

# Letters Sent To Eternity

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## Chapter 81

50 – Kennedy

“I don’t know what I am allowed to tell you. A lot of your questions are going to be better answered by the Alpha.” He pinches the bridge of his nose, but I can’t tell if he is frustrated with me or the situation.

“The Alpha? Who spends so much time with me and enjoys long drawn out conversations?” I raise my eyebrow again as I slide into the booth and look around. “Speaking of, is anyone else joining us, or are we the only ones who didn’t eat?”

“Everyone else is fine. You will always have hidden warriors around as backup. That is protocol by the way. Sometimes even the Alpha will patrol if we think there is a threat. He will want to keep you as safe as possible and that may include luring a potential problem away while it looks like you are just going about your day.”

“I’m sorry for that by the way.”

“What are you sorry about?”

“I feel like you got the short end of the stick with me. You had to sit out in the hallway all night, had to run down a rogue wolf and take him into custody on basically no sleep. Now, you have missed meals just to be my babysitter. This is not what you signed up for.”

“It’s not a problem. It is my job to be your main protector when the alpha isn’t around.”

“Did you know? When we were visiting Dark Moon, did you know what I was then? Is that why you were with me everywhere?” I need to know if he’ll give me a real answer.

“I had my suspicions, but it was because I was drawn to you but it wasn’t a mate pull for me. My wolf and I had a need to know where you were and that you were safe. Ryker never confirmed or denied it, I don’t know when he figured it out. This last month has been really hard too. I didn’t realize that a gamma could have separation issues from their luna.

“What if I can’t do the job?” I whisper. “There are so many things I don’t know and more that I can’t do because I’m human.” It feels weird and comforting to say my fears out loud.

"I don't think you will have a huge learning curve and we'll figure things out as we go. I've never known a human luna, but you can't be the first. You're certainly not the first human mate I've heard of. What's good here?" He changes the subject and I let him drop it. We order and our food comes out quickly. That must be a perk of being associated with the Dark Moon pack. Then we eat in a happy surface level conversation. He doesn't let me ask any more luna or pack questions, even though I try to sneak them in.

By the time we get back to the packhouse the vehicles are loaded and lined up on the street. There are four in our caravan, and everyone is milling around, most likely waiting on me. Jeremiah rounds on me and pulls me into a tight hug, lifting me off the ground. I haven't hugged him like this since he brought Rayna home.

"There you are! Please don't be mad at me. Don't leave mad. You have never been mad at me and I don't know if I can handle it. Especially now that you are leaving." He whispers in my hair. "We should have fought my parents harder, I should have figured out how to bring you in, I am so sorry. I didn't realize." I can hear him on the verge of breaking down. So I squeeze him tighter.

"It's okay, Jer." I mumble into his shirt. "I'm sad and disappointed that's all. There isn't a whole lot we

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can do about it now." What I don't say is that I will **be** starting this whole 'become a pack member' thing with a new alpha. And it will most likely result the same way.

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He pulls back and sets me down then holds my face in his hands. "Just don't shut me out okay? I thought you trying to go away for a couple years to college was bad. This is so much harder." He kisses the top of my head. "I love you Ken." He pulls me in for another hug.

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## Chapter 82

"We'll still talk all the time. We'll figure this out." I pull back and pat his cheek, trying for a smile. I **don't** believe a word I am saying, but for him I will try. Thug Rayna next. "Take care of him, we don't do

separation well." Then Ben, Jason and Tommy. "You guys are going to be so bored without me. What are you going to do?"

"I for one am going to sleep. Do you know how much sleep I have lost in my life because of you?" Jason laughs at me and I give him a small smile.

“We have to head out, we’ve delayed as long as we can.” Ryker says behind me. I have to fight to not roll my eyes. I can’t avoid the deep breath and sigh that comes out though.

I walk over to hug and thank Aunt Beth and Uncle James for everything they have done for me. I take my time just to be annoying. Aunt Beth says she’ll keep tabs on the studio while I’m gone and another pang of sadness hits me. She said it like she expects me back for it, like a sweater.

