

## Chapter 188

99 - Kennedy

"I'm not sure how I am going to help you get your mate, but I don't see why you need both Ryker and I." Maybe if I keep him talking I can give my guys time to find the trail. "D\*ck...I mean Dirk here hasn't even told me your name. Your servants are trained poorly in the art of formal introduction etiquette."

That earns me a hard slap to the face. It comes out of nowhere and I topple sideways seeing flashes of white in my vision. My cheekbone might be broken with the amount of pain searing my face. I slowly crawl back up to a seated position, holding my left cheek in my hand.

"I'm no f\*cking servant, you little b\*tch. I am a warrior." Dirk spits at me.

"Debatable." I mumble out of the right side of my mouth. "You will lose your arm for that, just so you know." I hope I sound as calm and unaffected as I think I do. I can see Dirk getting more angry. He looks like a cartoon with his head about to explode.

As he winds up to hit me again, the unknown alpha grabs his arm and shoots him a warning look. "I don't want a war and that is exactly what we will have if you lay another hand on her. You will be lucky to walk away with all of your limbs after this."

"She's your prisoner. How can you take her side?" Dirk's attention is on his leader.


"Because an Alpha will kill for their mate. You have laid a hand on her more than once tonight and caused her pain and suffering in the process."

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"How the hell else were we supposed to get her here? I didn't see you out there risking your neck to get her."

"I have to keep things ready here. You all have f\*cked this up so many times, I have had to make sure the rest were hidden and taken care of. We can't afford to move again. Or don't you understand that? Finish the job so we can move forward with our lives. This has gone on long enough. I need my mate so we have our Luna. I can't do that without them." The stranger gestures to me.

"Can I get some ice for this?" I gesture to my face. "I don't heal like you guys do." I need Dirk to leave so this Alpha can tell me what he really wants. This can't be as simple as hand-me-your-mate-and-we'll-let-you-go. Dirk must not be high enough to get details.


"Dirk, take a walk and cool down. I'll go see if we have something for your face Kennedy." 

"Luna..." I snap.


"I apologize. Luna Kennedy." He shoves Dirk out the door, still giving him instructions for my guards. When he comes back in, he opens his mouth to speak, but I cut him off.


"What is your name? I won't call you 'alpha,' I have one of those already. I don't feel your aura so the title before a name I don't know is going to be hard too, but I will try my best."

"My name is Alpha Finn."

"Alright, Finn. What do you actually want from me? Dirk is not your brightest choice and he clearly isn't allowed to have all the information." 

My sass earns me a smile. "I can see why you are a Luna even as a human. How about I get you that ice and then we can chat." I just roll my eyes and shift to get more comfortable. This time he laughs as he leaves.

I'm tired and hungry and uncomfortable, but I don't want to eat or drink anything they offer either. Who the hell knows what they have planned. And I won't go anywhere near Dirk's pile'o'rags. No matter how badly I need to sleep. I need to move out of his tent house thing. 

The entrance shifts and I think it is Finn coming back with ice and hopefully an offer to be tied up outside by the fire. Anything is better than this smelly, dark place. I was so wrong and the face that is sneering at me isn't not what I was expecting at all, and yet I'm not shocked in the least. 

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