always just been close to my guys, their charms don't work because I have acclimated to them.

As soon as the song began, it's over and Alpha Ryker steps away from me letting go slowly, like he doesn't want to, or maybe he felt the wobble in my stance. He has that pained look again, like being stuck with me was a lot of effort. Then he just turns and walks away. No words or a backward glance for me at all.

What the hell? Now that he has given me some space, and I got a



cleansing breath of air without his cologne, my brain decides it's alright to function properly again. He said nothing to me the whole time and then just left like he couldn't get away fast enough.

I am so tired of trying to understand the motivations of guys. I look around to see who else is here. I know Danny left with three women a while ago, so much for all the flirting he was doing. Rayna and Jeremiah are still here looking disgustingly cute being completely consumed by each other, but none of my guys are here. They must have found their fun for the night. I do notice Beta Josh and Gamma Bennet by the door looking more like bouncers than party guests. They are probably on Rayna duty, which makes sense for Bennet since the Gamma's job is to protect the Luna and she would have filled that position since Alpha Ryker doesn't have a mate. But, I don't understand Josh's presence. He should be following the Alpha around, unless he's still here somewhere and I just haven't noticed. Who am I kidding? I would definitely notice if he was still in the room.

I am tired from all of the emotional whiplash today. Scratch that I am horny and tired. With no one to help me with my first problem, I decide it's time to go to bed and handle it myself. At least I have some really good first hand visuals to work with. I should get off quickly tonight. Maybe more than once with how worked up Ryker got me. Even his name is sexy.

I head toward the door and say polite goodbyes and see you at training's as I pass people on my way. But I am once again stopped in my tracks. Ryker is standing in front of the steps I need to use with a brunette woman attached to his arm and petting him like a dog, trying to whisper something in his ear. His look doesn't say whether he is pleased or not about her attention, but for some reason my very stubborn and jealous nature fires up. Since when am I jealous? And over a guy, I literally just met, who hasn't said more than about five words to me.



I take a deep breath and let it out slowly so I can walk over calmly and not like the crazy b\*tch who wants to rip this girl's fake ass hair extensions out, that I am on the inside.

"Oh! This is perfect!" In my blind fury I didn't even know who I was walking by and someone grabbed my arm. I swipe it free, I'm sure looking murderous. She puts her hands up in surrender. "I didn't mean to startle you Miss Kennedy. I am Robin, the house manager."

I blink a couple times and get my temper under control. "I am so sorry. I wasn't paying attention. You startled me." I try to cover up my reaction, but I don't think Ryker believed me. "Hi Robin, it's nice to meet you. I was just heading up." I look over at the stairs and I swear Ryker is smirking like he knows having the brunette on his arm pissed me off. Cocky asshole.



Miss L author

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