I can’t decide if the thought of coming back makes me more happy or sad. I would be happy to have the life I planned out for myself. But, if I came back it would mean that I wasn’t good enough for Ryker and his pack and he rejects me.

I have no idea what I am going to do about the business that my mom left for me. It’s the one thing I have left of her and I can’t take it with me. It’s been my dream to run it for as long as I can remember. I take a deep breath and stuff the emotion. I can feel Ryker becoming more irritated by my goodbyes the longer it

takes.

Bennet comes over and leads me to the second SUV. He seems to understand that I need help walking away from my family and friends, unlike my mate. I hop in and find myself alone in the plush black leather backseat. The driver is a warrior I don’t recognize and Bennet takes the passenger seat.

“Where is everyone else?”

“Dispersed in the other three vehicles and running a patrol. The Alpha had some business to attend to and he generally likes to get work done while we’re driving, so…” He shrugs.

“So, he wanted to be in a car I wasn’t so I don’t learn what he does when he says ‘business’ and can’t bother him with any other questions. Got it. Still being kept in the dark, good to know. If he’s the only one I get to learn from, I am not going to learn a thing. You do realize how problematic and frustrating this is right?”

“It’s not like that. It’s… He’s…” Bennet takes a deep breath. “We…” Then he grunts, closes his eyes and thumps his head back on the headrest and stays silent.

“You can’t say anything can you? Gotta love that Alpha command.” I let out a sarcastic little laugh and the driver follows suit. Good to know he trusts me as much as I trust him. “Can I have my phone then since this is going to be a relatively quiet trip.”

“It’s in the other car.” He winces still not looking at me.

“What? Why!?”

“Umm… it’s, uh, it has to go through a security check then you can have it back.”

I rub my hands on my face. I guess I get that part a little bit, even if I think it's stupid. I'm being taken to

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his pack permanently and he knows nothing about me. I'm also going to be closely connected with everyone

who is closest to him. I'm an unknown security risk. I won't admit that I understand though. Why couldn't he just tell me that himself? Ugh.

"Can I have my bag then? I could at least get some homework done. This drive is not a short one."

He sighs again. "Also in the other car." This time he opens his eyes slowly to look at me. He knows I'm getting more angry by the minute and he's going to be on the receiving end when I do lose my temper. He looks ready for a verbal lashing.

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get seriously hurt. By human standards, I am a great fighter, but by wolf standards I can basically keep myself from dying or getting injured and that's about it. What the hell am I supposed to do if something happens in the pack? The Luna is one of the protectors just like the Alpha. Will I even be able to do that, or will I just be a liability? I am going to have to really up my training game if I want to avoid being the weak link.

We have stopped every hour to let the patrol wolves change out and rest. I can't believe they are following us on foot in their wolf form. It's impressive. I assume it's to prevent an ambush, but of course I can only guess since no one is allowed to confirm or deny my questions. I have tried each time they switched out too. I thought Josh was going to gag me at one point based on the looks he was giving me. I should not have gotten as much enjoyment out of it as I did, but what was I supposed to do? They took every other form of entertainment and distraction away from me. I am not a wallflower or an ornament and I won't be treated like one. I made sure to talk his ear off the entire time he was in the car with me. On the third stop I finally see Greta. She gets to escort me to the bathroom, because now that is mandatory as well. I don't even get to choose when I go pee. She's at least pleasant to me and can hold a conversation without having to clam up because she might reveal pack secrets. Although there isn't a lot to talk about through the bathroom

stall.

## Chapter 84

51 – Ryker "Bossman. Give me something, man. My ears are bleeding and she knows it." Josh whines. "We could use her for torture tactics. Seriously. Anything. Let me tell her something. I could talk to her about f\*cking stickers for all I care, just let me talk to her."

“No. I don’t know enough about her to know if she can be trusted with the most basic information. And all of you are quick to give her whatever she wants. Once she gets you talking, who knows what she will throw into the conversation. She already got Bennet at breakfast this morning.”

“You mean on their date?” Danny throws in. Why he thinks now is a good time to piss me off, I do not

know.

“It wasn’t a f\*cking date. And she got him to spill her entire security detail in a matter of seconds.”

