

Chapter 103

59 - Ryker

I cannot get Amy off of me. I was so distracted coming down the stairs, I wasn't paying attention to who was around. She's like a freaking octopus with tentacles everywhere. I have had to use an alpha command on her twice to keep her hands to herself, but she seems to just enjoy the power move and the pain she gets from disobeying. I shouldn't have to command her at all and I don't like using it on pack members, but I think I am going to have to make an exception now. She's been getting bolder in her defiance of my instructions.

I immediately saw Kennedy's face when we walked in. I know I'm a hypocrite when I told her to stay away from my guys. And now it seems whenever she sees me there is a woman hanging off of me or I'm yelling at her. Bennet is just as confused, but he's blocked me for now and won't let me explain. My mate has him whipped and that makes my wolf growl at the thought. Is she interested in him beyond friendship like Jeremiah's beta? Can she change her attention since she doesn't have a wolf to deal with? Another low grumble ripples through my chest.

"Your wolf likes that doesn't he?" Amy coos in my ear.

"What?!" I look at her and look down and she's attempting to stroke me through my pants as I am walking. I swat her away. Finally breaking contact. "What are you doing? Keep your hands to yourself. And don't pull that sh*t in front of my mate again." I look around, but Kennedy is gone.

"You never minded before." She whines and grabs my arm. I growl again, but she smiles wider. This b*tch is crazy, she thinks I'm playing with her.

"Amy, go home. I told you, if you can't behave yourself, then you aren't welcome in the packhouse." I pull my arm out of her grasp once again trying to use the buffet table as a barrier.

She stands next to me and tries to touch me again. I grab her wrists to stop her. I don't want her overly perfumed scent on me. It's like glitter. It doesn't ever really go away and it's not pleasant. Kennedy mentioned being able to smell females on me last night. I shouldn't care if she's into Bennet and Jensen, but I do. And I really need to figure out how she can smell a female on me without a wolf. Human noses are inferior to ours. They don't have the ability to identify people by scent. 2

"Excuse me, Alpha, you are needed." I pull my gaze away from my random thoughts. "We have a busy day." Oh, thank f*ck for Robin. But, I'm a little wary at the look she's giving me. She's pissed, and Robin never gets pissed. "Amy, you are excused, now."

"Uh! But! Alpha, she can't send me away." Amy looks from Robin to me.

"Of course I can. Your alpha asked you to go home and not return if you cannot behave yourself. This is the second time in a month that you have put your hands on him without permission. You have no business touching the Alpha and he is too polite to say so. Go. Home." Robin steps between Amy and I, hands on her hips, and is a better guard than my warriors at the moment. "If you can't follow that simple instruction I will have the warriors toss you out and ban you from the packhouse, indefinitely. Am I clear?" She doesn't wait for an answer, but looks at me. "Alpha, this way. Gamma Bennet?" She looks over to the other side of the room and Bennet pops up from his seat like he was shocked in the ass, "Your Luna is going down to the gym shortly, she wanted me to relay the message." He nods, then she turns and walks away, leaving me to follow like I know what the hell is going on. She's lucky I'm good at schooling my face and just going with what she's doing. Why did she tell



Bennet about Kennedy and not me?

We walk straight to my office and she closes the door like this is her space not mine. "Are you out of your mind?!" She hisses. "How dare you disrespect your mate like that? And with Amy of all she-wolves... in front of everyone." She rubs her temple with one hand. 1

"Now, hold on! What's got you all worked up? Amy's always sniffing around and you have never had a problem with her before."

"You never had a mate before, Ryker! What the hell is wrong with you? That poor girl ate in the corner by herself this morning. And then left after watching you parade around your latest poor choice in s*xual partner to everyone in the breakfast room. She's your Luna for Goddess' sake, not some little power chaser. And you let Amy talk about her like that, loudly in front of everyone and hang all over you. You embarrassed her... and yourself for that matter." 3

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"What am I supposed to do? Kennedy hates me and she's a weak human. There's no benefit to having her as a Luna. She doesn't want to be a Luna or part of a pack. I don't know why the Goddess gave her to me, maybe as a punishment for something." I start pacing the office floor. 1

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