

Letters Sent To Eternity

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Chapter 91

“Oh for f*cks sake! Where the hell have you been? We have been looking everywhere for you.”

I jump and almost fall back down the dark stairwell at Bennet’s shout.

“Damn, Bennet. Warn a girl next time. I’m not real interested in breaking my leg falling down the stairs.” I right myself and shut the door.

“Seriously, where were you? I have been going crazy. The Alpha is pissed. I thought he was going to kill me when I told him you were gone and I couldn’t find you.”

“I told you both I needed to work out. I was given instructions to use the gym downstairs, that’s where I was. Why didn’t he look there first if he was **so** worried? Maybe your alpha should put more effort into taking better care of his possessions if he’s upset about misplacing one. Get some sleep Bennet, I’m not going to do anything shady for at least the next eight hours.” I walk past him and straight into my room.

I know Ryker is listening. I just have a sense when he is close to me, maybe that’s the mate thing. I’m not sure, but I can feel him hiding behind the door like a creeper.

I feel bad that Bennet is caught in between Ryker and I. None of this is his fault anymore than it is mine. But, it’s his job and he is literally compelled to follow me around until Ryker decides to send me home and take a wolf as his luna. Until then he is stuck with me and like Jason told him I’m a handful on my best days. It’s a whole other ball game when I’m trying to be difficult. I smile at the thought as I snuggle into my cloud of a bed.

I wake up, shower and attempt to be presentable in dark jeans, a long sleeved fitted shirt and flats. I chose to leave my long, wavy hair down to air dry. I have no idea what we are doing today and I don’t want to look like a total slob if I am going to be meeting people. I take my backpack downstairs. Maybe I can find a quiet sunny place to get some work done. I need to get my laptop and phone back too. I never checked in with Jeremiah when we got here. Maybe Ryker talked to Rayna. Though, that might be wishful thinking.

There are people casually coming and going on the first floor. I don’t think they all live here, but I think I remember Rayna saying something about the main level being open to all the guest

s in the pack since so many people pass through. I do see a familiar figure walking along the foyer.

“Robin!” She startles looking up from her phone and then smiles.

“Hello Luna. What can I do for you this morning?”

I rushed down the last few stairs and across the hall to her. “I’m not your Luna, Robin. Just call me Kennedy, please.”

“You’ve got that right.” a snarky voice calls out from behind me. “What are you doing here? I thought we were rid of your human stench a month ago.”

“Lucky you, I’m back!” I sing and turn my attention back to Robin.

“Why? No one wants you here.”

Don’t throw the first punch. Don’t throw the first punch. That is the mantra I have as I turn to fully face

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Chapter 92

55 – Kennedy

“Your Moon Goddess and Alpha think otherwise.” I turn back to Robin. I need to get away from Amy or my first, and probably last, act as Luna will be homicide.

“You probably drugged him or something. Once it wears off he’ll throw you **out** with the rest **of** the trach.”

Robin’s face twitches just a fraction, but she schools it quickly. Ooh, I need to take notes from her. “Amy, you are addressing the Luna, you should be more respectful. You were also told not to wander around **the** packhouse.”

“But she just said not to call her ‘Luna.’ I was just following orders. I’m looking for Ryker, we were supposed to get together this morning.” Amy simpers and I almost lunge at her. Jealousy washes over my whole body. Logically I know she’s lying, but her words still hurt and piss me off.

It takes everything I have to stay rooted to my spot, but this little b*tch isn’t going to just walk in here and act like she’s better than me. She certainly doesn’t need any ammo against me, and beating her up would fall into that category, no matter how big a b*tch she’s being.

Robin moves to speak, but I place my hand on her arm. “Amy, is it?” I take on the sweetest tone I can. “I was speaking to Robin, not you. It’s Luna Kennedy to

you, and Alpha Ryker goes by his title as well, just so I am perfectly clear. My friends have special privileges. You are not one of them. Now, the door is that way. Robin and I have a busy day.” I raise my eyebrows and just stare at her until she huffs and walks away.

I don’t take a breath until she has walked all the way out the front door. “Nicely done, Luna.” Bennet walks up behind me.

“Still not the Luna, Bennet. That b*ch just needs to learn her place, and it’s not here. She didn’t get the memo the last time.”

“Wait! What last time? There was a last time?”

I exchange a look with Robin and she just winks at me. “Anyway, Robin. I need a place to study, but I like to spread out a little. Is there somewhere I can go where I won’t be in anyone’s way?”

