

Chapter 93

Sure enough, my door is right next to his. The situation is only made more frustrating by the intensity of his mouth watering scent. This is going to be torture. No one as rude and disrespectful should look and smell the way he does, it isn't fair to the rest of us mediocre people.

When Robin lets me in though, I stumble and almost choke. "Oh, wow! Seriously? There is no way this is for me."

"Yes, Luna Kennedy. This is yours. Let me know of any changes you want to make. There is a desktop computer that is all set up for you. I'm sorry we don't have your laptop ready yet. It's on my list of things today. There's a bathroom over there. We keep a change of everyday clothes, workout gear and a suit in stock for you. There is also a food and beverage area on the other wall here." She points across from me near a huge window. We must be on the same side as my bedroom. The forest view is just as incredible. "Let us know what snacks you like and we will keep them stocked too." I can only nod, I am so overwhelmed. "If that is all, I have a few other things to get to. Have Bennet mind link me if there is anything else I can do."

And just like that my heart does a small little stutter. I have to go through Bennet for everything. I take a deep breath and try to smile at her. They are both doing their best to make me as comfortable as they are allowed. "Thank you Robin, I appreciate it."

I wander around the office. There is stuff everywhere. Ryker's mom must have loved trinkets and knick knacks. I need to figure out what has sentimental value, cause it's all making me feel claustrophobic. I won't throw anything out, but I need to put some of it away before I get vertigo. The desk legs are a beautiful dark, shiny wood. The top was made from a center vertical section of a tree, where every ring is a stripe. It's beautiful



and raw and covered by a thick piece of glass to protect it. There's a cute seating area with a two person couch, coffee table and two arms chairs that look very comfortable, all surrounding a fireplace.

Naturally, I moved to the couch. I'm not ready to sit in the Luna's chair yet. It's not a conversation that Ryker and I have had and until then, the job isn't mine, so the chair isn't mine.

"Bennet, I am going to sit here and work. I would prefer that you don't just stare at me, but I won't send you out into the hall to be bored either. Is there something you can do that is at least semi-productive?"

"I don't believe that you will just sit here and wait for me if I step out to get anything."

"I earned that distrust," I smile at him. "And I can guarantee that I tend to do what I want, so it will probably happen again. I'm not used to being confined or having to ask permission. But, I really do have to work and I really don't want you just staring at me. If it will make you feel better, post a warrior while you're gone."

"You won't be offended?" He's eyeing me suspiciously.

"By what? You leaving to find something to do? I gave you permission, right?" He nods slowly. "Then no, I won't be offended. And Bennet?"

"What?"

"I have a patio door." I point to the side and smile. "It has a single deadbolt, no camera and walks straight out to the forest. Just in case you didn't know." I wink at him.

"'Handful' doesn't even begin to describe you does it?" He almost groans, rubbing his eyes.



"You wish it was that easy." I laughed a real laugh for the first time in days.

He smiles at me and finally leaves and I don't know if I like the suffocating space he left behind. I feel alone. Really, really alone.



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 the socials. Miss



 118