“That is something she should know about. Especially if something happens to me. She needs to know there is someone else close to feel safe.” Bennet is too gentle with her. She should just know that people are set to protect her and be good with that.

“The protocol around our Luna is a need to know situation for a reason. Now she can tell anyone in earshot how many people are trailing her at all times. She can’t even sit in a car quietly for a few hours. Who’s to say she wouldn’t just start running her mouth to the first person she meets?”

“Maybe if we were allowed to talk to her, she wouldn’t just go around talking to anyone else.” I am going to throat punch Bennet before the day is over. I can feel it.

Josh breaks through my thoughts. “This is definitely a controlled form of torture. She knows what she is doing. I am ready to take a page from her book and jump out this window.” I roll my eyes while the rest of the guys laugh in my head. My beta isn’t usually one for dramatics. But at least she has some defenses. I have to fight a smile at the brilliance and stupidity of the situation.

“Hey, boss.” Bennet chimes in tentatively. He’s running the left flank next to her car. He already has a soft spot for her. I guess it’s to be expected since he is her gamma, but he is so easily swayed by her it’s disturbing. “In all honesty, she’s bored. We all have something to do. You are working and the warriors are focused on protection. Can we give her her bag and let her study? She’s used to being busy. It’s just a suggestion, but it might help.”

“Fine. Greta?”

“Yes, Alpha?”

“When we stop, go through Kennedy’s bag and remove anything electronic that may have a tracer on it. I want them thoroughly checked before she uses them. She can have her school bag for the rest of the trip.”

“Yes, Alpha. She will appreciate the gesture.”

F\*ck! Kennedy has her too. I could hear the 'good boy' in her remark. She's been around my mom for too long. I take a deep breath and let it out slowly.

"Alpha, we're about ten minutes from our next stop."

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"Thanks Rick. Coordinate with the other drivers and make sure we pull all the way to the back of the building and set a perimeter. The Luna will be getting out to stretch her legs."

"Yes, sir."

I mindlink the rest of our team what is happening. Kennedy has chosen to stay in her car at every stop so far. I won't give her a choice this time. If she is this bored and driving my team nuts, she needs to get out and move around. I won't let her act like a child and distract them. This is when sh\*t usually hits the fan.

We pull into a rest stop that is neutral territory and managed by several different packs. There shouldn't be any issues here, that would be detrimental for everyone, but it is a great place for an enemy to gauge **the** size of the team we are traveling with and set up an attack down the road. By sticking close to the back entrance we can conceal some of our numbers and more importantly, Kennedy's presence.

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## Chapter 85

I pretend to be completely interested in my phone as I head back to my vehicle, but my attention is **solely on** my mate. I hear her yell 'Jeeves!' to Grant. He's never going to live that down. Then she has an animated conversation with everyone in her vehicle. The way her hands move and the playful expression in her eyes tell me she's being a smart\*ss, probably about me. But, I can't stop the longing for her to turn some of that playfulness towards me. As I watch Greta hand Kennedy her backpack, the smile Kennedy gives **her** makes my wolf sigh and Greta gives me a quick 'I told you' look. The warm sensation is short lived though when Kennedy raises her voice. "I understand the security protocol. It would just be nice to have it explained to me in more than half assed grunts." I catch her quiet thank you to Greta and her comment about boys being stupid although it wasn't meant for me to hear. Or maybe it was.

I immediately opened my link to Danny. There's no way she's done with her rant based on the drive today. I have had her chattering in the back of my head the whole trip, thanks to my wolf wanting to listen to her voice and my team thinking I deserve the punishment as much or more than they do. My wolf actually laughed at Josh's annoyance with her. He also thinks it's hilarious that she calls Grant 'Jeeves.' He will never go by his given name after today, but he's being a good sport. She's growing on him too.

My thoughts zero in on the conversation when she calls Danny a man child and mentions me c\*ckblocking him at my sister's party. I didn't realize she caught on to that situation. Mayb

e she's more observant than I thought. I freeze getting into my seat when he mentions Ben's having a thing for her and she doesn't deny it or try to explain. My wolf's irritation flares and we see red at the mention of Ben's hand on her waist when we arrived in Silver Crescent. I take a deep breath in and let it out slowly as I get in the car.