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“Your office is all ready for you. Did Alpha Ryker not show it to you?”

“Nope,” I say on a breath. Shocker. “He and his team were too busy telling me how many steps away from the packhouse I was allowed to go.” I side eye Bennet. “It was a longer discussion than they planned on.”

She smiles at me again. “Well, let me take you.” She turns and starts walking away. I have to hurry to catch up. We take the same maze of hallways she had me in the night of the party and I can feel my stomach tightening. I know where we are headed.

“Were you doing something though. You look super busy. I don’t want to take you away from your job. I am not a priority. Bennet can probably show me, I mean, he’s stuck being my shadow for now.”

“What do you mean ‘for now?’ You going somewhere I don’t know about, Luna?” Bennet whispers behind

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“Not yet, but we both know your alpha doesn’t want me and we are both just biding our time until he figures out a way to reject me without hurting his wolf.”

I don’t miss the silence at my statement, but I am not going to acknowledge it. I know I’m not permanent. They should too. And I know more about how wolf mates work than they thought. I’m glad I can keep surprising them. Robin walks me back down the hallway that I know leads to Ryker’s office. Figures they would put me right next to him. He must not have done

a good enough job explaining how much he doesn't like me or want me around. He probably assumes his absolute lack of attention towards **me** is enough to get them to do the same.

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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 arm 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 Be nnet?”

“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.

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“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.*

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Chapter **94**

56 – Ryker

It’s been a week from hell. Well, weeks really, but this one has been the worst by far. She’s in my head and at the forefront of my thoughts at all times. I have had a semi since she came storming into my office demanding to run our first

day here. I couldn't even get off with anyone who tried, and they tried really, really hard. I don't think I have ever had this much pent up energy in my entire life.

My wolf and I had a huge fight the first time I let a woman go down on me since bringing Kennedy home. He was so pissed that while her brunette curls were bobbing up and down on my c*ck and I was picturing my mate's blonde silky strands draped over me, he started planning images in my head of old men, gnarled old wolves and my mother just to kill the mood completely. Then he laughed for hours after. I just pulled the she-wolf off me and walked out and left her very confused and sitting in the middle of the floor while I had a limp d*ck dangling in between my legs. 2

I have been in three different areas over the last three weeks working on building and improvement projects, scenting the borders and following up on more threat rumors. All three areas have beautiful women who are mateless and willing to serve their alpha. Every time I have tried for a release, my wolf has shut it down. I tried to compromise but he won't even let me rub one out myself now. Whatever the sexual version of 'hangry' is, that's me driving back to my packhouse.

I have been getting regular reports from Danny, Robin and a few other trusted warriors on Kennedy's behavior. Bennet too, but his reports have become so surface level that they are almost worthless. I don't think he's lying, I think he's leaving out personal things that might allow me to get to know her. He's not happy I didn't take her with me or even tell her I was leaving. The only women I have ever had to check in with are Robin and my mother. The former needs to know, because she handles my schedule. The latter is because she's my mother. I can't justify risking her life again. Not after we were attacked just driving back to the pack and her vehicle took the first hit and the most damage. She was in harm's way completely surrounded. I'm just glad that Grant is an exceptional driver and was in her vehicle during the impact.

"Somebody put a f*cking bell on this girl and a tracker while we're at it." I hate the panic in his voice and I immediately know it's about Kennedy. My blood runs cold

"Bennet?! What's wrong?!" My wolf is all ears ready for action.

"We were on a run, and before you lose your sh*t, there were five of us with Kennedy and we were running inside the forest line. You approved the trail and we followed protocol." I will smack him upside the head for the attitude as soon as I see him, I feel a 'but' coming though. "Four wolves, pack, not rogues, came out of the forest. One attacked me immediately, he knew I was her gamma. This was planned. Jensen was closest to her, they took off for the packhouse while we handled the situation, two dead and two in custody. He's a rookie though and somehow managed to lose her." He's panting, but I can't tell if it's from running or adrenaline at losing Kennedy.

"WHAT!?" My wolf roars and I can feel all their wolves whimper. "Where is he now? How the f*ck do you lose a human in the woods?"

"I won't give you excuses Alpha. I can feel her, but I can't find her. I assume she's hiding, but we have no way to let her know it's safe without yelling out. We haven't finished the sweep

so we can't call to her yet, it's not safe. The minute I shift to human, I lose her scent. She's good at masking and I can't risk it. We need you."

