The Broken Warrior's Daughter by Cooper

Chapter 0051

After getting a drink, I'm immediately swarmed by pack members of all ages. wishing me a happy birthday. My eyes keep scanning the room, hoping to see Cara. I'm desperate to know if she is wearing the dress I got her. My entire plan for tonight depends on it.

Chase comes over to pull me out of the group of people that have surrounded me. I'm about to thank him when the room goes silent.

I turn to the door and see Cara and her father. 'Mate!' Kai says suddenly in my head. A broad smile spreads across my face. 'Yeah she is.'

Kai is jumping around wanting to go see her. 'Play it cool Kai, remember, she's not 18 yet. Artemis won't recognize us as her mate for a couple more months.' This calms him down, but he continues to pace around in my head. 'Calm down. Remember our plan for tonight. We'll have her in our arms soon.' She looks stunning. The dress I chose is perfect for her. She looks...like a Luna. Like MY Luna. Beautiful, proud, strong, and absolutely perfect. And currently looking a bit like she wants to throw up. The pink in her cheeks is a dead giveaway that she isn't

happy to be the center of attention.

From the corner of my eye, I see my warriors all incline their heads. I turn back to see Mr. Nelson swallow hard, his eyes looking a bit misty at their

acknowledgement and deference. Before I can move, my mother has started in their direction, my father right behind her.

I watch as my mother approaches Cara and my dad welcomes Mr. Nelson. As dad draws Mr. Nelson away, I see Cara reach up to touch her necklace. My mother is a cunning woman. I don't know what she's asking Cara, but she will know it was me that gave her that jewelry.

I move toward my father and Mr. Nelson. It's time that I received a proper introduction to the man that saved my father's life.

As I approach, my father reaches out to corral me into the inner circle of warriors that have crowded around. "Son. I'd like you to meet the greatest man I've ever known and the reason that I am still standing here today. Clint Nelson."

He turns to Mr. Nelson, "Clint, it is my pleasure to introduce you to my son, Rik."

I reach out to shake his hand. "It is a pleasure to finally meet you, Sir. My mother and father have told me so much about you and your family over the years."

"Alpha Rik, it is a pleasure to meet you."

+16 BONOS

As my father begins introducing other warriors in the group, I can't help but look back at Cara. I've only been watching her for a

minute when her eyes meet mine.

I can't help the smile that forms when I see my mother walking her over to where I am, no doubt planning to make introductions.

As my mother introduces us, I'm about to say that we've met, but Cara beats me to the punch, giving me a mental jab in the process. But I can tell that while she has no problem with her words or for attempting to put me on the spot, she does feel bad for confusing my mother.

She quickly covers it and then reaches out to shake my hand, stressing that she's pleased to meet me.

The feel of her hand in mine is overwhelming and for a moment I can't find any words, so I just reach down and gently press my lips to the back of her hand. I can feel the tingles of our touch going through my hand, up my arm and now across my lips and face. It's euphoric and I want more. I want to touch every part of her body.

As I stare into her shimmering eyes, I catch a whiff of her arousal and Kai begins to purr in my head. These next two months before her birthday will be torture, but what a glorious torture it will be. And it gives me time to win her over so she accepts our bond.

I finally find my voice, "The pleasure is all mine Cara." I watch her cheeks go pink again. Is she as affected by the bond as I am?

She is a Guardian, so maybe her ability to sense the bond is stronger than most. Kai and I knew before today, it just wasn't confirmed.

I have no intention of letting go of her hand until another couple comes up to wish me happy birthday. Reluctantly, I let go of her hand but I make sure to tell her to save me a dance before I watch her turn back toward where my father and an increasing number of warriors are standing around talking to Mr. Nelson.

-15 BONOS