"Knock it off!" I growl at my wolf. "She stayed away from both of them, if you recall. She left with us then and is with us now." "}

"He should never have had intentions towards her in the first place. He should have known better."

"We have talked about this. She's human. No one thought she would have a mate, and we can't change her past."

"She still should have waited." He grumbles.

"For what?!" I don't know why I am arguing about this. Wolves' sense of duty is different from humans. It's why we all test relationships young, before our wolves show up. We don't have the grumble of our wolves telling us it's wrong.

"To be absolutely sure she didn't have a mate."

"You do know how unrealistic that thought is, right? She's not a damsel waiting for her knight to come save her. She's human. Just human. At least she doesn't throw herself at us, like some of the power hungry she wolves. And for all her irritating traits, she isn't lazy and she doesn't seem to want to take advantage of us. It's an interesting change of pace."

"You waited though." He isn't going to let this go, and it's stupid.

"Debatable." My experience is limited, that's for sure, but I'm no saint.

"On the important stuff, though. You waited for your mate. Why couldn't she?" Humans are different. They choose their life partners differently. I don't know why he can't get past that.

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"If you figure out a way to talk to her, you can ask her that question. You're lucky she's even here. She would be safer with Jeremiah and Rayna, as far from us as possible."

"Asshole." I laugh, he can't do a damn thing about it. The reality is, I would never leave her behind, no matter how much I believe it would keep her safe. It would hurt and weaken my wolf, which **none of us**

could handle.

Now, I just have to figure out how to handle her being here and so close all of the time. I may have to **reject** her and I don't know what that will do to me or my wolf.

Miss L author

Thank you so much for reading. *All* constructive comments and *gems* are appreciated. *I can not* interact here. *If you would like* to join in *the* conversation *you can find* me *on the Face*.

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## Chapter 86

52 – Kennedy

As we get back to my car, Danny is in the front seat and Jeeves is back to driving.

“Jeeves! How was your run? Pleasant and uneventful I hope. Good to hear. Good to hear. Did you enjoy your time away from me? Catch up with any friends? Fight off any mean old rogues in my honor? No? That’s too bad. Maybe next time. I’m so glad we had this talk.” Danny is at least laughing and Jeeves is trying hard not to. Greta just looks confused. “Insanity is starting to kick in and I am having conversations out loud with myself since no one is allowed to talk to me. The silent treatment order is my favorite so far. It’s so great to be accepted and befriended by everyone. I feel so welcome and wanted by the warm reception.” I stick my tongue out and cross my eyes at her and she laughs.

“It won’t be this bad when we get home. Security has to be tight and focused while we travel. I know that sucks for you, but maybe this will help.” She holds up my backpack. I don’t even know where it came from. “Your phone and laptop are still with security, I can’t do anything about that until we are home, but the last couple hours can be a little less boring for you.” She winks at me.

“See! Why couldn’t any of them have said that?! You had a whole conversation without stuttering once!” I raise my voice as I see Ryker walk back to his SUV. He won’t look my way, but the muscle in his jaw is twitching, so I know he hears. “I understand the security protocol. It would just be nice to have it explained to me in more than half assed grunts.” I bring my voice down and focus on Greta. “Boys are so stupid. Thank you Greta.”

She hugs me and then waits until I get in the car and the door is closed before she walks away.

“I guess it’s a good thing I’m not a boy.” Danny laughs at me.

“No, you are a man child that throws a tantrum when your alpha c\*ckblocks you.” Jeeves chokes on his coffee and Danny looks surprised. I don’t even look up from my backpack. At this rate, sarcasm is going to be the only language I speak by the end of the week. “Did I hear it took three ladies to cheer you up? At least I know it’s hard to replace me.”

“First, never bring that up again, or you will not have a delta to make fun of. I like having the use of my limbs...all of them. No one discusses that I hit on the future Luna of my pack. Second, you came into the pack, kept up with Greta and then looked hot as f\*ck at the party. So yes, I needed multiple distractions. I should thank you, I had a fantastic night.” He winks at me. “The only reason no one else approached you was because...”

“You stuck to my ass like glue almost the whole night?”