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Grant has already stopped the car on the side of the road and we are out, tearing through our clothes as we shift. It doesn't take long for us to get to their position and I'm not shocked to find that they are not far from where Don's border is. The one Claude is trying to take over. I really just need to kill him. It takes no time for my wolf to lock on to her scent. We come to an area of evergreen trees and it gets muddled, so I shift. Let Bennet keep tracking her scent as a wolf and keep me on track. She's done a better job than the night she tried to sneak out of her pack. I wonder if she thinks she can use the opportunity to leave Dark Moon as well? That thought makes my anger flare all

over again. My wolf won't let her leave willingly.

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"She's got a rude awakening coming if that is her intention. I will lock her in a cell myself." My wolf grumbles.

"That's going to be hard without opposable thumbs."

"Shut up, you know what I mean. She's a proven flight risk and she's a danger to herself right now."

"See?! You're finally understanding why we need to reject her. She's a danger to EVERYONE!"

"F*ck you. We need to mark her, so we can track her, dumbass."

"Can you honestly tell me you are willing to risk her life to try?"

We are never going to agree on this at all. He's still grumbling in my head when I get sick of walking blindly around the woods. If there are any more assholes out here ready to attack. Bring 'em on. We are so pissed off right now, they don't stand a chance.

"Kennedy?!" I shout into the trees. "Come out. It's over. Bennet is losing his damn mind cause he can't find you."

"It's good to know who really cares." I spin and almost trip over my own feet. I think my heart f*cking stopped and restarted at three times the speed it's supposed to be at. She literally walks around a tree trunk surrounded by brush not more than ten feet from me.

Relief washes

over me at the sight of her. She's safe and beautiful with her usual scowl directed at me. I want to run and wrap her in my arms and shake the sh*t out of her for scaring us like that. I do nothing but Stare though, controlling my breathing.

"Yeah, well Jensen is going to get the beating of his life and then the sh*ttiest patrol for a month after losing track of you. That's on you. Never leave your protector. You should know better!" I seeth. I can be mad now that

I know she is unharmed and right in front of me. "I haven't had a chance to check on Bennet, but he was attacked. That's also on you. The other three warriors who were with you have better things to be doing than babysitting you and you managed to put them all in danger. If any of them had gotten hurt, that would have been on you too."

"F*ck you Ryker. We followed all your stupid rules and Bennet got hurt. Your protocol is five warriors with me when I am out. I want Jensen assigned to my detail with Bennet permanently, starting immediately. The boy did amazing considering it was his first run with us. He allowed me time to do what I needed to do to be taken out of the equation so they could focus on the four rogues who attacked. No one got to me. He did his job and so did I."

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So, she was able to analyze the situation and is giving feedback. Ugh! She was in danger, I can't be impressed by her actions right now. So what if she knows that she is the weak link in a fight and can hide well. She could have been seriously hurt or taken. "No. They weren't focused. They were distracted trying to find you." I growl.

"No! They focused on the fight and then came to look for me, but I can't mindlink anyone to know it was safe, because you won't make me a pack member. I don't know who is and isn't a part of this pack, it's too damn big and you won't let me learn. I don't know who is setting traps to get to you or me. Anyone could

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have forced one of the guys to call out to get to me. This isn't my first rodeo with kidnapping, Ryker."

"You won't get Jensen on your detail."

"No?! Watch me." Her eyes narrow and I swear I can feel an aura of power come from her, but that's impossible, she's human.

"No. You can't have him. Is this going to be a thing we do? I give you an answer you don't like, and you just repeat it back to me?"

“No.” She raises an eyebrow and crosses her arms over her chest and I notice her outfit for the first time. She is in tiny black running shorts and a purple tank top with a small amount of cleavage pushed up. My wolf is drooling, but I am getting more irritated by the second. Everything fits like it was molded to her with far too much skin showing. This

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“You cannot be serious.” I rub my forehead. I can’t deal with this right now. “They let you out in that? You are running in the forest half naked and winter is almost here. You are probably almost frozen. Let’s go finish this discussion at the house.” I throw a thumb over my shoulder.

“I have a run to finish and there is nothing wrong with what I am wearing. You guys are naked all the time. We will see you when we are done.” She gestures behind her and I was so focused that I forgot we had an audience. Their furry heads are just ping ponging back and forth between the two of us. F*cking d*cks. I can’t really blame them. I assigned them to her, so she technically should be able to give them orders, but I am their alpha and they will do what I say, even if it pisses her off.

I sigh. “We’re going home, Kennedy. You have caused enough trouble for the day.”

