

## Chapter 40

27 - Ryker

I have not slept that great in a long time. Maybe I have to have that many org\*sms every night. That would be heaven and exhausting all at the same time, but I guess that's the point. I get up and shower, again. All I can picture is her in her short little dress last night. My wolf is mad we didn't get to see her when she came for us. I think it would have made everything worse. Yeah this girl is trouble.

I throw on some shorts and head out to do my usual run around the pack. I head down the back stairs towards the kitchen. I'm not in the mood for twenty questions or a game of 'avoid-the-wh\*re' and I know at least one of them is hanging out waiting for me to come down.

It's strange how in less than 24 hours the thought of one of them pulling me into the nearest unoccupied room and giving me a blow job before my run is unappealing, when yesterday, if I was home, I would have let that very thing happen.

Now I have Jean and my wolf in my head, on top of just something in me not finding that thought pleasurable anymore. - 8

I find Robin busy with the kitchen staff as usual. She's not afraid to get her hands dirty if there is a need for it. And with so many real guests, and people who made themselves guests at the packhouse last night, there is a need this morning.

"Oh, good morning Alpha. Anything I need to add to your agenda today?"

"I just need to go over the rest of Alpha Edwards files so I can get them over to Matt to review before our meeting tomorrow. His secretary, Linda, might have her hand deeper in the pot than anyone knows and I



need to figure that out before their business goes any further. I also need about an hour blocked out this afternoon to fix Alpha Claude's issue."

"What is his issue exactly? Can I help?"

"The truth, he thinks his pack is still his to run as he wants, but his father released it to me after trying to attack us and failing. I don't trust him, but I don't know how far his reach goes in his area, or I would just kill him honestly. He wants new training facilities and warriors to train his pack members and a school all inside the next year extended into Don's lands. On our dime of course, because he no longer focuses on bringing money into the pack at all."

"Didn't they do all that logging, but over-farmed the land?"

"That would be them. He tried to turn pack members away from me by blaming the over-farming on my orders. I'm just glad those pack members aren't as stupid as he thinks they are."

"When you talk to him, get all his wants and desires for this facility along with any costs and schematics he's had drawn up. You know he has them. And get them over to me. I'll work my best red tape magic. Maybe we can use it to flesh out what he might be up to wanting to gain more land."

"Sold! And you can't take it back now that you've offered." I give her a small smile and a head nod.

"You're ridiculous. You know it would be better for everyone if you just killed him and put all of us out of our misery." She's only half joking. "Oh, if you are going out I would use the back door, we still have several 'guests' hanging around, most likely waiting for an Alpha sighting. All of our actual guests are still sleeping or just in their rooms, except for Miss Kennedy."



I choke on the coffee I just took a sip of and it's hot on my bare chest. "You waited until I was taking a drink of scalding hot liquid to say that didn't you?"

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"No comment. But I do find it interesting that that's what made you stutter and choke." She winks at me. 