

Chapter 106

"We'll see. It's kind of a lot right now. Ompf!" I walked into a tiny wall of blonde hair. "Oh I am so sorry! Rayna, I have to go, I'll call you later." I end the call and shove my phone in my pocket. "Are you alright?" I look at the towels and linen napkins scattered across the floor and the lap of this little omega. "Let me help you with that." The poor girl looks startled as I squat and start gathering things into a pile.

"Oh no, Luna! I can't let you do that." She looks terrified. Her honey eyes are so big she looks like a little doll. She can't be more than fourteen.

"Umm, I knocked you over when I wasn't paying attention. The least I could do is help you pick this up. What's your name?"

Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

"Uh, Cindy, Luna." Her voice is quiet and unsure. She must not be used to talking to anyone. Or maybe she's not supposed to talk to me. That's the most likely reason.

"Well, Cindy, my name is Kennedy. When it's just us, I would like you to use my name, okay?" I put my empty hand out to help her up.

Her eyes go wide. "Oh, uh, no I don't think I could do that Luna." She lets me help her, which is a good sign even though she still looks a little terrified.

I take a deep breath and let it out. I'm not their Luna. Ryker doesn't want me as their Luna. I don't feel right about going by a title I haven't earned yet. I decide to help her in silence instead of arguing the moot point of my nonexistent title and we get the linens picked up and put away in no time. I learned a little more about the kitchen watching her move around.



"Can we compromise, Cindy?" I ask as she is trying to get the rest of her chores done quickly and get away from me. She looks unsure, like I am trying to trick her. "I am bored and need something to do to break up my day. Can I come down here and work with you in the kitchen? Please?!"

Her eyebrows have almost disappeared into her hairline. "I don't really think that is proper for the Luna. That is what servants are for." She explains like I have never seen servants before.

"Yeah, well most Luna's are not like me and I am going out of my mind right now. Please?" I am not too proud to beg for some real interaction.

"I mean, it's your house, right? You really can do whatever you want."

"Perfect! I'm going to help you after breakfast then and you are going to call me Kennedy. Got it?" I look at her with a smile on my face.

She takes a deep breath and puffs out her cheeks letting the air out slowly. "You can help me Luna Kennedy, if you really want to."

"Yes!" I do a little excited jump. "Thank you Cindy. You are a lifesaver. Okay, what can I snack on, I am starving." She just laughs at me and shows me the pantry with a whole stash of hidden snacks. Another hidden treasure.

Once I am fed, I take a chance and head out the back patio door with a blanket and a book. The back of the packhouse is very simple. There aren't any big ostentatious seating spaces or elaborate outdoor visual design things. It's one simple level deck on the main level that runs the length of the wall behind the dining room with sturdy wooden rocking chairs, two porch swings and a few outdoor couches that are nice and comfy. The design allows the forest to shine in its own natural beauty.