

Chapter 175

92 - Ryker

"Knock it off." I growl at Danny. He's been messing with me, trying to change my mood.

This dumbass has been bouncing around like a pup hopped up on sugar.

One of our warriors caught sight of Claude with a small group of rogues too far from his house or any builds he's a part of for it to be a coincidence and I immediately rounded up the guys to come and search for him. We caught one, but it was too easy. He's trying to trap us or lead us on a goose chase. What is he trying to accomplish by pulling us away from the packhouse? My only guess is Kennedy. He knows how strong I am on my own, but now I have my mate, we are going to be unstoppable. I can already feel my strength and my senses enhancing. I didn't know it could be this intense. 1

I can see the footprints in the ground, which only makes me think of my mate. Is this what it is like for her when she's tracking? My hearing and sense of smell are more too. I used to have to focus to block out sounds. Now I need to go back and retrain, because I'm pretty sure I just heard a squirrel burp. 2


"Bossman, what's the play here? I can see those wheels turning." Josh steps between Danny and I, preventing me from slapping him in the back of the head again. He is just jamming to a song no one else can hear and he keeps bumping into me purposely. I know what he's trying to do, but I just can't deal right now. 2

"Not sure. I don't smell anyone else in the vicinity. They've been gone for about thirty minutes. I just don't know how they are getting away when we are circling them in. It's definitely Claude and Rick. I don't

recognize the other scents, but two are warriors and the last one is the omega.”

“That doesn’t make any sense. Was he always planning on sacrificing the omega if they got caught?” Danny stops his stupid dancing and finally gets serious.


“Probably.” Josh deadpans. “He never cared about his pack, that’s why none of them were mad that a sixteen year old took over. At that point anything was better than Claude. No offense Boss.”

“None taken. I was thinking the same thing. He has to be looking for something or feeling something out and I’m sure it has to do with Kennedy. She’s the only thing that has changed in the last ten months. We are all getting stronger with her presence and he knows it. His time is running out.” 


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“Yeah I noticed that this morning. I woke up and went three rounds with Tanya before we left and I still feel amazing. What the hell have you been up to Bossman? Cause I like it!” He laughs, I do not. “Well, whatever it is, thank the Luna appropriately for me.” He winks and I roll my eyes, fighting the urge to punch him, but only getting another round of laughter. Even Josh is having a hard time holding in a smile.

I just let out a growl. I am too far for Kennedy and I need her to calm me down. The distance and the time apart is making me antsy. I know Bennet is with her and I had my mom go over to distract her from the fact that I will be gone all day. She got way too excited and told me not to worry about a thing. Which absolutely makes me worry. Who knows what she is up to and of course she won’t tell me no matter how much I link her to ask. She also told me not to bother Kennedy, which makes my suspicions worse. She’s meddling, that much is clear.

"Josh, let's head to Claude's house, see if we can catch him there. Danny, lead a team to fan out. Anything you find, report back. Greta..." 

"Yeah, boss?" She jogs up.

"I want you at the packhouse. Don't let Kennedy know, not yet, but watch her and my mother." 

"If she asks, I can't lie to her Bossman. Just keep that in mind. You aren't the only one who is getting stronger. Her aura has been growing everyday. Ever since she beat the sh*t out of Amy and claimed you in front of a bunch of the pack members, we struggle to make eye contact with her. Her aura might be stronger than yours when you finally mark her."

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