

Chapter 131

"He didn't say, just that it needed to be in person."

"Okay." I place the ribbon bookmark and set the book aside. She doesn't sound like it's a bad summons. But, with everything the last 24 hours has brought, I'm not sure what to expect anymore.

I head out and turn right towards Ryker's office. The door is ajar and I can hear him speaking, but it is a low rumble so I can't place words. I knock twice and push through only to be smacked in the face with a putrid, too sweet, fake cotton candy scent.

"Oh! Alpha! You really shouldn't tease me like that!"

See. Red. I don't think, just react. I'm on Amy before my brain catches up to my actions. I grab the back of her head and pull her from the side of the desk where she is sitting with one leg hanging on the edge in a too short skirt with who knows what showing. I yank her back as she yelps and screams for Ryker to help her before I push her into a bowing position. ?

"Since you do not seem to understand common courtesy and instructions given in a polite politically correct manner. I will tell you in the only language you understand!" I twist her so I can lean into her ear and she wails again. "Keep your crazy, sl*tty self away from my mate or I will rip each strand of hair out of your head one by one and then beat you within an inch of your life, publicly!" ?

"ENOUGH!" Ryker bellows and my eyes flash to his. I can't read his expression, but if he takes her side in this, I am done. ?

He moves to speak and then stops. I can see his eyes glaze over as a mindlink comes through.



"F*CK! I do not have time for this!" Bennet runs in, wrapping an arm around me.

"On it bossman, go!"

"You." He points to me. "Stay with Bennet, do as he says. And you," He points to Amy sobbing on the floor like a victim. "I will deal with later." Then he's gone.

"Bennet, what's going on? Where did he go?"

"If you were good enough to know you would have the ability to know. The alpha deserves a mate who can actually communicate and work with the pack in a time of need, not be another body to protect. We have enough children and elderly for that." 

"Amy. Shut the f*ck up!" 

"Bennet?" I am close to tears now. Nothing this tramp has said has ever bothered me until right now. I understand my role, kind of, and I should be out there fighting, or here sending calming messages to the pack especially if something bad happened. He must understand the pleading in my eyes.

"There was an attack, one of the teens was found injured pretty bad."

"How did she know?" I know I'm a hypocrite, talking about Amy like she isn't here, but I don't care.

He closes his eyes. "The teen who reported it called out to everyone." Then he pulls me into a hug.

Why are you comforting her? You all need to stop making her think she's important. She's nothing. The alpha knows it. That's why he hasn't marked her yet. He's just biding his time, having his fun while he can.



He'll have to reject her. We all know it. It's time you guys got the message too." 2

I growl and blindly lunge in the direction of her voice. Bennet has a hard time holding me back in my rage. My tears are blinding and I am punching and scratching at anything I can until a sob breaks from me and I collapse in Bennet's arms.

I'm vaguely aware of him scooping me up and walking out of the office. My tears slow as the numbness takes over again. Not to feel. That's what I need right now. Stuff it all down for later.

I'm nothing. She said it, and it's the only thing that makes sense right now. I shouldn't be here, but Ryker can't let me go. If I wasn't here, the pack would have a luna who could get an emergency link or feel when something is wrong in the pack. Someone better.

Bennet stops at my door. "You're freezing, let's get you warmed up, okay?" I wriggle in his arms until he sets me on my feet. "Don't listen to her. She's jealous. You have something she wants. She will say anything to make you feel inferior." 3

"But, she isn't wrong, Bennet." I whisper. I can't even bring myself to look at him. "Go help. Save the pup."

"I'm not leaving you here. Not like this."

"It's an order, Bennet." I move into my doorway.

"What?!"

"I order you to go help." I look at his shocked expression as I shut my bedroom door in his face. 4