

Letters Sent To Eternity

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 221

I wake to my body being bumped awake. I inhale deeply and grab for anything to stabilize myself while my eyes try to focus. “What the hell? Didn’t we go home **last** night?” I ask Ryker, Jeeves and Bennet who I can **smell** in the

SUV with me.

“Yes, Lamb, we did, but I figured we could get a head start this morning while you finished sleeping.”

“Head start to where exactly?” I yawn, looking around me. The forest here is beautiful. Summer is always amazing out in the woods. I love how many different shades of green there are,

“That is a surprise. I figured my mom and your aunt will be busy taking over my packhouse with the new babies and we have not had more than a few seconds of time together, that hasn’t been sleeping, since before Amy and Claude took you. I need my newly marked mate’s undivided attention.” He growls and pulls me close, making me smile. The boys in the front know better than to say anything right now. They have been present for everything the last couple days have thrown at us.

“Okay, so we are going to be alone?” I look pointedly at Bennet and Grant sitting in the front seats. Grant smiles big at me in the rearview mirror. “I’m not sure if I want Jeeves and Bennet privy to our ‘alone’ time.” That gets me a full on laugh from all of them.

“Too late, Luna. I think every adult male had a vicarious ‘O’ from what you did to the alpha when you marked him. We are all well aware of what you are capable of. Besides, no one is going to get in your way. The Bossman here actually speaks in full sentences to everyone and even smiles. None of us is stupid enough to mess with that.”

Now it’s my turn to belly laugh. I have never been shy **s*xually**, I shouldn’t stop now.

“We’re here.” Ryker breathes into the shell of my ear, making my whole body quiver. We drive through the most quaint town I have ever seen. I can see from one end to the other from the main road we are on and in front of us a small hill stretches forward showcasing a large cabin.

Everything here is in shades of brown, but it isn’t old and crumbly looking. Each house is well maintained and fresh with flowers and trees in the yards. It’s like the earth grew each one directly from the land. I practically have my nose smashed into the glass looking around.

“Are you going to jump out of the window again, if I open it?” Bennet snarks from the front.

“I only jump out of the window when I am pissed off and feeling suffocated by all the male testosterone around

me.”

“That technically doesn’t answer my question, Luna.”

I laugh. “No, I am not angry with any of you at the moment so no, I won’t be jumping out of the window. Now open it! Why do you have the child lock on anyway?”

“Force of habit to have them on when we travel. It keeps the alpha from putting himself in unnecessary danger and if we have to capture and contain anyone, it’s one less thing we have to think about.” Grant says checking over

his shoulder.

“Now we have you, dive rolling out to prove a point to add to that list.” Bennet huffs.

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25 Bonus

“It was one time.” I lean back on Ryker.

“Technically two times, Lamb.”

“Are you ever going to stop calling me that? And what do you mean ‘two?’”

“Not a chance. You jumped out of your bedroom window to run away the night I claimed you as my mate. That counts and Alpha is still pissed.”

“As are the rest of us who had heart failure when we couldn’t find you and you messed with our senses, being way too damn good at camouflage.”

I ignore the jibe and look around again. “Okay, where are we really?” I ask as we pull up to the base of the redwood cabin. I am speechless.

The parking area is pressed gravel, not pavement and I can smell the water from the lake nearby. We stop next to an outbuilding and I jump out and tilt my head back to look up at the cabin. A flight of at least forty stairs leads to a deck landing, which has another staircase up to the main deck. I can’t see much more front end ground and I am not waiting for these guys to see the view I know is coming.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 222

I race up the stairs to calls of 'hey' and 'wait up,' but there is no stopping me. It looks like the deck wraps **all** the way around and I want to get the whole view. I **stop** on the lower deck for just a moment. Half of it is hidden under the main deck and has a hammock hung with some kind **of** corrugated material attached to the underside **of** the main deck. Maybe a roof structure so I could sit out here even if it rains. That would be heaven. I don't think on it long, this deck is going to get a ton of use from me and I will have plenty of time.