This time Jeeves can't hold it in, he lets out a belly laugh and thumps his hand on the steering wheel.

“Hey Ben wasn't too far off and neither was my alpha. Trust me, if anyone would have touched you that night they would have died. Your former Beta has a thing for you, you know. We all saw it. I'm surprised he made it out of both parties with his arms attached. Especially when we got to Silver Crescent and he had a death grip on your waist. He was staking a claim ...”

“Will you stop trying to piss him off? He's going to jump through this window and throttle both of us. I am not trying to die today because you can't shut your mouth.” Jeeves scolds him and Danny just smiles his boyish devil smile.

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He'll at least help me pass the time at Dark Moon pack. I have a feeling I will have a lot of it.

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We get back on the highway and I settle in with my Chem book. No time like prison time to get it done, I guess. I wish these guys at least listened to the radio. Anything to break this heavy silence. It might be more distracting than if they were talking. Which, come to think of it, they probably are talking...over mindlink. Before I let myself get frustrated over something I have no control over, again, I get back to my book.

I'm working through a chemical compound when I hear one of them suck in a breath. Then I feel it. Their tension is palpable. Just when I open my mouth to ask, a shape blurs across the road. “What the hell?”

“Shh! Luma, get down, Now!” Jeeves grunts as he lays on the gas.

I do not have to be told twice. I can defend myself if needed, and I enjoy training, but I am not trying to be a hero or a problem. I tuck myself on the floor behind Danny's seat as close to the door as I can get. If we have to stop and someone looks through the window quickly, they might not see me. I hear several growls around our vehicle and can hear the pounding of feet on the ground around us. There are wolves keeping pace with our SUV. I have no idea how fast we are going, but it's probably close to the top speed this vehicle can handle. I would really like to watch them in action, just because it's impressive, but I know better and I do value my life. I don't know if the feet I hear are the good guys or the bad guys. I can feel Ryker's wolf near though. He must have shifted. And Bennet is close. I don't know how or why I can tell them from the rest, but I can.

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## Chapter 87

I hear more growls and then a loud thunk against the side of our car causing us to wobble side to side. Jeeves says some choice words under his breath, but keeps the SUV up to speed while making a few corrections to keep us from flipping. He could probably be a stunt driver if he wanted to.

“OH SH\*T!” I screech as a bloody head collides with the window across from me. Then the glass of the back hatch explodes. I duck to avoid the shards and another thump against the car sends us spinning. This time all of us yell, but Jeeves works his magic through the spinout.

“Kennedy! Don’t move from this spot do you understand? No matter what. You wait for one of us to get you out, got it?” Danny yells at me, his eyes wild over the back seat.

“Yeah, I got it.” I shake some of the glass off of me as they both jump out of the SUV. I stayed huddled up next to the door for what seemed like hours, but was probably minutes. Listening to the snapping and growling of teeth. The sounds of fur being ripped and whines from wolves who are injured. I can’t tell who is who and not knowing is driving me nuts, but I can’t look either. The fact that no one has checked the car now that it’s stopped is a good sign that they don’t know I’m here, which is keeping me alive.

Then a vibrating growl rips through the air shaking the SUV and my body down to my bones. Ryker. I hear a few more sounds after that and then nothing. I feel like I have gone deaf, until I hear the screech of the door as it’s yanked off the SUV and I tumble out into arms.

I yelp and hear “She’s okay.” Bennet. Bennet found me. I’m safe.

I start to curl in towards him, the adrenaline making me shake, but another growl has him setting me on my feet instead. I wobble a little, blinking, but then I feel tingles on my arms and look up into blazing green eyes.

“You’re bleeding.” His voice is gruff and irritated.

“I’m not hurt. I got hit with the glass from the window. I can clean it up quickly.” He just nods and moves his attention from me.

“Get her a first aid kit. Grant, check the vehicles, make sure they are operational and nothing was planted. Josh, Danny take a team and sweep, we are exposed out here. Bennet, stay with Kennedy and make sure she get cleaned up. We need to get out of here fast if they are still tracking her.”

“Why would they track me?”

“There are several reasons I can think of and probably more that I don’t know. This is why it was a bad idea to give you your stuff without checking it first.” He’s not looking at me, but at least I know he is on alert and not just avoiding me.