She stands her ground. “I’ll go home after my run is done.” She isn’t yelling or throwing an attitude, but her defiance is pissing me off.

“We’ve played this game before little lamb, and, if memory serves, you lost. You can walk of your own accord now or I can force you. What’s it going to be?”

She smiles and then laughs. She actually laughs at me, like what I said was the funniest thing in the world. Her eyes are bright and her cheeks are still tinted from her earlier exertion. She’s gorgeous. “You should know the answer to that by now, Alpha.” She coos. Of course now my d*ck wants to come out and play. When it wouldn’t work for willing partners all week. I know she notices.

For a minute I just stare at her. I have absolutely no idea what to do. She is infuriating. I have so many other things to be doing with my time. Chasing her down in the woods and fighting over her running half naked with a group of warriors who aren’t me is what I am stuck doing.

And I f*cking like it, I like that she fights back. I take a deep breath, I’m tired of her questioning everything that I have in place for her safety, but I love the push back. I love that she isn’t afraid to stand up to me. What the hell is wrong with me?

“F*ck it.” I walk forward and throw her over my shoulder. Her legs aren’t quite long enough to hide the hard on that has started with her defiance, but it is a helpful distraction to have her

r less than cooperative as I walk her back. This is quickly becoming our thing and with the amount of skin to skin contact we have, I'm surprised I can walk in a straight line. The electric current under my skin is making my muscles weak. The sensation of her body on mine is making me drunk. I know she feels it too, the scent of her arousal is getting stronger the longer I hold her and it's intoxicating. I have to fight it, I can't have her. Not here, not

now, not ever.

Miss L author

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Chapter 97

57 – Kennedy

I may not be able to do anything about the caveman behavior Ryker is throwing at me right now, or my traitorous body's reaction to it, but that doesn't stop me from trying. I keep pounding on his back and just yell nonsense trying to get him to put me down. It is also helping me pretend to not notice the absolutely toned, naked muscle flexing and moving under me. I notice there are no tan lines. I have half a mind to smack his ass and see what happens. Would it jiggle at all? I shake my head. I'm not doing a very good job ignoring him. I'm not suicidal though and I can not guarantee he won't throw me back into the woods and leave me there.

He hasn't said a word to me the whole walk back, and it wasn't a short walk. I may have a bruise on my hip from his shoulder digging in. I keep trying to pry my legs apart, he has them clamped together and that and the motion of his shoulder is giving my cl*t the rubdown of a lifetime. I may come just riding his shoulder like this. He didn't even yell at me, but I can feel the tension rippling off of him. He's waiting until he can look me in the eye to lay into me and not the way I want him to. He slams through the front door, but instead of throwing me down here or heading back to his office, he turns towards the main steps and starts

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"Where are you taking me, asshole?" I kick as I pound on his back this time. Big mistake, my thighs just rub my cl*t more.

He just grunts in response and keeps on moving. We are in our hallway now. Is he going to lock me in my room? He doesn't think that will keep me, does he? What does he think I hav

e been doing the last three weeks, sitting around with my thumb up my ass? I have found as many unwatched entrances and exits to the pack house as I can. I won't be trapped here even if I can't leave the pack lands. I'm not dumb enough to think I would make it out of the pack. But, I should be free to walk around the city at the very least.

I am so lost in thought I don't notice we've gone into a room until I am launched onto a bed. Somehow he twisted me so I face plant into a soft mattress and the wind is knocked out of me as I bounce. I take a deep inhale... this is not my bed...It's Ryker's. My core clenches as I am engulfed in Rosemary, mint and something inherently male. I take another deep breath in and then stop myself. I cannot like his scent. Scrabbling to get up, I get caught in the comforter and tumble into a pile on the floor. When I finally get my head out I look up into his furious face from my cloth trap.

"Do you have any idea what kind of danger you were in?" He whispers, skin rippling. His wolf is just as agitated.

"Not any more than any other day in a werewolf pack, I assume. Or on a drive from one pack to another with a notorious alpha." I keep my eyes focused on my task of getting free. I need to get out of this blanket, the scent is doing things to my senses and turning off my anger. And I really, really need to be angry at him. It's the only way I am going to win this. I also look less than intimidating piled on the floor like a child.

"You cannot be this irresponsible. Dark Moon is always under threat. There is always someone who wants to harm us and you are our weakest link right now. How do you not understand that?" He's pacing in front of me. My eyes shoot up at that. He can't even look at me right now.

