

Chapter 186

"You should at least hear what the alpha has to say, don't you think?" I ignore him again, but I don't miss the undertone in his voice. Is he warning me, begging me, or threatening me?

"Not the way you go about talking to a Luna, Dirk." The 'k' sounds like snapping twigs in my mouth. "If your alpha was a true alpha, he would know that though." I continue to look around, letting him know he's unimportant to me.

No other furniture or belongings here. This must be how they pack and move so fast. The personal stuff was left behind or stored somewhere else. These sleeping tents, I decided, are the most conspicuous things in the forest.

"Who's place is this?" I ask only to keep him talking and hopefully he'll slip up and tell me something relevant. I do move to the ground though. I can't take the stench any longer. I don't know if all rogues smell bad because they are just terrible at hygiene or if not being a part of a pack does something to them.

"You have the pleasure of sleeping in my humble abode while you stay with us, Little Luna."

I have to hold back the bile rising in my throat.

"Ryker, follow me, find me please. Get the kids, track me through the forest with them if you have to."

"So you are the one causing all my trouble." A deep, gravelly voice calls from behind Dirk. If I wasn't so scared of what might happen to me, I would have noticed the humor in it.

"I haven't actually done anything a sane person wouldn't do in my situation. What do you want, so we can get this over with and I can go home." I try to be aloof and bored. I know I can't act scared, that won't get me anywhere. And, angry or aggressive will just make this whole thing take longer.

A laugh huffs through the opening. "At least we were told one accurate thing. You are a feisty one aren't you?"

"I'm being held against my will after being taken from my friends and family. Do you blame me?" He still hasn't stepped through the door. Dirk is just blocking the way and my new stranger is using him as a shield, coward.


"You have no family to speak of."


I feel the clench in my stomach. It only lasts a second though as face after face pops into my head. Jeremiah, Aunt Beth, Uncle James, Ryker, Bennet, all the guys, Greta, and Rayna. "I have plenty of family. I'm not sure where you are getting your information, but it's inaccurate." I cross my legs and sit a little taller. I don't know if I can stand after wiping half my blood on the surrounding forest, but I can look confident from my spot on the ground.

"Hmm. Are you comfortable? You might be here for a little while."

"I'm kind of done with the Dirk puppet. Whatever you like to do with your hand and his ass is your business, but I don't need him to be the face for your voice. If you want to talk to me, you need to come on in and talk to me."

Another laugh and I'm sure I heard 'feisty' in a whisper again. I thought they both might tell me to f*ck off, but a muttered conversation later Dirk moves, and shows a man twice his size in weight and at least six



inches taller. He's a closer match for Bennet and Josh. I mean they are all bigger than me so I didn't notice before, but Dirk is on the scrawny side compared to them. I should have just beat his ass and run for it. Well, hindsight is twenty twenty. I should remember that for the future. That and the fact that I heard their conversation, meaning Dirk calls this guy 'alpha' but he has no actual link to him. Interesting. 


"Well I know why she's angry about the mere mention of you." This guy is actually handsome in an I've-had-it-rough-my-whole-life kind of way. He doesn't compare to Ryker, but I can appreciate him nonetheless. 

"I'm tired of the cryptic crap. What do you actually want from me? Or I guess the better question is what do you want from Ryker, since I am clearly bait."

"Feisty and smart. I like it. I just want my mate and to get her I need you and your mate."

"What?" That makes no sense at all.

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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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