“How would they track my books?” I tried and failed to keep the annoyance out of my voice. “If they were tracking ‘me’ would they have attacked the vehicle with my phone and computer in it?”

Ryker shoots me a look, but doesn’t argue. Yeah, that’s right buddy, I’m not as dumb as you think I am.

“We didn’t do a thorough sweep of your bag, there could be a tracker anywhere in it.”

“Then why didn’t they keep attacking the SUV? If they were after me, not coming after me when we stopped was a mistake, don’t you think?” He’s vibrating with anger now. He doesn’t like being questioned, but I’m

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not one of his pack members, nor am I a subordinate, He can’t stop me. I’m not trying to make him angry, though. I’m trying to understand where his mind is and what the motive of our attackers was.

I have a huge desire to reach out and touch his arm, to try and calm him down. I **move** on instinct, I have nothing else to work with right now. My fingertips brush the hairs **on** his arms and I can feel the tingles start, but he pulls away before I can make full contact and my heart sinks. I feel even lower than when I watch Jeremiah induct Rayna into Silver Crescent.

Bennet must have caught my mood change because he’s right beside me, arm around my shoulders, holding me up. I am drained all of a sudden. I don’t really pay attention to what happens next. I am bundled into an SUV with four warriors, two in the front seats and two sandwiching me in the back. Some one gave me a blanket and I finally fall asleep.

Miss L author

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Chapter **88**

53- Ryker

The rest of the drive is uneventful, thank the Goddess. I head straight for my office with Josh, letting Greta and Bennet **get** Kennedy settled back in her room. Another thing my wolf pr

otested. He wants her with us, wants to help her heal from her scrapes. But she said she was fine, so I'm not worried about it. If she was really hurt and needed us, she would have said something when I asked.

Edward's pack seems to be settling into their new routine and other small pack problems are working themselves out. Rory, Nathan and Don are on board with the school, training facility and hospital outpost and are prepared to work around Claude. At least a few things are going my way.

We take turns using the shower in my office, discussing the attack and what it could have meant. I didn't tell Kennedy, but she wasn't wrong. If they were after her specifically they would have tried to take her from the vehicle when it stopped. But, they attacked all four vehicles equally. But if she wasn't the target, who or what was? It wasn't me. Like Kennedy they would have put a full force on my vehicle if it was me. Josh had Grant take the vehicles in for a full inspection, maybe the attack was a diversion for something

else.

Robin had the kitchen omegas bring us food and said she would check on Kennedy as soon as she was awake. We are settling in to go over the latest plans from Linda that need approval. This project will be massive and bring in a ton of work and revenue for my pack if we can get it to go through.

"Alpha. The Luna wants to go on a run and just a heads up she is pissed I am even asking." Bennet laughs.

"What is she even doing up? She should be exhausted after today. She needs to rest."

"Your idea of 'rest' and hers are widely different."

"Fine, Take her on a short route around the central town. That should be plenty."

"Uh." cough. Why the f\*ck is he stuttering? "She wants to run the border." he is barely audible.

My anger flares immediately. "ABSOLUTELY F\*CKING NOT! Is she insane? Especially after today!"

"I told her you would say that. And she's ready to disregard your order. We're outside your office." Bennet sounds defeated and we have only been home for a couple hours.

I take a second to compose myself. There is no way to shut down my anger at her complete lack of personal safety though. I tell Josh I am going to need a minute with Kennedy to set some ground rules. We walk to the door together and she is fuming on the other side.

Josh slips past her not looking at anyone. Coward. Next time she's this pissed I am going to make him sit in a room alone with her. Bennet won't even look at me. Knowing he should be able to handle his Luna and I'm not happy about being interrupted.

“Inside, Kennedy.” She has tiny scratches everywhere from the glass, but otherwise, she was being truthful about being unharmed.

She just stares at me before taking a step forward. I open my mouth to start talking, but she cuts me off.