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"I have not been irresponsible. How dare you?" I stand up to my full height, which against a werewolf isn't that impressive, but it makes me feel better. "I stay with warriors at all times, I only leave when they have checked with you twice and only to train, see the pups or run. Which, for the record, I ran outside for the first time today since arriving. Every move I make is approved by you. I'm surprised I don't have to get permission to go to the bathroom. I think I should win a prize for being so patient and compliant. I only go where they let me."

"After today that is going to change." He growls, stepping closer. I can feel the heat his massive body is generating and I shiver. No! I can't notice stuff like that.

"Prison can't get much worse. What the hell else can you take away from me?" I cross my arms really curious what our next fight is going to be about. His eyes rake up and down my body.

“You are not permitted to leave the packhouse, at all. Not until we have this threat under control.”

“What threat?! You keep saying ‘threat’ like it should mean something and then don’t explain. And stop calling me weak.” I had to hold in the urge to stomp my foot at him. “I am a warrior...”

“You are a human who was taught to fight in a small pack. Not the same thing. You are restricted to the packhouse until I say otherwise.”

“No! Absolutely not! I want to go to training and I need to see the pups. They are the only bright spot in this whole sh*tshow.”

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“NO!” He roars and for the first time I flinch back. His nostrils flare and he takes a slow breath. “You are not leaving! You were targeted for a second time and lucky Bennet was there to intercept.”

“THAT’S HIS JOB! It’s all their jobs, what they are trained to do. We don’t know if I was the target, they went for him, not me, the only female in the group. I should have been the natural first choice. No matter my rank. And as your mate I will never NOT be a target. So until you reject me and send me packing, that is something you are going to have to wrap your head around.” He flinches slightly at that. Good, I finally found something to shock him.

“There is no reason to put my warriors and pack members in danger because you can’t entertain yourself properly. You stay in the packhouse. Everything you could possibly need is here. Your room, a kitchen that is fully staffed and stocked, a place to study and train and Omegas to help you with everything you could possibly ask for. Stay away from my warriors. Fighting to get your way won’t work anymore. You. Stay. Here.”

“F*ck You! I am a pack member for as long as you plan on keeping me here, not a prisoner. I will not be treated like one. I never intentionally put anyone in danger any more than you do. I have followed all your stupid rules and I will continue to keep doing what I have been. It’s not like you’re ever around to stop me. And if you want me to stay away from warriors, you need to stay away from pack sl*ts. You f*cking reek. Great example Alpha.” I turn and storm out of his room letting the door bang off the wall. I head straight for mine and close the door.

Once I am alone I take a deep breath and move toward my bathroom. I am fighting angry tears at his accusations and the realization that even though we’re mates, my suspicions of him cheating are right. I

could just tell, and then to smell perfumes on him, I need to get the smell of the forest and him off of me. I make it to just outside my shower when I am spun around and my back is pushed up against the glass enclosure.

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Chapter 99

“You think you can get away from me that easy, little lamb?” Ryker has his face in the crook of my **neck**, his hot breath leaving moisture on my skin. Not touching but ghosting his nose along my shoulder and I get the chills all over my body, not able to fight the shiver that wracks through me. His voice is different, deeper, more raw with a metallic sound like he hasn’t used it in a while. When he pulls back I can see why.

His eyes are blood red, this isn’t Ryker, it’s his wolf. Like this, he’s dangerous and not in a fun way. This must be the last view his victims see. My heart rate speeds up. Is he going to kill me? Did they decide they don’t want or need me and it would just be easier to kill me, than reject me and send me home? I don’t want to die, but I still don’t feel afraid of him either.

He leans in close, touching his nose to mine. His chest is heaving. “You do **not** make demands of us. We answer to no one. You belong to us, this is your home now. You aren’t going anywhere, so you might as well get that idea out of your head.” His movements don’t match his words. His words are harsh and demanding, but he’s tracing my face slowly with the tip of his nose, gliding his hands up and down my bare arms with a featherlight touch, like a lover. I’m so confused and overstimulated.

“You...you...don’t want...me.” I whisper and stop breathing when he pauses at the crook of my neck again and takes a deep breath in. “Just find out how to reject me and both of us can be put out of our misery.” I whisper. “You can be with whoever you want then.”

“What we want is for our mate to stop being difficult and follow directions.” He squeezes my arms and presses his hips closer to me. I can feel all of his weight leaning into me. If I bent my elbows, I would be able to touch his chiseled torso. Glide my fingers over every curve of defined muscle. I ball my hands into fists to keep them to myself. He grinds into me again and lets out a satisfied breath.

