



Chapter 44

I am able to make my full run without too many distractions. Although I did have to double back a couple times when I realized my wolf and I were both daydreaming about Kennedy in her dress last night. Our favorite view was walking behind her to my office and I tried to come up with reasons to have Robin send me those photos that don't make me look or sound like a creep, again. Or make Robin too suspicious. She's already caught on to the fact that my attention is easily drawn to the topic of Kennedy.

"My only regret is we didn't get to see her in ecstasy last night. Next time we need to see her Ryker." My wolf whines.

"If she'll give us a next time, that is a request I can guarantee to fill."

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I finish my run and head back to the tree where my shorts are stashed and thank the Goddess I chose to bring underwear. Because as I step out and toward my truck for water, none other than Kennedy walks up surrounded by almost every pup in our pack. They are all talking to her, vying for attention and she is laughing and engaging each and every one of them. She's gorgeous.

There's even a little girl holding her hand and that's when my wolf really stands up to take notice and I feel the strain on my boxer briefs. I know the little girl, I've seen her when I attended the young pups training. She's no more than eight, but from this distance her blonde hair looks just like Kennedy's and she's looking up at my mate with adoration. It doesn't take much for me to imagine her carrying my pups. Great, I rub my face, now my wolf has pups on the brain. I thought that was a girl thing. Although I think he's leaning more towards the activities that lead



to having pups. And... I'm just going to stand here, behind my truck, like a creep for just a bit longer trying to calm down my not-so-hidden attraction to her.

"Will you get a grip? You are going to embarrass us both."

"Will you be mad if I say 'no?'" His deep laugh makes me smile.

"If you want me to go anywhere near her, you're going to have to control yourself, got it? I can't and won't go near her looking no better than those teens trailing her now."

"Fine. Understood."

Horny ass wolf. I'm so f*cked. When I look back to her she's talking to the little girl again and hasn't looked in my direction once. Not sure if she's avoiding me or just hasn't seen me yet. Maybe she's embarrassed by what we did last night, or regrets it. Maybe I did something wrong. My stomach sinks. This is why I have never done the relationship thing, too many things to be confused by. She said it was hot and even said goodnight, but maybe I missed something. I sure hope not, but in that case, I will let her come to me.

She says her goodbyes to all the kids, who line up to get their individual parting from her. Something none of them have done with any of their trainers that I know of.

Then she walks right into Jeremiah's arms, my wolf rumbles, but thank the Goddess it isn't audible. I need to trust my sister, who is once again standing right there smiling at her too.

"And where have you been all morning? We all tried to reach you." Now my ears perk up at Jeremiah's question. Why couldn't they reach her?