



Chapter 150

“You can smack him around later. I’m hungry, let’s eat!” She laughs as her and Bennet enter the cottage.

Lunch was amazing. We found out that my father should be back from his travels in the next couple days and might be more excited than my mother at meeting Kennedy. My mom has this effortless way of drawing people in and, like Bennet, has Kennedy opening up about when she was younger and growing up with the knowledge of werewolves and pack life, but not being a full part of it until a few years ago.

I have learned so much about her. Like, her favorite holiday is Christmas. We all do small gatherings with our own families, but our work is never done. The stories Kennedy shares about Silver Crescent leave me in no doubt our small traditions are going to get an overhaul next year. But I will do just about anything to keep that sparkle in her eyes and the smile on her face directed at me. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

When we are ready to leave and all the goodbyes and hugs have been done multiple times we head out, but Kennedy hesitates.

“What is it?” She’s uncomfortable, that much is certain, but everything was great two minutes ago. So I’m not sure what caused the change.

“I don’t want this to come out strange.” She shrugs. All I can do is lift an eyebrow for her to explain. “Can Alpha walk me home?”

“Is that all?” She nods. “You never have to be nervous to ask about him or want to spend time with him.”

“Okay. I’m just not sure how that works. I mean, you are both one in the same and yet in my mind two separate beings. I don’t know if that makes



sense. I just have a need to see him right now." She shrugs again.

"You can spend as much time with him as you want...as long as I get an equal amount." I laugh leaning in to kiss the top of her head. "Let me change and throw my clothes in the truck with Bennet."

"Okay."

Bennet says nothing as he follows me so I can change and shift behind the truck. I don't know if she's ever seen a full shift, something I tuck away to ask later, but I don't want to scare her if she hasn't.

Alpha walks around the truck to meet her shaking out his jet black fur. She just stares at him like always. She seems to get lost in looking at him for a few moments, like she can't believe he's real when she's always been around shifters. He bumps her with his front shoulder, breaking her trance, then starts towards the packhouse.

She's silent for a while, but can't help giving into her curiosity. "So are you always in Ryker's head? Or do you go to sleep or dormant or something until he needs you? I've always wondered how the two mind thing works."

This is, yet another, amazing thing about her. She talks to him like any other person. Not like it's me in here, but Alpha in his own right. She knows I'm in here listening somewhere, but she isn't concerned.

"We can both listen into the conversations going on around us. But, I can recede if I need to. Sometimes after a hard fight or if we need to recover, that's what I will do. It helps me to focus and we save energy, healing faster. But I am also very present for any interaction with you."

"Is that so?"



"Yes."

"What's been your favorite interaction so far?"

"Don't you dare!" I scold him. She is not playing fair and he does not care about embarrassing me at all. This can go so many different ways.