



Chapter 151

He chuckles under his breath. "There are too many to choose from. Every interaction with you is interesting. I have my own take, but I also get Ryker's."

"That's a vague non-answer." Then she smiles. It's the same kind of smile my mother gets when she's up to something. "What has been Ryker's favorite interaction?"

"INCOMING!" Alpha stops in his tracks, bumping into Kennedy.

She must sense his mood change instantly and wraps her fingers in our fur. We are both looking around.

"What do you have?" I open the link to my team, if they haven't already been warned.

"Three rogues. Crossed into the territory about 3 minutes ago. We have been tracking them on the border all day. They must have been waiting for something, some signal. Headed right to your location boss. Your mom is secure." 1

"I'm two minutes out." Bennet's relays. Then I get the same from Josh.

We sniff the air. "We don't have two minutes. Get here and secure Kennedy." 1

No sooner do I get the words out then I hear the rustling following the scent on the breeze. It's two wolves, not being stealthy at all. Meaning they are here on a suicide mission. They are here to relay information and then die for their efforts. 1

Kennedy grips our fur. Looking to my left flank. That's the direction the wind is blowing from, but there isn't anyone there yet. I wonder if she



can sense the danger.

"Ken, stay close to me. Don't let go if you don't have to. Bennet and Josh are on their way. Don't try to fight, it will just distract all of us. Understand?"

"Mm hmm." She squeaks out low. "It's here." 1

We shift our focus just as a dingy gray wolf steps out of the shadows of the trees, followed by a brown and white one that looks slightly more cared for. They both lunge for us. Kennedy is a quick study and moves easily with my wolf's body. It effectively keeps the rogues away from her, even as they try and fail to snap at her over his back. 2

One gets a bite into my wolf's shoulder causing him to snarl, but we don't break our stance. He tries again, this time met with an injury of his own as Josh barrels into him snapping and clawing savagely.

"Boss, get her out of here. We've got this. Back up is right behind." Bennet commands jumping into the now intense grappling.

We don't hesitate a second longer. We bend, indicating for Kennedy to get on. She does while also protesting that we are hurt. At least she wasn't stubborn enough to stall. She has fistfuls of our fur in her hands and has her body pressed completely to his spine. If she weren't in danger, I would make a joke. 1

As soon as we cross into the packhouse, she jumps down pressing her tiny hands to the gash at my shoulder. The sight of her hands bloody does something to my insides. Logically I know the blood is mine, but the gruesome look is going to haunt my nightmares.

"You're hurt." She says weakly. "I'm so sorry, we would have been back faster if we drove."



I can't stand the pain in her voice. I shift, her hands still on me. She gasps a second before I take her in my arms and hold her tight. "You knew. How did you know there would be rogues running through the pack?"


"Huh?"

"You said you needed to see him right now. You had some kind of gut feeling. If we hadn't been there, who knows how far they would have gotten or what their plans were. How did you know?"



Miss L author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I can't interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes...

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