“Hello, Kennedy. Please join me in my office. We have a few things to discuss.” She mocks in a deep voice. “

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Why thank you

Ryker, you’re right. We should talk.” She flips her hair walking by me into my office. I just stare at Bennet completely bewildered. He says nothing but gives me a look that tells me she’s my problem for now. I close the door and close my eyes, taking a deep breath and channeling all of my patience for the raging little human standing in the middle of my office.

“Look... Kennedy. You can’t run the border. End of story.”

“I need to run and I **need** to learn the boundaries of the pack so I know where I can go and what to avoid. Why **not** do that right now? **It’s** simple and something Bennet and a few warriors can handle. They won’t even have to talk to me and you don’t have to be anywhere near me. Everything you have asked for all day.” Okay, I kind of deserved that, but it’s not happening after the attack today.

“**It’s** not a good idea right now. We just got back, we were attacked and my patrols have yet to check in.”

“That’s it? That’s the best excuse you’ve got? You went straight to work when we got here, why can’t I do something productive? I have been cooped up in a car, essentially by myself for half the day. Then we **were** attacked and I have adrenaline to burn off. I need to do something active. I want to run.”

“And Bennet can run with you...in the city limits. Or better yet, go to the gym. We have plenty of treadmills and equipment for you to use. It’s in the basement, completely safe and at your disposal.” There, that should appease her. Human girls like running on treadmills, I think.

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“Did you just

confine me to the packhouse gym like a cardio bunny?” Her voice went down an octave. She hasn’t moved from her spot in the center of my office and her honey and spice scent is making me dizzy. It had faded from her time here after my sister’s party and I was finally able to concentrate. I’m going to have to open all the windows to air it out again. “I hope you don’t plan on keeping me locked up here like a prisoner.” Did she just growl at me?

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## Chapter 89

“No. It’s just **not** safe for someone like... It’s not safe for you. Not right now.”

Her eyes flashed. If I didn’t know she was human, I would swear her wolf was ready to rip my throat out.” Like **me**? You were going to say ‘it’s not safe for someone like me.’ What do you mean exactly?” She is almost whispering and I know it’s a dangerous sign.

I don’t have any real experience with women outside my sister and my mom, I don’t do relationships. And this feels like a trap. But she can’t just go wandering around either. She was lucky the last time she was here that she didn’t get lost or hurt.

“You can’t just wander wherever you want in this pack.”

“And I can’t just be stuck here inside. Let me learn where to go.” She raises her voice.

“Stick close to the house for now. Bennet and I can come up with a plan to introduce you around and get you familiar with the safe areas. But, that is going to have to wait. I have a few other things I am dealing with right now. Stick to the house, until you hear otherwise.” I’m doing my best to not get angry at her obstinance and my wolf is all over the place, understanding what I want, but also willing to just roll over and do anything she says to make her happy.

“Did you just try to alpha command me to stay in the house?” Now she’s seething.

Maybe. Though, I won’t tell her that. It was worth a shot. But I’m not going to admit it with the look she’s giving me right now. She steps right up in my space and pokes me in the chest. It’s supposed to be threatening, but all I can think of is how blue her eyes are when she’s mad and how much I want to throw her over my shoulder and take her upstairs so we can finish what we started the night of my sister’s party. I can’t though. I have to figure out if it’s even safe to have her as a mate.

“Listen here, Alpha. I am not a trophy to be polished and only shown at special functions. I am a person. I had plans of my own, before you. I didn’t make a fuss about coming here because I didn’t want to upset my aunt or start any fights. I know what mates mean to your wolves. He doesn’t deserve the pain or being mateless. You don’t want me anymore than I want you. I’m here now, but I won’t be a prisoner. Get your head out of your ass and understand that I am a warrior who will be a part of this pack you forced me into. I’m going for a run, you wanna control my path, join in. Otherwise stay the f\*ck out of my way. And leave Bennet out of it.”

I was so shocked at her words, I didn’t move until after the door behind me banged open. When I turned around, Bennet’s face probably mirrored my own. If anyone else had talked to me like that, they would not be breathing now. But Kennedy just walked all over me and I think I kind of liked it.

"I really hope she doesn't take that anger out on me now." Bennet looks genuinely terrified. "If she decides she wants to grapple, I am calling you. What do you want me to do boss? And decide quick because she's already proven she's willing to jump out a window and climb off a roof to do what she wants."

