



Chapter 107

The other benefit is the cute little planters that are out here growing different flowers and vining vegetables. Someone spends a lot of time out here caring for them. They are thriving and beautiful even in the colder weather. Someone must put a cover or something over them so they don't freeze at night. We haven't gotten snow yet, but I'm sure it's not too far off.

It has become my favorite space. Everything is bright and inviting. The deck is a light teak wood and all of the furniture is a similar wood color with cushions in shades of gray. I don't know if technically I am supposed to be out here, since it is outside, but I figure if I don't leave the safety of the porch I'm fine. No one has yelled at me yet.

I haven't seen Bennet much. But I know he's around. It's like I can feel him watching me. I figure if he didn't want me out here he would tell me to go back inside or more likely have Robin tell me. But, he also might be mad at me for getting him in trouble with Ryker. I was hoping to have him as a friend, but that doesn't seem to be in my plans now. I'm lost in my thoughts, staring out at the forest, before deciding on which couch is the most comfy.

"I was wondering when I would see you."

I jumped "OH SH*T!"

Then I stumbled back, getting caught in the blanket and landing on my butt. The book I had in my hand went flying to who knows where in the yard. A low feminine giggle caught my attention while I flail to get myself free and back to a standing position. "I'm not used to anyone being out here, sorry." I don't know how I continue to embarrass myself, but it's becoming a real problem.



"It's alright dear. I haven't been out here in weeks and my babies needed some loving." She fluffs the plants and looks through all the leaves as she goes. The woman is a little older than Aunt Beth, but it's hard to tell age with werewolves because they age so much slower than humans. Her dark hair was pulled back into a ponytail, the only sign that she was a little older was the two small streaks of gray hair just over her ears. Her lean body is toned like she uses it regularly. "You must be the new Luna. It's good to meet you."

"Uh, thank you. But, I'm not much of a Luna. This is the farthest out of the packhouse that I have been in a month. A Luna should really be more involved with the pack. Don't you think?" I huff out rolling my eyes. I know I sound bitter, but I am. This is so stupid. I know that I can be doing more, but no one is going to go against Ryker and teach me anything. I finally get myself out of the blanket and stand up walking down to her. "I'm Kennedy."

Something about her warm smile makes me feel safe. "Hi Kennedy, Sarah." She shakes my hand firm, but gentle. She isn't simpering or angry with me. I am just a person she is meeting for the first time. Maybe I can have a friend here.