I race up the second flight of stairs and gasp loudly. It is so amazing up here. The air smells fresh and cool, even in the middle of the summer. I lean on the railing and look down at our car which looks half **the** size from here. I start to walk slowly, letting my fingers graze the natural wood railing as I go. The porch does wrap all the way around and I think I can see every single house from here. I stop overlooking the green lake with its adorable little waterfall below me. I close my eyes and breathe deeply again.

I can feel Ryker a few steps behind me. He's downwind, so I don't have his scent and he **is** silent in his movement. It's just the mate bond compass telling me he's close. I let him take his own time getting to me, he's contemplating something. I can feel the debate in him, but it isn't a good or bad dilemma or bad and worse information feeling, he's just coming to terms with something and he needs the space to work through it.

When he finally wraps his arms around me, I feel my wolf rumble in my chest. She still hasn't said anything since our first shift, but I can feel the both of us getting stronger.

"What do you think, Kennedy?" He only uses my name when he is absolutely serious.

"I think it's amazing, where are we? How did you find this place?" I ask as he presses his chest into my back, gripping the railing, caging me in.

"This was the Oak Lake pack territory. This is where I was last year when Rayna had to go to the Summit in my place. I was here when she met Jeremiah, which in turn brought you to me. I helped the former alpha pass naturally back to the Goddess, his mate died when they were young and he never had children, so he passed his pack on to me to protect his people and I am giving it to you. Without this pack I don't know how long it would have taken for me to find you or for Rayna to find Jeremiah."

"Ryker." I whisper, leaning back in his arms. I can't take my eyes off the view. "I don't know what to say. You can't give me a whole pack, that's insane. What could I possibly give you that could even come close?" I look over my shoulder and his focus is one hundred percent on me.

"Can we fill it with pups?" His voice cracks on the last word.

I turn around to fully look at him. "What?"

“I wasn’t sure if I was ready to share you yet, but after seeing you hold Hayden and Carson, I have never wanted anything more than having you.”

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter **223**

21

That is all I have for Ryker and Kennedy... For now!

I’m going to move on with Finn and Greta story. It has been festering in my head since I brought Finn on as a character. As always, he was supposed to be just a side character, here for mention to fill-in a need. he wasn’t even supposed to live through the fight!

But, as I was writing, he grew on me, his story grew on me, his personality grew on me. And I felt the need to give him a HEA after what I put him through with Amy.

But... I also decided to make Greta his mate! So he is going to have to work for her attention, and he’s been down that road before. The question is can he put his doubts about mates aside long enough to help her see she is worthy of true love and affection?

I’m going to keep the story here because it lives in Ryker and Kennedy’s world and I know searching in this app can be tricky. I will start the chapters at chapter 1 with Finn and Greta as the POV.

For those of you who know me, my worlds are ever expanding and never ending. I will make sure that you know where each story starts and stops.

Danny is another character that is trickling around in my head as well as Ben. I’ve grown to love all of these guys and I feel like they each have a story to tell and an adventure to chase. So I hope you will stick with me as we launch into another journey! Here comes the Warriors Mate!

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

18

Chapter **224**

1

Greta

“Again!” I yell out to the group. We have been working hard all month on getting stronger and faster. If there is really someone

trying to get to the Luna, they are going to have to go through me and an entire load of warriors that are being trained to protect her.

The

best part is she has no idea, not really, and will be super pissed when she does find out. And she

will find out, she always does. It's like no one can keep a secret around her. We all just feel so comfortable with her that we spill our guts. It's disturbing actually. She attends training and is actually pretty good for a human with better than average skill. We still hold back when we

work with her though. It's just a species thing. We can hurt **her** and that isn't the intention, She lets us

push her which is nice. We have been using the training as a way to get to know her movement patterns and tendencies. She's already gone missing three times, **on** purpose. She is a pain in the ass in the best possible way, causing all of us to step up our game. But, she has become

one of my few close friends and the Alpha's obsession. It took him way too long to come to terms with having a mate. **I can** sympathize, I want nothing to do with them either.

