



Chapter 155

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Amy is still screeching and clawing at my arms. I couldn't even tell you what she's saying and I don't care in the slightest. As soon as I reach the end of the porch, I lift her with a dose of adrenaline fueled strength and toss her, wailing into the grass. I jump down, pinning her with my legs and grab the top of her head in one hand, tilting it back so she can see the crazy at work here.

"You are banned from the packhouse. You are banned from the training grounds. You cannot enter any building or space that the Alpha or I are occupying." I can feel the blast of the command radiate off of me.

"You f*cking c*nt! Why are you still here?!" She screams and tries to claw at me again. "He doesn't f*cking want you, he's never wanted you. Just f*cking die already." I punch her hard, more hairs ripping loose. I regain my grip on her scalp and rear back to punch her again when I am lifted by strong arms and pressed back into a chest. I am breathing so hard through my mouth I don't catch his scent right away. All I can think of is getting back to Amy and k*lling her with my bare hands. 1

"You have made your point my Luna. Let it go." His gentle tone pisses me off even more. I know I have made my point. I have made it more times than anyone should need to. She won't get it until something terrible happens to her.

"Put me down, Ryker." I growl out.

"Not until you are calm, Little Lamb."

I breathe in his scent through my nose, letting it wash over me and take some of the anger away. "Please put me down." I lean back into his



shoulder. I sound calmer than I feel. He sets me on my feet, but doesn't let me go so I lean forward to make sure Amy knows I am talking to only her regardless of the audience we have. 1

"Stay. Away. From. My. Mate. No one will stop me next time." I growl at her. Then turn to go back in the house. Thank the Goddess Ryker lets me. He may have lost some fingers if he tried to make me stay and talk or explain.

Once I am back in our room, I stop at the door. I can't enter. She was here. She tainted this room. Ryker said no other female had been in here before me and now she has taken that from me by being sprawled all over the bed I share with him. She had to have smelled my scent there and did it anyway. What sick asshole does that? 1

I move past the bed and straight to the patio. I just need a minute to truly calm down and then I can come up with a plan. I keep blankets out here for when I'm reading. It's not cold, but chilly enough to need to wrap up. I burrow into the blanket and cushions and let myself cry. This time it is angry tears. I'm angry she thought she could come in here without any repercussions. I'm angry she hasn't been dealt with until now. I'm angry that I feel like she still got off easy this time. I'm angry for letting her occupy so much of my headspace.


"Kennedy, baby. Where do you want me to take you?"

"Mmm?" I can't seem to open my sleep-stuck eyes.

"You don't want to sleep in our room and I understand why. I'll have it fixed tomorrow, but I won't fit out here and I can't sleep without you now. Where do you want me to go, baby?"

"You let her go again." I grumble. I'm still sleepy, but I'm also pissed. "You always let her just get away with touching you and being close to you



and she...she...she sucks." I turn my head away from him preparing to cuddle deeper into the patio chaise. 

"This time I didn't need to do a damn thing. You basically banned her from everything, but we can talk about your Luna aura in the morning when you are awake enough to explain." I feel lips press to my temple and I can't stop the little moan that I let out. "That's my girl." Then I am weightless and I have no idea what happened after that.


When I roll over in the very early morning, it's to Ryker's full on erection poking me in the ass. I wiggle a bit to see if he'll do anything in his sleep. I can blame just about anything on sleep.

A deep growl rumbles through his chest and his fingers dig into my hip. "Sleep, mate. Apparently you like to talk when you're angry. You just fell completely asleep a couple hours ago."

I smile to myself and snuggle deeper into him. He lets out a little whine but doesn't change positions as I drift back off.



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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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