

Chapter 215

112 - Kennedy

Deep breath in. Deep breath out. I'm alive at least. In. Out. I smell dirt, but more. It's sweet with a note of decay. I smell mice, squirrels, rabbits and somehow I can smell how many and the difference between all of them. I can also smell Ryker and Alpha. They are here with me, and I can tell them apart too.

"Look around, Kennedy. See the world with me." My wolf says gently. What does that mean?

"Mmm" Just thinking about moving hurts.

"Lamb, how do you feel?" A nudge to my side sends a shock of tingles through me and I feel my skin ripple.

I finally open my eyes to see that I am looking at Alpha's deep red eyes, but he isn't nearly as tall as he usually is when I look at him. I can see his dark black fur does have silver tips that make it extra shiny. It is also shades of black and navy blue. He leans in rubbing the side of his muzzle on mine. 7

Mine?!? Oh sh*t! I have a muzzle! I shifted! I lean into him feeling our fur brushing together. I feel the pressure of his head wrapped around mine, pressing me close to him.

"Please talk to me, Kennedy. Are you alright? We are starting to freak out a little."

"I'm okay, I think." He blows out a breath that ripples my fur again. "Did I really shift? This is so weird and amazing all at the same time."



He chuckles. "Yeah you did and you did great. But we have been out here a really long time. Your brother and your gamma are losing their minds. I wasn't going to try and explain anything to them while you were mid shift. We should show them your new party trick." 1

"I hardly think I am a party trick!" My wolf grumbles at him and he just laughs. She seems very formal. I wonder if that is how she always will be or if it's just because she hasn't had a human in nineteen years.

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"No you are perfect." Alpha rubs up to our side.

"What do we look like?!" I am so excited to meet my wolf. We need a mirror. 2

"We'll tell you while we walk." Alpha picks up our clothes and we start back towards the packhouse. I'm so excited that I don't even care that he is stalling.

I fall into step next to him, our shoulders brushing every time he steps forward with his left leg. I can't move away though, it's a magnetic pull between us. I need to touch him at all times. I just take in the forest around us. All of the colors are sharper and I see more shades. It's late now, but I have no trouble seeing everything around me. The dirt feels the same but different under our paws. Each grain of earth feels different under me. Everything is so distinct. I watch each paw take confident step after confident step. I can see that at least my legs are shades of white and brown and red.

"Okay so what do we look like?" I finally ask again. 1

"Beautiful, like always."

"Ryker! Please tell me. You know I won't be able to look once everyone else sees me like this. There are going to be so many more questions."

I hear both Ryker and Alpha laugh together. They know I'm not wrong.

"You look amazing. I don't know if I have ever seen a wolf with so many colors before. Mostly you look the way you smell to me." 

"What does that even mean?"

"Like warm honey. It's a golden brown color, but there are blacks and reds mixed in along your back. Your muzzle is brown, but fades into black up to your ears. I think your belly is white, but I would have to have a chance to take a really good look, and we don't have that kind of time. All the colors seem to blend into your tail. Your eyes didn't change though. Still my crystal clear blue." 

I go to ask another question when we are interrupted.

"HOLY F*CKING SH*T!" Jeremiah yells. "What the hell happened?"

He's running at us from the porch, Bennet and all of the guys close behind.

"My Luna got her wolf. Apparently it was contingent on me marking her." I can hear the sarcasm in his words. Had he known all along that I would be fine AND get a wolf, he probably would have marked me that first night at Rayna's party. 

"Ken, can I touch you?" Jer asks. I step closer. I don't know if I can still talk to him like this. I'm not in his pack anymore. I notice Ryker moves with me, not breaking our contact. "This is so amazing! I have never heard of a human getting a wolf. I know it's part of our history or legend or whatever, but this is f*cking amazing."

He runs his fingers along my back and it tickles a little. I can smell his sandalwood scent all around him. It has floral notes that must be from Rayna. Just as I start to get comfortable my wolf speaks up. 1

"I need to rest, shifting for the first time is exhausting. I am glad to finally meet you and we will have plenty of time to get to know each other. You may not hear from me for a day or so, but we will keep shifting as your body sees fit for a little while. Soon you will be able to control it."

"Thank you...wait. What do I call you? Do you have a name?"

"You can call me Rosalie if you want."

"My mom would like that. So how do we shift back so you can rest?"

"Your body will take over like before. You will be tired too, but Ryker will take care of you." 2

"Yes, he will." I say as I start to shake again. "Ryker, she said it's time to shift back."

"Alright, Lamb. Let's go out back this time."

"Okay." I follow alongside him again. We don't go far, but it's deep enough that no one should be able to see me. "Why are we back here?"

"Because I need a new memory of this place and being able to mark you as my mate and Luna, you getting your wolf and the ability to mark me and shift with me is what I want to remember here." 1

Oh! Just as the realization hits me, my body convulses in pain.

"Ryker!" 1

"I've got you, Lamb. Just lean into me."



Miss L  author

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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