“I won’t stay here isolated from people.” I just have to keep talking. He can’t mess with my head if I keep talking. My body is screwed, though. I am so wound up and s*xually frustrated. It’s been over a month since I have gotten laid, thanks to my guy friends. And Ryker, or his wolf, or both are breaking down my very fragile walls. I can’t figure him out though. He says and acts like he doesn’t want me, but like this his body tells me a different story.

“You will do whatever we tell you to do, little lamb.” He rubs his pelvis against mine, hitting my oversensitive bundle of nerves, mouth right behind my ear. I bite my lip and squeeze my fists to try and hold in a moan at the feel of him pressed into me, but I’m not successful. I can feel him smile against my neck, he knows what he’s doing to me. He shifts his hand to stroke himself, still pressed against me. His knuckles brush my cl*t on every pass and I am vi

brating. "You will follow directions like a good girl and maybe we will finish this little game." He runs the tip of his tongue from the base of my neck up to the sweet spot behind my ear. It is so light and quick, I almost can't believe it happened, but my whole body shuddered and my p*ssy gushed and before I could do anything else, he was gone.

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Chapter 100

58 – Kennedy

I leaned up against the glass trying to gain my breath and the use of my legs. Why have the two **best s*xual** encounters of my life been with a man who has barely touched me? When I regain the use of my legs and my senses, I strip and grab my favorite vibrator and get in the shower. Part of me hopes he hears it and part **of** me is embarrassed that he got to me so easily and really doesn't want to inflate his ego.

After three rounds of imagining all the different ways I could take Ryker in the shower, my body was finally spent. It's amazing how vivid my imagination is when he is the subject. I may break the rechargeable battery if I keep this up. I crawl into bed and my mood quickly changes as I get ready for the dreams, hoping I'm too tired for them to be really bad.

I have been alright so far, better than I thought anyway. My nightmares have morphed once again and this time I am not in the dream first hand, but watching from the outside as a spectator. The emotions don't follow either, so I don't wake up screaming, just sad at the loss. I have a voice that sounds a lot like Rayna in the back of my head telling me it's my proximity to Ryker, or more likely his scent, that is helping keep my mind calm. Me and my inside voice are going to agree to disagree. He can't be helpful and an asshole. It's got to be me finally getting used to the trauma and finally processing and accepting that this is my life, without my parents... and my friends. That's what I will keep telling myself anyway. I am growing up and my subconscious is finally getting on board with the program.

I wish I could call and talk to Jer or Ben or Rayna about it. Hell, I would settle for talking to Tommy. But, I haven't had contact with any of them since I have been here and I don't know if that's because they are busy living their lives and really don't have the time, or if it's Ryker and his stupid 'keep me contained' rules. Thinking it's the latter helps me stay angry with him as I get ready and head downstairs. I have told Bennet to let them know that I am okay, if he's allowed to talk to them on my behalf. He hasn't said anything so I don't know. I have no idea how any of this works and it feels stupid to need a middle man for me to talk to my brother, but it's where I'm at right now.

I notice a couple bruises on my torso as I get dressed. I thought I would have one from Ryker's shoulder, but I'm not sure how I got the others. They aren't super dark or big. I must have bumped into something or maybe I flopped around Ryker's shoulder

r more than I thought. I didn't feel great the last couple of days, but that could be anything. My whole schedule is off so maybe I am getting sick. I'll just have to watch it and maybe do extra tea for a few days, or talk to Robin about seeing a healer.

I head into the breakfast room to find a lot more people than normal. Usually the warriors that are up this early have already eaten and are out on patrol. I try to time my breakfast so I'm not in the way of the guys protecting the pack. For all of Ryker's demands and complaining, I really don't leave the packhouse much. I know how important these warriors are and their job is demanding. I schedule everything I do around their jobs and duties to the pack so I'm not in the way. I haven't really figured out my role here so 'out of the way' is my go to mentality.

I make a plate and look around at all the tables. Normally I would sit with Bennet and a few of the warriors, but I don't know what happened after Ryker left me yesterday. As much as I am willing to defy Ryker at every turn strictly to piss him off, I won't do anything to jeopardize anyone else's position or job. And information always has a way of getting back to the Alpha, even when he isn't here. I don't know what he told them about me staying away from them or being stuck in the packhouse, but he would take it out on them, just like threatening Jensen yesterday. Who I notice isn't at breakfast and my heart sinks a little. I

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hope Ryker didn't really beat him for not being able to find me yesterday. I don't want any of them guilty by