I

don't hate the idea as much as Ryker. Well, as much as he did before Kennedy. I understand the bond makes us stronger, but I have seen too many bad things with mates. The pack Ryker saved me from had the worst kind of self righteous, egotistical males imaginable. I shudder thinking about my last nights there.

"Greta! We have patrol, let's go!" Jensen calls out, pulling me from the hole that are those memories.

This kid got in trouble once and now he's afraid

to break any rules, including being on time for a patrol schedule I helped set up.

"Coming!" We all

want this rogue camp. I still haven't figured out how they move so quickly without a trace. Words like 'magic' and 'witches' have been thrown around, which is possible. Even vampires can cast some kind of illusion so anything is possible. What I really don't understand is the long game they are playing. Kennedy has been here almost a year and Ryker is an idiot and still

hasn't marked her yet. What are these rogues waiting for? Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

Everything is fine as we run the Eastern border. The river here is

a great place to cross into our territory without being detected. It helps that Alpha Don is on the other side and we have a great alliance with them. But a few unwanted guest have used it, so we have to be vigilant.

"Attack!" Grant links us at the same time help for a fire evacuation goes off.

"Grant, where are you?" I am more worried about the threat than the fire, we have wolves for that.

“Northwest of Pine Lake Pack. They bypassed trying to get across the lake and took the footpath in. Either they have a death wish or it’s a distraction. The Alpha is headed towards the fire to make sure it isn’t an ambush. And it sounds like the Luna went to the fire as well.”

“We’re about seven minutes away. How many?”

“Plenty.” I hear him grunt through the link and we put on a burst of speed. My wolf takes it more personally than I do when someone gets hurt on our watch.

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I hear the sounds of jaws snapping, grunting and growling as we tear through the last of the trees separating us from the fight. I head straight for the first unfriendly wolf we see when we burst through the trees.

We duck and barely miss the teeth aimed at my wolf’s muzzle, but use the opportunity to snap at the wolf’s front leg, sending him to the ground. He rolls, my wolf follows finding purchase in the scruff of his neck. He struggles and she clamps down harder letting him do all the damage to himself.

“These guys are morons.” She laughs in my head.

“Or Grant is right and they are pawns and no one cares if they live or die.” That makes her pause. “Either kill this guy or let him go. Just know he’ll keep coming back until we figure this out.”

She growls and whips her head side to side twice, breaking his neck and sending him to the Goddess. We hate killing rogues if we can help it. Many can be taught, but I don’t think whatever this group is can be rehabilitated. She knows I’m right, which pisses her off even more.

I have eyes on Jensen, Grant and three other warriors. It’s ingrained in me to keep a headcount in a fight. I have never figured out how to break it, but it does allow for me to give play-by-play to help them fight better.

“ROGUES!” I hear Kennedy shout.

“Since when can she mindlink?” I ask my wolf as I feel Kennedy’s anger and fear run through me.

“Apparently in a time of need. Rogues are on their side too. Grant is right, one of these attacks is a distraction. They meant to divide us.”

“Let’s get rid of these assholes then and go help our Luna.”

We jump into the fight, taking out as many rogues as we can in as little time as possible. They fight wild and frantically. There is no real technique or training, but the aggression is what makes them formidable. As we dispatch the last of them to the Goddess a deep bone chilling nausea courses through our body and my hair stands

on end

“THEY HAVE THE LUNA!”

“Move! Now!” I don’t even look back to guarantee there are no more rogues hiding out. They finally got what they came for. The one thing that can destroy our alpha and our pack. She’s tough, but I don’t know if we can be tough

without her.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 225

2- Finn

I am so tired of all of this. I have this infamous Luna, who is everything Amy said she is. I know she is scared, but she won’t show it or say anything about it. I can’t help but compare her actions to Amy, my mate. Amy has such lofty goals, I just want a home. I want to be done traveling from forest to forest. She promised this would be **the** last area we would need to travel through. Her father promised this would be the last. That this pack stole their land from them and once we have it back we can settle.

