

## Chapter 154

### 82 - Kennedy

I am very proud of myself. I don't throw a fit or storm out of the room, even though that is exactly what my gut wants me to. I don't want to be locked in the house again. Especially when I know Amy is back and trying to start sh\*t. She definitely doesn't care about Ryker having a mate now. I could see her issue with me before, when I first got here. I thought maybe he had a deeper connection with her or maybe he made her promises considering how old he is. To be twenty six and still not have a mate is not unheard of, but it is closer to rare than normal. Now that I have been around a while and the way Ryker is with me, the way he held me close to him when she was right there in front of us tells me the obsession is completely on her side. 1

That's a whole other thing to wrap my head around. The way he held me. Even something so simple as using me to cover up his fabulous naked body. I felt...I don't want to think about it in case I jinx it, but he held me. Then again after we came to the office, he saw me upset and came straight to me, I was his only concern in the moment. I take a deep breath and think about what I can do so I don't lose my mind sitting here waiting. 1

I'll start in my new office. I love the study. It has become one of my favorite places to be. I have sat here for hours with Sarah, Greta, Robin, Bennet and Danny pouring over books to help prove or disprove Ryker's fears about marking me. Danny doesn't usually last more than 20 minutes before he starts pacing the room or leaves altogether to do other things. We haven't come up with anything which is good enough for me to move forward, but convincing Ryker is a whole other story. 1

I do know that based on his actions today, he's going to cave. He won't



be able to hold out much longer and he did say he likes my sassy jealous side. I didn't miss the way he watched me while I was stretching on the deck either. I may have to make him mark me, by driving him crazy. I smile as a plan is forming in my head. ⓘ

With the happy thoughts of seducing Ryker, my day finishes surprisingly fast. I eat dinner with Robin, who hasn't heard from any of the guys since they left to interrogate the rogues. She said this is normal with prisoners and they can lose track of time, which does not sound appealing at all. I say goodnight to everyone and head up to our room. Maybe I can distract myself with a bath.

As I enter our hallway I notice my old bedroom door is still broken. It's been months since that happened. I know why Ryker didn't have it fixed though, he stalled as long as he could to keep me with him and now I can't imagine sleeping anywhere else. I smile at the memory as I approach our bedroom door, but it falls quickly. That f\*cking sickly sweet smell. I will burn this b\*tch to the ground and rip Ryker's d\*ck off if he's in here with her.

I slam the door open with a bang, probably putting the door handle through the drywall. A squeak is all I hear before she moans, loud and fake. I can't even explain the scene in front of me. She is sprawled across our bed face down, with her butt in the air and legs spread wide, so there is no mistaking what she has to work with. She is meant to be on full display for the person walking in the door. She just didn't expect me. ⓘ

"Oh, Alpha, I thought you'd never get here. It took you so long to get rid of that nasty little human leech. Come help me finish, mmm, hurry!" She breathes out another fake moan.

"GET THE F\*CK OUT OF MY BED YOU DIRTY WH\*RE!" I run over to her and grab her by the hair dragging her screaming off the bed. ⓘ



I proceed to pull her out of our bedroom, down the hallway, fighting me, kicking and screaming the whole way. I can feel her hairs ripping loose from her scalp, but I won't adjust my grip and risk her getting away. 1

"I warned you, the next time you came near my mate I would drag you outside and rip your hair out piece by piece. Now I get the added bonus of throwing your naked ass out while ripping out your hair." I let her hit every single stair on the way down. The resulting 'oofs' and groans don't disappoint.

Now I know we have caused a scene. It's not that late, so people are still milling about on the main floor. Robin comes rushing out, but stops at the sight of me. I'm not sure if it's the look on my face or who I have in my arms, but she walks to the door to open it for me. No questions asked or confused stares. 1

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