

Chapter 184

96 - Kennedy

"Kennedy! What the hell are you doing? You need to stay where you are safe. We don't know what these rogues want." Ryker growls in my head.

"Is he talking to you too, Bennet? Or is he saving his irritation for me?" I side eye my gamma.

"Oh, no, Luna. He's probably more pissed at me than you. I might need you to intervene when this is all over. Otherwise you will be looking for a new bodyguard." He laughs, clearly unphased by whatever Ryker is saying to him. "It is times like these when I really think finding my mate and having a son should be a bigger priority for me." I laugh with him this time. At least he seems like he's not scared of what his alpha will do to him for siding with me.

"I just wish I could mindlink him back. This way we could get the fight over with and I could tell him that I am alright myself. That would probably help a little bit."

"A very little bit." He mumbles out as I hear a growl next to us. 1

"Who...?" I look around but I can't see much in the dusk of the night.

"Don't worry, Luna, we've got you." Danny calls out to me and I can feel the surge or irritation flow through me.

"Oh, for the love of my sanity." I roll down my window. "Danny! You and Greta go help Ryker! Now! I'm not even going to fight, dumbasses. I'm going to help with evacuation." I roll my window back up and rub my temples. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions 1

"Well that was interesting." Bennet turns his head to me, eyes wide. I



catch the look before he focuses back on the road.

"What?"

"I kind of wish I had a video of that."

"What!?"

"Greta is going to be so pissed."

"For f*ck's sake Bennet! What!?" I screech. 1

"Danny face-planted trying to ignore your Luna command and took out Greta's legs while she was changing course." He's laughing, actually laughing at the situation.

"I didn't Luna command them and it's not funny. They never should have been following me in the first place. This disappearing rogue camp is where their focus needs to be. They need to be with Ryker." 1

"Yeah, well, your mate feels the opposite."

"I've noticed. I'm never not going to be a target. He needs to wrap his head around that. YOU guys are the best at what you do. It's why you are so successful. And, apparently I am hard to capture or kill." I mutter darkly. 2

"We have about five minutes for you to explain that one to me Luna."

I huff out a breath and give the short version of what I learned about myself today, adding it to the timeline of things that have happened to me since the car accident.

He doesn't get to comment though as we pull up to a series of buildings fully engulfed in flames. If this is connected to the rogues they chose the



placement well. It has done enough damage to the shops and apartments about to get our attention and it is isolated to a part of Ryker's original pack lands with forests on one side and a heavily populated residential area on the other. We have to keep this contained or it will decimate so many things. 1

I run over to one of the firefighters working on the blaze. "What can I do to help? Is there anyone who needs aid?"

"Everyone is out Luna. We need to get this under control. The healers have the victims squared away. We could use help soaking the surrounding area to keep it from catching. I have a team over there," He points off to the side. "You can check in with them."

I don't hesitate and Bennet is hot on my tail. We join the team using hoses to soak the ground and trees in a radius around the block of shops. The task was mindless as two hoses were handled by professionals and the rest of us used buckets to fan out.

As I moved along the forest edge dumping my umteenth bucket, I heard it. A low set of growls crawls across the forest floor as the wind changes and I can smell the stench of rotting garbage and decay. 1

"ROGUES!" I shout out as I turn to run.

A barrage of voices in my head makes it hard to concentrate."

"LUNA!"

"Kennedy! Where are you?"

"LAMB! Where are you baby?!"

All the voices accost my head at once. I can't answer, I need to get away. I don't even know how they heard me, I wandered further than I thought



from the teams putting out the fire.

“Not so fast little Luna. You're a hard one to get a hold of.” Big arms wrap around me and I struggle. “Do you know what kind of pain in the ass you are?”

“A fairly large one, if memory serves.” I huff out still kicking a flailing. “And could you not talk so close to my face?” I grimace over my shoulder at my captor. [1](#)

“Little bitch. We'll see how smart your mouth is when we take you to the alpha.” He grunts as my foot makes contact with something. It's not enough to make him drop me, but another set of hands grabs at my legs while I continue to struggle. “F*cking tie her up already. She's a f*cking human, you p*ssy.”

A second voice, slightly higher than my captor replies. “We aren't supposed to harm her, Dirk” This kid is young enough to follow directions literally. Late teens, early twenties maybe and probably not as jaded as his partner. I might be able to use that. [1](#)

Dirk the d*ck shifts me aggressively so the teen can bind my wrists. I get a good look at him this time. I was right about the age, his sandy blonde hair is shaggy, like he just needs a good haircut. Honey brown eyes look conflicted. He hasn't been in this life for long. My heart feels for him.

“Let's f*cking go and get this over with.” “Dirk the d*ck huffs, throwing me over his shoulder.

I'm thrashing enough to pull at my restraints but not enough to make Dirk drop me. I can feel the rope digging in my wrists and they are getting slick where I am starting to bleed. I'm able to reach out and grab the end of a low hanging branch. Dirk wasn't expecting the resistance so he stumbles. [1](#)



“What the f*ck are you doing?! The Alpha owes big for this. And it better be with a piece of this ass.” He smacks me and my clinch back earns him an elbow to the head.

“Keep your f*cking hands to yourself.” He just laughs low at that.

“Don’t you worry little Luna. Our alpha has plans for you first. No one will touch you before that. After...I can make no promises.” He keeps laughing as I am looking around trying to come up with a plan.

That’s when I notice my blood on the branch I grabbed. Dirk starts moving again and I decide if he thinks I am a pain now, he has no idea what’s coming for him.



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