That has been the plan this whole time and I can finally see the end. My mate will finally give herself to me after five years of working towards a goal. I find some ice for Kennedy’s face. Dirk never should have hit her, but he’s always been a loose cannon not dealing well with being told he’s lesser in any way. Add to that a little human Luna who has clearly given him a hard time insulting him and it was bound to happen sooner or later.

Now I have to

do damage control though. Her mate will not take kindly to her being harmed in **our** care and less likely to listen to negotiations for Amy’s pack lands to be returned to us. I just want what belongs to us and this is the only way he will listen and even consider the treaty I will propose to him. I pack a small bag with ice from a cooler and head back to Dirk’s tent, but

I slow as I notice the guards that I placed are missing. Did she finally figure out she could run? Dirk is a moron and didn’t tie her feet, I wasn’t going to correct the fact, hoping it works in my favor later. I slowly walk towards the tent trying to decide if I want to find her there or find it empty. I hear a voice I don’t expect though.

"I will reject him and command him to accept. He's only acting as an alpha. I deserve a true born alpha." My breath catches. What?!

"How do you figure?" Kennedy asks, sounding bored.

"My dad is alpha-born, giving me alpha blood. I deserve a full blood alpha as a mate and I will have Ryker." I hear her foot stomp. What does she mean she'll have Ryker? She's my mate. Why does she want him?

"So your dad isn't an alpha running a pack? He's just alpha-born?" I vaguely hear Kennedy bait her.

"He should be running a pack, but that will change soon enough." Amy huffs like a spoiled child.

"Is he trying to take something that doesn't belong to him too?" My heart rate picks up at her question. Has all of this been a lie? All the people we have hurt, all the destruction we have caused. It can't be true.

"Ryker's pack belongs to us. It should have always belonged to us. Alpha Ryan never should have survived that attack. The plan was perfect. The warriors were set, and his car was sabotaged. If he would have just died we would have everything surrounding us."

"How was Ryker's pack going to belong to you if his father died? He just would have taken over the same way he did when the accident happened. I don't think your plan was well thought out at all. You and whoever you were working with aren't very smart." Kennedy either doesn't know Amy's dad is involved or is playing dumb. But I can't seem to care either way. My poor wolf is in pain. He has already made a connection with Amy's wolf, we were just waiting for the human part of her to come around. "You clearly weren't born to run a pack...even if you have so-called alpha blood." I feel Amy's anger ripple through our bond. She doesn't care about me, only being Luna and I am not powerful enough for her. "Your alpha blood must be from a distant relative. Is that your claim? Or was your dad like the third son in a line of alphas who were bigger and better and this is your way of

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 226

I hear footsteps, then a small whimper from Kennedy. "Listen here you human trash. **I am** an alpha's daughter, which is more than you can say..."

"And, yet I am mated to the most powerful alpha around and you are mated to a rogue." Another slap, hard enough to gain a grunt. "Your dad clearly wasn't any better as a father than as an alpha. Seeing how sh*tty of a person you turned out to be." I am frozen. I should go in and help my mate, but she plans on betraying me, has betrayed me already.

“My father only lost his pack to Ryker in a fluke. But that doesn’t matter. Ryker is mine. You will die and I will **be** the Luna of the Dark Moon pack.” My stomach drops, but I hold my ground. I can’t let her win anymore. She won’t be my downfall. I breathe deep letting the pain seep into my bones giving me a different **type** of energy surge. I will finish this life mateless and as a rogue, but I can do one redeeming thing before Ryker rips me limb from limb. I start for ward...

A blood curdling scream rips through the air and I run for the door to the tent. Before I can grab it a blur of brown hair pushes past me and doesn’t stop to look at what she collided with. I don’t feel a thing as I watch her run. It’s like my emotional cord has been cut. Even my wolf is still as she retreats, probably to her father for protection from the fight. I hear a sound and look over my shoulder. White blonde hair and blue eyes are looking around, but she isn’t scared, she’s calculating. She steps out tentatively, I’m not sure why, the screams and sounds of fighting will cover her escape.

