

Chapter 212

110 - Kennedy

An elder steps out from the crowd with a book so large and old only his werewolf strength is allowing him to carry it without an issue. He lays it on the table to the right of the knife and goblet then addresses the crowd.

"Our pack has a long history of strong Alphas and even stronger Lunas. The Moon Goddess created the first werewolves to be protectors of the natural world. She chose humans with qualities like loyalty, strength, and courage to embody these animalistic traits. The transformation to wolves symbolizes our connection to nature, our heightened senses a gift to keep the natural balance. She gifted us with our unique connection to each other—mates and packs—marking us as her children and reinforcing our loyalty to our kin. This bond originates from her desire to ensure we would never have to face life alone." 2

He picks up the knife and holds it out to Ryker. 1

"Kennedy, we now formally invite you to become a member of the Dark Moon Pack. Alpha, if you please."

Ryker makes a small cut in the palm of his hand, just above where it meets his wrist, then holds his hand out for mine and repeats the motion, careful not to drip blood on my dress. Ryker presses our hands together, lacing his fingers with mine. I still feel a surge of power even though he was able to make me pack while I was passed out. Maybe it's different this time because I chose it or because I am an active participant. Either way his smile is all I need as he kisses

the back of my hand, but doesn't let it go as the elder continues. 4

"The Goddess chooses each wolf's mate, creating a spiritual and emotional bond that is both a blessing and a challenge. This connection is meant to be unbreakable and serves as a constant reminder of the balance she wishes to maintain among her creations. Alphas help us to maintain order and protect all pack members in times of need. Lunas are chosen to be the tie that binds us together. The one who makes us whole. The one who best compliments and balances out the Alpha." He gives Ryker a look which gets a small laugh in return. "Kennedy, you have proven time and time again that you will put this pack first above your own safety and health. Are you prepared to take the next step towards becoming our Luna?" 3

I look up into my favorite emerald green eyes. "I am." That smile will never, ever get old.

I do my best to not shake as Ryker brushes my hair off of my right shoulder and leans in. No matter my body's very natural reaction, I want this. I just need to find a way to turn off my fight or flight responses right now. My heart is hammering in my chest and I feel a little light headed. I grip Ryker's biceps as he pulls me close, supporting my back with one hand and my neck with the other. 2

"This should only hurt for a moment, Lamb." He kisses where my neck and shoulder meet then I gasp.

The razor sharp pain only lasts a millisecond before a rush of warmth and desire and electricity erupt over my whole body. I feel like I am vibrating from the inside out, but I don't want it to stop. 2

"I have waited a long time for you, Kennedy. I am glad you and Ryker

got here in the end." A soft melodic voice whispers to me. 1

"Who are you? Where is everyone else? What's going on?"

"They are still here with us, don't worry."

"That doesn't explain who you are and what is going on." 1

"Do you recall your elder speaking of the Goddess choosing worthy humans to protect the natural earth and all who live on it?" 1

"Yes?"

"You have been chosen. In fact you were chosen a long time ago to become one with our kind in every way possible." 4

"I am Ryker's mate and I have accepted being the luna of this pack. What other ways can I be connected with your goddess?" 1

"Our goddess, Kennedy. She has chosen to gift me to you." My heart rate picks up again, I know I am breathing very hard and Ryker must be freaking out right now, but I can't even see him. All I see is black.

I can still feel though. Feel his arms on me and his body heat so close. I have to focus on that so I don't freak out. Copyright © 2024 Miss L Writes and Ember Mantel Productions

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