

Chapter 216

113 - Kennedy

There is more pain this time, but the shift is also quicker. I still lose sight though, I need to remember to ask about that. I just seem to wake up in the other form.

"Urgh. Why does it feel like a hangover?" I push up from my lying position on the ground and immediately regret it. It's cold now. I shrink back towards the warmth I feel next to me.

"Careful, Lamb, or we won't make it back inside." Ryker murmurs against the shell of my ear, wrapping me up more tightly in his arms. "Let's get you dressed a little more to my liking when others are around." 1

He sits us both up and wraps his button down shirt around me, doing up each button carefully. He stands to put his pants back on then reaches a hand out to help me up. Slowly wrapping an arm around my back to pull me close again. "I really do like you in my clothes. I never thought that would be something I would care about." 1

I just smile at him, still processing all of this. Part of me is irritated, mad even that it took me getting marked to get Rosalie and the other part understands that it wasn't about me, but Ryker. Then I'm frustrated at how long it took him to figure out he could have me and then act on it and yet again, I understand the fear that was there too. I don't have the mental space right now. My wolf wasn't wrong, I am exhausted. 1

"I need to go see Aunt Beth and your mom. Your sister is probably



super stressed out too. We can't do that to the twins."

He kisses me gently. "Anything you want."

We sneaked in through the back door where Robin met me with a new set of clothes. A sundress that looks nice enough to meet with people in the pack as their official Luna, but not uncomfortable.

"Oh! My girl! How are you? What happened?" Aunt Beth comes rushing towards us with Sarah and Rayna in tow. Ryker hasn't let go of my hand yet and I have a feeling he won't unless forced, and I don't mind one bit. 1

She pulls me into an awkward hug and huffs when Ryker doesn't release me to her. Her fight doesn't last long as she pushes me out to arm's length. "You're different." She tilts her head. "I mean your scent should have changed when Ryker marked you, but this is more." 1

"What do you mean?" I look from her to Ryker.

"She was given a wolf and with that the same powers that we have. I assume her strength and speed have been enhanced which is probably why her body is fuller, more muscular." I whip my head back to him. "What? I like it." That damn smile. And now I am horny again. I have got to get this under control, I know they can smell it. And the look that Ryker is giving me tells me it's too late to worry about it. 1

"I need you to stop looking at me like that. We need to go and see people."

"Lamb, in order for that to happen I'm going to need you to stop looking so appetizing and that will never happen."

"Okay, you two love birds need to knock it off, there will be plenty of time to give us grandbabies later. You have a pack that wants to welcome and thank their new Luna." Sarah shuffles forward, waving her hand in the direction of the ballroom. 1

"Hold. The. Phone! I want ten seconds of my sister's time." Rayna bumps everyone with her very pregnant belly. On her way to me. "I cannot believe you have a wolf now and you managed to finally pull my brother's head out of his ass! Does that mean that you can start talking to us regularly again? Cause I am really tired of the bullsh*t calls followed by silence." 1

My eyebrows are probably lost in my hair right now. I can't believe she just called me out like that.

"What is she talking about?" Ryker pulls me back to him protectively wrapping an arm around me.

"Your mate has been radio silent for far too long and I would like to know if this new development means she's done acting crazy." Rayna places her hands on her hips, looking like an angry potbelly pig. 2

"Wait. When was the last time you spoke?" I can't look up to see if he is talking to me or Rayna. I plead with my eyes for her to drop it and we can talk later. There is so much she doesn't know or understand yet. 1

"He doesn't know, does he?" Now I know I can mindlink her.



"It's complicated. Please just drop it. I promise we can talk later."
She narrows her eyes at me.

"Uh, none of that ladies. What is she talking about Kennedy? When was the last time you spoke to them." His stern voice is just confusing me more by activating all my lady bits, but his words are killing the mood. "Rayna..."