“I was wondering if you would figure out they didn’t bind your legs.” She jumps, landing in a defensive pose. Don’t worry I have no intention of hurting you.” I have my hands out in surrender.

“What’s going on?” She asks as another scream permeates the air.

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“Your mate has come for you.” I can’t put any emotion into my words. I should be scared or angry or something, but I just feel broken.

“Why aren’t you fighting?”

“Why aren’t you running?”

“Because I don’t think you’ll hurt me. I don’t think you ever meant to hurt me. I don’t understand and why I am really here.” She steps closer to me, like a friend. I do not deserve her friendship after everything here.

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“I wanted my mate, and I was hoping you would be the key. But, it appears that I have been played.” I shrug. None of this was for me to prove that I am worthy enough. It was all to get you separated from your alpha. We did all the work for her.” I close my eyes and let the sadness wash over me, just once. This little luna makes me feel safe and I don’t deserve it. Safe and comfortable and loved are not things I will get in this life.

“I’m sorry Finn.” More pity. Why does she care?

“You didn’t do this, she did. I just don’t know what to do. I am a warrior not an Alpha, I don’t want to be an Alpha. I don’t want anyone else hurt though.”

"I can help stop this, but you need to get me to Ryker, now!" She holds out her wrists silently commanding.

This I can give her, her pack and mine before I die. I take one breath in and let it out with a swipe of my claw to cut

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her bindings.

"It's time to see if you are as good as everyone says, Luna."

She takes off and I follow behind.

"I can feel him that way." She shouts pointing in the direction of the camp where there seems to be the most commotion.

We run and dodge people. There are at least a hundred people in my pack fighting countless warriors from Dark Moon. This is going to be a massacre if I can't stop it now.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 227

A murderous growl shakes the earth just as a mass of black fur barrels past Kennedy and in to me. I shift as we **roll** away from her. Ryker's wolf **is** snapping and clawing at me, but I am fast. Something I have learned living without a pack my whole life. I understand his fury, but I won't just lie here and die until I know all of the people who followed us here will be safe when this **is** over. They didn't do this, not really. We were all tricked. They don't deserve torture, but I do.

"Ryker! Alpha! NO! STOP! You need to listen, please." I hear Kennedy scream. Ryker's wolf is crazed right now, he hears nothing. He continues to try and get his fangs into my neck.

"LUNA! Sh*t! Luna, are you okay?" I hear one of the warriors as my wolf rolls and swipes at Ryker's side. I'm not dumb enough to try and kill him, I just need to slow him down.

"NO! Stop them. Please They need to stop. He didn't do anything to me." Is she defending me?

My moment of distraction earns me a set of claws to my muzzle. He lets me stumble back. He's playing with me, dragging out my torture. What he doesn't understand is I don't give a sh*t anymore, I just want my friends to be safe from whatever punishment he has for me and Amy. I shift back to my human form, hopefully he will see the

surrender.

"They took you. That's all we need to know." I see the beta holding a frantic Kennedy back.

“He didn’t take me. He didn’t hurt me. He’s the only one here who was even a little bit kind. Now stop them!”

I am just standing here, Ryker’s wolf staring me down with those deep ruby eyes. I know why he’s the most powerful alpha. I can see it, but I can feel it too. His aura radiates in waves, commanding respect and obedience. He charges at me knocking me to the ground in his human form. His hands are tight around my neck, tight enough to restrict my breathing, but not enough to kill me, yet.

“No can do, Luna. He needs to pay for having his men kidnap you.”

“Oh for f*ck’s sake.” I risk another look at Kennedy as she throws her hands in the air. “STOP. NOW. ALL OF YOU!!!” She lets her Luna aura out like a shockwave it blasts through all of us. All the sound and movement stops

instantly.

