



Chapter 194

102 - Kennedy

"We can use the arena to hold everyone. No offense Finn, but we need to watch all your followers. We have no idea who is working with Amy."

"No offense, Luna. I understand. So will they."

"Can I ask you something?" Bennet steps around Ryker and I. "Why are you using her title?"

Finn scoffs and crosses his arms. He still hasn't risen from his kneeling position on the ground. He is purposely keeping himself at a disadvantage to show his compliance. "She's a Luna, have you not noticed? Being her gamma and all, I thought you would have that basic information." 1

Bennet growls and moves to step forward. I stop him with my hand wrapped in the waistband of his shorts. "Bennet, please. I want to go home and we have to figure out where Amy is and what she's up to. Now that I know all the attacks and crazy sh*t that has been happening recently is her fault. We need to take care of these people that she has abused, figure out who is actually loyal to her and, I guess, her dad, whoever that is, and bring them both in for a trial." 3

"What about this f*cker? He ordered your capture and most likely planned to kill you when he captured Ryker." Bennet is vibrating with his anger, his fists are balled at his sides, focus switching from Finn back to me. Even that movement is twitchy, like he and his wolf can't agree where to look. His dark red hair is not helping his menacing look in the slightest. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

I step forward, not far enough to lose Ryker's hand around my waist, but

close enough to put my bare hands on the skin of his upper arms. The feeling is not the mate tingles that I get with Ryker, but a warmth, a comforting feeling radiating from me to him and back again. 1

His dark blue eyes study my light ones. He won't let this go and doesn't trust the way I do. He and Josh are going to be the level heads while Ryker is solely focused on me. "He can stand his own trial, if you think he needs to, but the people that have been following him for a year should be able to speak on his behalf. They were all lied to and taken advantage of by Amy in some way. He is the only reason Dirk wasn't able to do more than this..." I gesture to my face again, "to me." Ryker's grip tightens. "That has to count for something." 2

"It's the only reason he isn't dead yet, Kennedy." He mocks as he steps away from me, from my calmness. 1

I let him go. He needs to process this and I just hope he's okay. He is going to beat himself up for letting me get taken right under his nose after defying Ryker's demand that I stay home. I'll have to figure out how to make him understand that the fault is all mine. I insisted on going and knew he would follow me. I wandered further from the group and wasn't paying attention. I was too comfortable in the fact that warriors are always around me. I carried weapons for a long time after my capture in Silver Crescent, but I have been complacent here considering I didn't leave the packhouse for a long time. I should have at least a knife on me at all times. Ryker would have been able to find me faster had I just been able to cut the ropes off. 1

"Kennedy!" A shout from further in the camp catches everyone's attention. "Thank the Goddess you are safe." Greta barrels into me, knocking me back into Ryker's chest.

"Oof!"



"Oh, Sorry. Are you alright at least?" I nod as she pulls back to assess my damage. "Your mindlink was the craziest and most well timed thing I have ever heard. They must have been trying to divide us into small groups further..."

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