"F\*ck. I forgot about that. Take her on a run, let her burn off some energy. She can't go in the woods, you know she can't, not yet. Steer her clear, distract her with something else."

"Like what?!" He squeaks like when we were thirteen. "She's on a warpath right now."

"You spend the most time with her. Figure it out."

1/2

"You do understand that is part of the problem, right? You can't avoid her forever."

"The more she's around me, the more my wolf gets attached. I can't let that happen. I need to know for certain she will be loyal and good for this pack. She's human, we don't even know if she could survive being marked. She's been involved with Jeremiah's pack her whole life and completely immersed for the last three years. You think they couldn't find a safe way to induct her as a simple pack member in all that time?"

"I don't know, but I have to **go**, she's probably left without me by now. Just try. Actually try to get answers. I have a feeling her old pack didn't try very hard. You saw her face when they brought Rayna in. She's hurting right now because of a lot of things not in her control."

I just nod. I hate the idea that she is hurting and stuffing it down with anger. I don't think he's wrong, but I **need** to know **if** she's worth the effort first.

Miss L

author

Thank you so much for reading. *All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can not interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the Face.*

Continue Regular Chapter Reading Below

## Chapter 90

54 – Kennedy

I must be f\*cking crazy or just in the process **of** losing my mind. After leaving Ryker and Bennet standing like morons outside Ryker's office, I ran straight up to my room to change fully intending to take the run I want to take outside in the woods. But, as I was changing, I decided that was too predictable. If I am stuck here **for** the foreseeable future with a tyrant who just likes to have his way, I am going to be as

unpredictable as possible.

I throw my hair up in a ponytail and crack my door to make sure there isn't anyone secretly spying on me in the hallway yet. When I see the coast is clear, I walk out and start a fast walk down one side of the hallway touching everything I can, lightly leaving a scent. When I get past the main stairway I circle back repeating **the** path a couple times so they can't tell which way I am going. Then I head over to Ryker's secret stairs. **He** hasn't used them in a while. His cologne is almost nonexistent as I head down to the kitchen. Once I am down here I make sure to touch as many things as I can while I ask an omega to show me to the gym in the basement. At this point they expect me to defy them and run.

They have a rude awakening coming if they think they can just stick me in the house and I'll behave like a good little minion. If the only entertainment I am going to have is causing them constant headaches, at the very least I am going to enjoy myself and be as unpredictable as possible.

When we get down here, I am actually impressed. Ryker wasn't kidding, it is a really nice space with a ton of equipment to use. I forego the treadmills out of spite, but I make good use of everything else. I spend a long time doing yoga and pilates movements to actually stretch out my body after being in a tension filled vehicle for so long, then full body weights until I feel the anger towards all of them finally melt away. I have school to finish, college classes to complete for this semester and then I will make plans from there. Having a solid goal helps keep my mind straight and focused and I actually feel better as I leave the gym.

I have no idea what time it is when I resurface, but the packhouse is quiet and dark. I make my way back to the kitchen to grab a snack and then go to bed. Despite what I led them to believe, I'm not actually dumb enough to go wander in the woods by myself. I don't even know if Ryker's pack knows he brought me here or who I'm supposed to be to him. So someone would probably notice I'm human and try to kick me out if I did or kill me. But, I do want to get to know the area so I can go out safely. I don't know why my trying to be safe is now the problem. Something about running in the woods is calming. It has always helped me clear my head and make more rational decisions. This pack has amazing wooded areas from what I have seen. I would really like to explore while I figure out my next move..

The woods I used to walk through to get to my mother's studio, Mark showed me. He told me where the territory ended and what to do if I came across anyone who wasn't in the pack. I want the same freedom here. This pack is so big and beautiful. It can't be unsafe for me to be out everywhere, can it? I mean he's combined like 6 packs or something crazy like that.

I was going to grab an apple and a bottle of water, but when I opened the fridge I found a plate with my name on it. The omega who showed me to the gym must have left it for me. I smiled. At least not everyone here is annoyed by my presence. I eat the chicken and veggies quickly and then wash my plate and head up the back steps ready for a shower and sleep.