I chuckle and mutter under my breath. “Yeah, she’ll never be able to do that.” Now I know why Amy hated her so much, there is no comparison. I don’t feel anything towards Kennedy, but she is gorgeous, strong and wilful. She commands attention naturally, effortlessly. She has powers I don’t think she even realizes yet.

“Ryker. Let him go, please and I can explain.” Why does she keep trying to defend me?

Ryker looks up at her. As soon as they lock their gaze, he jumps up and moves straight toward her. I think he’s forgotten about me until I see warriors move in to capture me. I know I am safe for the moment. He will want to

kill me himself.

“Kennedy.” He whispers to her and I have to look away. I can’t watch this reunion when I know I won’t get one.

“I’m here. I’m not hurt. I need you to listen. Can you do that for me? Can you listen? This story is deeper than **you** know.”

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+25 Bonus

He walks away with her and I am hauled to my feet. I risk talking. These warriors are working and hopefully aren’t blinded by emotions.

“I will go willingly to wherever you want to take me, but please don’t lock up any other rogues. They were following orders. Umpf” I fall forward, pain splitting my skull. The last thing I remember is the ground getting close to my face as I hear ‘f*cking asshole’ from behind me.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

Chapter 228

3- Finn

F*ck my head hurts. It's been a while since I have had someone actually hit me. I notice we haven't gone anywhere though. I must not have been out that long. I'm kneeling, two warriors flank me. My hands are bound with silver manacles **and** these b*tches itch.

I breathe in and I don't smell any new bloodshed, that has to be a good thing. Kennedy's command is still holding I hear murmured voices, but my head is still buzzing and the silver is pretty powerful, dulling my senses.

"Finn, where's Dirk?" I look up to see Kennedy looking at me over Ryker's shoulder, eyebrow raised. I'm not sure if it's for me or her mate though.

"I can call him here, if you want Luna." This is the least I can do for her. I've wanted to be rid of him for a while.

This **was** his last straw.

"F*cking suck up." The gamma doesn't hide his irritation, which makes Kennedy's lips turn up in a small smile.

She reaches out to touch his arm and I can see his whole body physically relax. I wonder what that kind of connection is like. I shake my head of those thoughts. I have never really made those kinds of connections and if my mate has her way she won't be a connection for me either.

"Thank you Luna. I'm sorry." The gamma whispers. The moment is broken by the profanity of Dirk being dragged forward.

"Ryker, put me down." She whispers.

"Not a chance." He grumbles at her. It's actually kind of disgusting how they are together..

"Let me go you c*cksucking motherf*ckers." Two warriors have Dirk secured at the arms, so there really isn't anything he can do but struggle. "What kind of Alpha are you?" He spits at me, I just stare at the ground. This conversation isn't worth my time. "Selling out your own pack for what, a pair of tits? Did she suck you off too and now you're at the mercy of two b*tches?" My wolf flares at his insinuation. I would never do that to someone who is mated. It is incredibly painful, I would know. From what I see though Amy was never with Ryker like she claims. Not looking at the way he is with Kennedy.

I think Dirk knows he's going to die and he's trying to take me along with him. What he doesn't realize is that I will gladly die as long as the rest of our pack is safe. I hope Kennedy can co

vince Ryker to take on the ones not loyal to Amy and Claude. Only time will tell. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

“He tied me up and broke my face.” Kennedy nods to Dirk. No pretense, just absolute hatred for the arrogant bastard. “He’s the reason my blood is all over the forest.” She squeaks as she’s tossed to the beta. Ryker and her gamma can’t get to Dirk fast enough.

The warriors release him and jump out of the way just in time for each of them to deliver alternating blows to every part of Dirk’s body. This is personal for both of them, and frankly he deserves it. Claude let him treat the women in our pack however he saw fit and without an actual command over him, I could only fight him so many times. It worked better to help the women who wanted my help to stay away from him.

