

Chapter 161

85 - Kennedy

I can hear Ryker grumbling something above me, but he must know that I'm right or he at least agrees with me because he isn't following. I can't think about how hot it is that he is so protective of me or the way that Alpha stayed in contact the whole walk through the woods, even if it was just his tail brushing my leg.

I scramble the best I can down the side of this hill. It is further than I thought and I will admit to myself that maybe Ryker had a point about looking before I jump. I won't stop now, she needs help and I am the only person who won't get hurt being down here.

I couldn't see her tiny body very well from where we were standing on the edge. I hope that she is like most werewolf kids and is fairly indestructible. I remember playing with Jeremiah and the guys when we were little and being so jealous that they rarely got hurt and when they did they healed in hours or days. And I fell down a hill, just rolling, and broke my arm. I was in a cast for months. It was torture, but the bright side was I learned to use my left hand and became ambidextrous. 1

"Em, honey can you hear me?" I call out to her as I get closer to the bottom. I need to see her move, be conscious, some sign of life. Ryker said he could hear her heartbeat, but that just isn't good enough for me. I feel like I am moving through sand and I can't make my body go any faster. The panic is palpable. I just want to get to her and I am fighting with everything I have to move faster. 2

"Kennedy, what's going on? Your emotions are through the roof. Is she okay?"

"I don't know?" I let out a little sob. I know he can hear me even if I'm



not yelling. "What if we are too late? She's not moving Ryker. What if I'm not enough down here. None of you can come down. It's so bad, she crushed a lot of these purple flowers on her way down here. I can taste it in the air."

"The pack doctor is here. Get to her carefully and tell us what you see."

I take a deep breath then force my legs out of whatever quicksand we seem to be fighting and rush to her. "Em? Emily, hey sweet girl. I need you to open your eyes for me okay. I'm going to check you over really quick to see if I can get you out of here. Can you tell me if anything hurts?"

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I look her over and none of her limbs are at weird angles, which is a good sign. Hopefully there aren't any major breaks. "She's on her back. There is a decent sized gash on her forehead. It bled pretty badly, but it seems to be clotted over now. Her body looks unharmed other than that. I'm afraid to move her though. I can't see if there is anything wrong on her backside." 1

"Kennedy, dear. Cross her arms over her chest and turn her on her side away from the head wound. Move slow and try not to jostle her head too much. We are just looking for any debris that she might be impaled on." Doc Bradshaw guides me. The Lead pack doctor and I have become friends since my popsicle phase back in the winter. 2

I do as she says, sitting to Emily's left side and turning her towards me so she doesn't have to have any more contact with the wolfsbane flowers and stems than she already has. "Hey, sweet girl, I'm just checking okay? I want to make sure it's safe to move you from this spot." 3

"Mmm." A little, weak whine escapes her mouth and I freeze.



"Luna, you're doing amazing. Keep talking to her, while you check. She's responding to you."

"Keep going, baby. Her heartbeat picked up when you touched her." Ryker cheers me on.

I keep looking her over. "I don't see anything but scratches on her skin. I'm not sure if there is anything inside her clothes, but I think I can move her. Are you ready to get us out of here? I can't climb us both out."

"We're all set Luna, get back to where you climbed down and we will get you ready to climb." Greta calls.

I shift to a kneeling position and cradle her head to my shoulder, tucked under my chin. Once I am standing I move her arms over my shoulders and straddle her hips around my waist so I can lock my hands under her butt. Deadweight kids are no joke. She's heavy..

"Hey, sweet girl. I know you can hear me. I need you to hang on so we can go home. Can you do that for me?" I whisper to her as I walk us over to the wall that has to be at least forty feet high. I can't believe she fell this far and only has a few scratches.

I need to have one of the warriors look around and figure out where she came down. I adjust her in my arms and she finally tenses just a little.

"Luna, Bennet is going to come down and help get you set up..."

"Absolutely not!!" Emily flinches in my arms. I tuck her in tighter to me. "No, talk me through it. And before a growly alpha or gamma says anything about being stubborn. I'm not, I promise. It is really bad down here the scent is like acid and rancid dirt. If it's bothering me, it will harm all of you. Please, just talk me through this."



"Fine." Bennet grumbles and I can see Ryker's disapproving look over the edge.

They get the makeshift harness to me and talk me through putting it on. I can see both Ryker and Bennet pacing the ledge. Josh has joined the other side after he and several warriors did a thorough search of the area. Once we are settled I didn't have to do much but walk my feet up the embankment to keep us from hitting. I'm tilted back and Emily is using me as a bed. 1

Everyone rushes to us as soon as we reach the top.

"STOP!" I shout and I must have put some of my command in it because they all froze like in a movie. "Sorry, you can move, just stay back. Let Doc Bradshaw clean us up and check her out." I move to the pack doctor doing a little shimmy to get the harness to fall off my legs.

"Ryker, I love you, but don't touch me until I have all of this poison off of me." I walk right past him. 4



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 the conversation find me on the socials. Miss. L. Writes... 5

👍 120