

## Chapter 190

100 - Kennedy

This f\*cking b\*tch had something to do with Alpha Ryan's attack?! All of my weariness and exhaustion melts instantly. She was behind Ryker almost losing his father and mother all to have a pack.

I can feel my heart rate rise, my breathing is deep, but quick. She smiles at me like the crazy lunatic she is. She thinks I am scared of her. She couldn't be more wrong, I am vibrating with anger and hatred towards her. My hands are bound in my lap. It's the only thing keeping me from wrapping them around her neck.

The one puzzle piece I don't understand is the 'we' she kept saying. I don't think she meant her mate. There's no way he would have let her string him along for a decade. What did she mean by 'we'?

I rub my hands on my face, probably smearing blood in the process. I don't care at this point, I just want to know what she knows so I can pass on the information when Ryker gets to me. ❶

"How was Ryker's pack going to belong to you if his father died? He just would have taken over the same way he did when the accident happened." I roll my eyes at her. "I don't think your plan was well thought out at all. You and whoever you were working with aren't very smart. You clearly weren't born to run a pack...even if you have so-called alpha blood." I can see her visibly bristle at my insult. She loves the sound of her own voice, I just have to get her ranting. "Your alpha blood must be from a distant relative. Is that your claim? Or was your dad like the third son in a line of alphas who were bigger and better and this is your way of showing them all?" ❷

She struts to me and grabs the top of my head, pulling some hairs loose

from my scalp. My eyes water from the sting. "Listen here you human trash. I am an alpha's daughter, which is more than you can say..."

"And, yet I am mated to the most powerful alpha around and you are mated to a rogue." Another slap, harder this time. I think she may have cut my face with her nail. I can feel more blood trickling down my face. "Your dad clearly wasn't any better as a father than as an alpha. Seeing how sh\*tty of a person you turned out to be." I mutter out of my sore mouth. All she has managed to do is slap me though. She doesn't have anything better.

"My father only lost his pack to Ryker in a fluke. But that doesn't matter. Ryker is mine. You will die and I will be the Luna of the Dark Moon pack."

A blood curdling scream rips through the air. Apparently these walls aren't sound resistant like I thought. There just wasn't anything to hear. My tears out of the tent without a backward glance at me. I sigh, just another way she is making my point. She's a crappy leader and only thinks about herself, her curiosities, her safety.

I push to my feet and move slowly toward the tent opening. More screaming and yelling can be heard from several different points in the distance. I listen for any kids. The women and men are here for various reasons, but no child chooses this life on their own. I won't let them get hurt because these people chose to attack my home. I check to see if I am being watched through a crack on the opening then I slowly move outside. I don't really need to be quiet with all the extra noise, but I can't be too careful either.

"I was wondering if you would figure out they didn't bind your legs." I jump at the voice behind me. "Don't worry I have no intention of hurting you."

I turn slowly to see Finn standing there, a bag of ice in his hand. It's half



melted. I move my gaze from his ice holding hand up to his face. He looks like he's in pain.