When Dirk is a bloody heap on the ground, barely breathing, but very much alive, Kennedy taps Ryker on the

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shoulder. He stops immediately, shifting to the side so she can crouch in front of his face. It’s amazing how in **sync** they are and she isn’t marked

“I told you that you would lose an arm for this.” She caresses her face indicating the cheek that is swollen and a deep shade of red and purple. This quiet, calm voice is actually a little terrifying. I see in Dirk’s eye that he is underestimating her again. F*cking moron, this is going to be painful.

Like a well-tuned team, Bennet grabs Dirk’s wrist and holds his arm out for Ryker, hovering above the ground. Ryker stomps on his elbow and then shoulder, dislocating both joints. As he’s screaming and writhing **on** the ground, Ryker rears his arm back, extending his wolf’s claws. In a flash Dirk’s arm is severed from his body/

The one fatal injury has Dirk lying on the ground, but no one pays any attention to him, they just leave him to bleed out.

“Where’s Amy?” The beta asks..

“She took off when you guys breached the rogue camp. Finn, can you track her through your bond?” Kennedy looks at me again, hopeful. I hate that she is treating me like one of her warriors.

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Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

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Chapter 229

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"I can try. We have so many precautions. Our senses don't work as well inside the camp. Funny enough that was **her** and her dad's idea." I roll my eyes.

"While we wait. How many people are here with you Finn? Are there any kids or anyone who needs serious care?" Seriously, this girl is something else.

"We have a few warriors that have been injured. No children, but we have been without a home for about a year now. All of these people could use a warm bed and hot meal"

Kennedy looks at Ryker, silently asking for permission to help my pack. I actually feel a loyalty bond snap into place. I have never belonged to a pack before, never wanted to, and a couple hours with this human Luna is making me reconsider my stance on the whole topic. She even has her warriors release me from the silver

manacles.

"We can use the arena to hold everyone. No offense Finn, but we need to watch all your followers. We have no idea who is working with Amy." Neither her or Ryker spare me a glance, but he is giving me his time. I'll take all I can get, I don't deserve any kind of kindness from them.

"No offense taken. I understand. So will they."

"Can I ask you something?" The gamma steps around Ryker and Kennedy. "Why are you using her title?"

I scoff and shrug my shoulders. I still haven't risen from my kneeling position on the ground. I am purposely keeping myself at a disadvantage to show I can follow instructions. "She's a Luna, have you not noticed? Being her gamma and all, I thought you would have that basic information." I shouldn't try to rile him up. He's still pissed that I had her in my camp unwillingly.

He growls and moves to step forward. Kennedy stops him by grabbing the waistband of his shorts like a child. "Bennet, please. I want to go home and we have to figure out where Amy is and what she's up to. Now that I know all the attacks and crazy sh*t that has been happening recently is her fault. We need to take care of these people that she has abused, figure out who is actually loyal to her and, I guess, her dad, whoever that is, and bring them both in for a trial."

I roll my eyes. She's still going to give Amy and Claude a fair trial after everything that has happened. I'm surprised she's even helping me right now. I hope being this nice doesn't come back to bite her in the ass.

"What about this f*cker? He ordered your capture and most likely planned to kill you when he captured Ryker." Bennet is vibrating with anger, his fists are balled at his sides, focus switching from me to Kennedy. Even that movement is twitchy, like he and his wolf can't agree where to look. His dark red hair is not helping his menacing look in the slightest. He and I will

I have to fight this out eventually. I will pay this price and then hopefully we can move forward, if he doesn't kill me.

I am mesmerized by her movements. She steps towards her gamma, resting her hands on the bare skin of his arms and I can see her forcing him to calm down. The embrace isn't romantic, it's trusting. She's siphoning his anger out of him. I can feel the pull in the air around me too.

She continues to whisper while she is comforting him. "He can stand his own trial, if you think he needs to, but the people that have been following him for years should be able to speak on his behalf. They were all lied to and

1/2

CV 20

+25 Bonus

taken advantage of by Amy in some way. He is the only reason Dirk wasn't able to do more than this..." She gestures to her face again, "to me." I see Ryker tense. "That has to count for something."

