

Chapter 136

73 - Kennedy

My head is pounding. Did I drink last night? No, I don't think I've had anything since I moved. My eyes are so heavy, I want to open them, but they are glued shut. I am so comfortable though, I may not move for a little while longer. The darkness is calling my name. Just a few more minutes. I take a deep breath and sink into the soft blanket wrapped around me.

The next time I'm conscious I feel tingles everywhere. "Hey, little lamb. Can you hear me?"

"Mhmm?" I know that low rumbling voice, and shouldn't like it as much as I do. But, I don't remember why I think that. I take another deep breath. His rosemary and mint scent surrounds me. He shouldn't be here with me. Another breath. Maybe I'm still dreaming. He wants someone like Amy, not me. Breathe in, breathe out. It's so nice.

"Kennedy?"

"What?" I whisper out. My voice sounds like gravel.

He chuckles low, so close to my ear I get goosebumps as a shiver wracks my body. "Open those eyes for me, beautiful."

I whine. "No." Then snuggle in deeper. This bed is amazing, my dream of Ryker is amazing, I don't want to lose it by waking up fully.

"Why not?" I feel a pressure on my back.

"This is a good dream. I don't want it to go away." 1

His rumbling laugh sends another wave of goosebumps all over me. "

Why don't you open your eyes and just make sure it's not a dream."

I whine again, take in another deep breath and crack my eyes open slowly. I'm looking at the sexiest throat I have ever seen. Can a throat be sexy? I tilt my head up slowly, I am so close my nose is crazing up the long expanse of skin in front of me. That explains the strength of his scent. I feel his Adam's apple bob and see chills ripple across his skin. When I can't stall any longer I look up into his emerald green eyes.

He's here, with me, and really, really close. Oh sh*t! I shoot up out of his arms.

"What the hell!?! Luna!" My head whips around at Bennet's yell. 1

"Bennet? Wha..." I don't get my whole question out before a sheet is wrapped around me.

"I would prefer that your gamma doesn't know what you look like under your clothes." Ryker rumbles in my ear as he tucks me in making sure every bit is covered..

I look down for the first time. "What the f*ck?! Where are my clothes?" I tighten my hold on the cloth, tucking it under my arms so I can use my hands.

"The bigger question is how are you feeling?" A deeper version of Ryker's voice hits me. It has that metallic sound like...My eyes snap to Ryker's again and he is just smiling. That panty dropping smile. I'm lost in it for a second before I remember, Alpha just talked to me...in my head. I shake my head to break Ryker's smile spell. 1

"How is that possible? And you never told me about my clothes." I can't do anything but whisper apparently.

Ryker grazes his hand lightly down my arm and grabs my left hand. He turns my palm over and I see the thin scar running from the center of my palm to my wrist.

“You are officially a member of the Dark Moon pack and I would greatly appreciate it if you didn’t wander into the woods, in the winter, with no layers whatsoever.”

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“But, I’m no good for this pack. Not as a leader, let alone a Luna. It would just be easier for everyone if I wasn’t a part of the problem.”

“Hey Bennet, we need a little bit. Go eat and get some rest. I’ll call you if we need you.”

“You got it Bossman. I’m glad you’re okay, Luna. And I second the idea that you don’t wander off in the freezing cold.” 

I just roll my eyes. “Okay Gamma, whatever you say.” I let out the best sarcastic tone I have in me right now. He smiles and reaches over to squeeze my foot sticking out from under the blanket and he stands up. Then he’s gone so fast I almost missed his retreat. He’s either really tired, which makes me feel bad. He loses so much sleep because of me. Or this conversation is going to be bad.