



*Miss L*

## Chapter 48

32 – Ryker

"I'm getting that vibe. But it makes sense if you and her are tied together somehow. She's an Alpha female and they are worse than we are." I smile trying to lighten the mood. That was a lot of information that I don't think ever would have given me.

He laughs, "Don't I know it. And of course, I'm mated to one. I think I am going to have my hands full, especially if Ken comes back to live in the pack after college. It's what my mom wants. And she wants to be close to the business her mom set up before she was born."

"Not happening Jer-bear, deal with it. She's staying here. She's Dark Moon Pack now." My wolf let his possession ripple through me.

"We can't say that yet, we haven't claimed her." I'm interested to know what business she has and my mind starts wandering to ways that we could move it here.

"Then claim her you f\*cking moron. She is ours!"

"She has plans and we have to respect that too." As much as that thought has my heart and stomach rolling, I have to tread carefully with her. Wolves are ready to drop everything to be with their mate. Humans are not. I still don't know what the bond looks like for a human. Can she fight it in a way that we can't?

"Who's the sap now?"

"Let's just work. We'll deal with this soon enough."



At least I have a little more background on her and I can respect that Jeremiah is trying to protect her, but also give her what she wants. If she's half as stubborn as she appears, Jeremiah is right and we all will have our hands full. I almost enjoy the thought of her submitting to me. Will she do it willingly or will she fight me? I have to shake the thought from my head, Jeremiah got an easy slap to my head while my d\*ck was trying to take over my thought process. He does not need to see my half chub at the thought of throwing her around. He would not understand and I won't explain.

We train and I get lost in the movements. He's a skilled fighter and makes me work for my wins. At least I know my sister will be safe with him. If he fights like this in a practice round, he will annihilate any threat to my sister without any real effort. He lunges towards me and I move to spin out of his way. He gets one arm around my waist, but I am fast enough to keep his other arm from making contact so we both pull in my direction. I aim an elbow to his back but he duck and rolls out of the way. Moving back to the attack, he grabs for an arm and aims to get it locked behind my back. I move with the pul and get him in a headlock. He doesn't hesitate though and bends forward to throw me over his shoulder. That has never happened before. My brain gets a jolt of surprise and then recovers at the last second to twist and land on my feet. I still have Jeremiah in a headlock though, so now he has to work blind, while he's face down. He fights for a minute and then I let him loose so we can run it again.

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We finished our training and I was proud of myself for not being overly distracted by the hot blonde in my peripherals. Even though it was super tempting. I kept her in my line of sight the whole time and her f\*cking scent caught me off guard when the breeze changed allowing Jer to get in some easy holds. Jeremiah and I walk up to the crowd surrounding Danny



and Bennet sparring. They are working on a capture technique that will help us bring in prisoners unharmed. The idea is not to be nicer to them, but inflicting injuries that allow us to bring in captives alive but unable to fight back, making the torture that much more effective, so we can question them.

Josh steps in and calls Kennedy forward to spar. My wolf perks up immediately at her name and then is instantly pissed. What the hell is he calling her into the circle for? I'm getting tired of the emotional whiplash she is causing me today. Just another reason to keep her at a distance. And yet, I can't not pay attention to her.

She can't fight with him. She looks shocked for a moment and then I see the resolve settle in her eyes. She won't back down from this even though she knows she's physically outmatched. Stubborn and proud. My wolf grumbles in my chest and I become more annoyed. Of course Danny whines about wanting to roll around with her in the dirt, sending my wolf's irritation through the roof and having me barely contain an outward growl. I may have to physically make him understand she is off limits, before I really do harm him. After I take a deep, calming breath I can't help giving him a hard time. He missed out last night and is missing out again. That thought makes me smile and my wolf purr.

"Are you purring? What are you, a cat?" I laugh, embarrassed for my wolf.

"Even though you are an idiot, she was in our arms last night, not his." He purrs again and Jeremiah gives me a sideways look, that I ignore.

"Everyone is fair game. You should have thought through your options before you chose." I taunt Danny and shrug my shoulders.

"Actually," Josh stands from his position at the ready and I regret opening my mouth as soon as he makes eye contact with me. "Alpha, we haven't seen you partner up today. Why don't you step in?"



"F\*cking dick." I mindlink him. He's suspicious and too observant for his own good. His smile says he knows something is up with me. I can either take the bait or watch him put his hands all over her. And he will do everything in his power to get a reaction out of me.

"What's wrong Alpha? Scared of the human? Or is there something we all need to know?"

I just stare back at him, willing my wolf to calm down so I don't do anything rash, like mark her while I spar with her. The only thing I want to do is put my hands all over her. It's the one thought that has been trying to invade and take over my thoughts all day. That would not be good here. I can't let Josh touch her. At least Danny's flirting has been all verbal. I won't let anyone else touch her. Just like last night, the minute my hands are on her, I am going to have a hard time letting her go. My mind is so messed up and it shouldn't be. I should be able to fake my disinterest just like with every other female. My hesitation has my whole team looking at me with confused faces. I don't hesitate. Ever.

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