"It's the only reason he isn't dead yet, Kennedy." He mocks as he steps away from her.

"Kennedy!" A shout from further in the camp catches everyone's attention. "Thank the Goddess you are safe." A female tornado barrels into Kennedy.

"Oof!"

"Oh, Sorry. Are you alright at least? Your mindlink was the craziest and most well timed thing I have ever heard. They must have been trying to divide us into small groups further..."

"Wait! Mindlink. What Mindlink? I can't mindlink with anyone. I can only hear Ryker when he chooses to **let** me hear." Kennedy rolls her eyes.

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

2/2

Chapter 230

4 – Finn

The most gorgeous woman throws a sneer my way, but doesn't say anything. Choosing to keep her focus on her

luna.

“No. You, dear Luna, lit a fire under the whole pack’s ass. Even the teens came running to help and Tyler was the one to find your very graphic trail. Can you try not to maim yourself and bleed everywhere to get our attention?”

I noticed her hands were bloody when Dirk brought her to us. I can’t believe she did that to herself! That’s insane. I also want to punch Dirk for not noticing. He led them straight to us. I guess it’s a good thing he’s dying slowly, his crimes of idiocy are starting to pile up. I hope it works in our pack’s favor and the innocent ones can find a permanent home, if not here, somewhere close.

“I’ll take that under consideration next time. Can we get the arena set up for the rogues who want care and shelter? Anyone who resists or causes problems can go in the cells until we can determine who is and isn’t in league with Amy. We need to figure out who her dad is too. He seems to be a key player in this long game.”

I move to tell them, but I am hit in the back of the head again. At this rate, I will have a permanent concussion for my wolf to deal with. I don’t resist though. She’s offering shelter to my pack and I can’t jeopardize that. Hopefully, Kennedy will talk to me before they kill me. At least then I can point them in the right direction.

“Will do Luna. Anything else?” The hot brunette winks. “Are all of our warriors alright and accounted for?”

“Last I heard, a few minor injuries, but I will report back to you later tonight”

“Tomorrow morning.” Ryker grumbles.

“What?” The two women ask. I understand him perfectly. This little woman has seen to the whole pack, but seems to have forgotten that Dirk and Amy beat her and she looks like sh*t. I’m sure his wolf is losing his mind wanting to take her away from here.

“You, Luna, have done enough this evening. You are going home and getting checked out then going straight to bed. Your favorite warrior can check in with you in the morning.”

“Hey! Watch it with that favorite bullsh*t. We all know who’s her real favorite.” The gamma, Bennet grumbles, shoving the female warrior. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

“Yeah. Me.” Ryker scoops Kennedy up and runs off into the forest.

I won’t be seeing them for a while. Now, it’s time to see what their real instructions are now that the understanding and calm effect Kennedy had over everyone with her presence is gone. If it was Amy, I would be bound and gagged and probably beaten to just barely breathing by now. I’m anxious to see what this pack will do. They need me alive, that’s for sure, otherwise Ryker would have laid me out right next to Dirk.

“Let’s go.” The warrior to my left pulls up on my arm. “We have a little hike ahead of us.”

He wasn't kidding, but I don't mind. It gives me a chance to see where my pack is being held and if they are, in fact, being taken care of. Ryker's warriors stand guard as all of them gather the little they have and start a caravan to, I assume, the arena Kennedy mentioned.

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No one talks to me, but I don't expect them to. This was always the plan. If we were ever caught and Amy and Claude were nowhere in sight, comply to the **best** of your ability and **if** possible let me take the fall. As long as the majority is safe, the blame for any damage or harm we have done will fall on me and they should be safe.

I hope Ryker allows them to have basic necessities, that's really all they need right now. We are lucky not to have children with us. Most are widowed, some, like tne, had a terrible mate. A few were rejected and either left or were thrown out of their pack because of that. They have just seen too many hard times and no one is willing to help. I hope my gut is right and it will be different here.