

Chapter 225

2- Finn

I am so tired of all of this. I have this infamous Luna, who is everything Amy said she is. I know she is scared, but she won't show it or say anything about it. I can't help but compare her actions to Amy, my mate. Amy has such lofty goals, I just want a home. I want to be done traveling from forest to forest. She promised this would be the last area we would need to travel through. Her father promised this would be the last. That this pack stole their land from them and once we have it back we can settle.

That has been the plan this whole time and I can finally see the end. My mate will finally give herself to me after five years of working towards a goal. I find some ice for Kennedy's face. Dirk never should have hit her, but he's always been a loose cannon not dealing well with being told he's lesser in any way. Add to that a little human Luna who has clearly given him a hard time insulting him and it was bound to happen sooner or later. 1

Now I have to do damage control though. Her mate will not take kindly to her being harmed in our care and less likely to listen to negotiations for Amy's pack lands to be returned to us. I just want what belongs to us and this is the only way he will listen and even consider the treaty I will propose to him. I pack a small bag with ice from a cooler and head back to Dirk's tent, but I slow as I notice the guards that I placed are missing. Did she finally figure out she could run? Dirk is a moron and didn't tie her feet, I wasn't going to correct the fact, hoping it works in my favor later. I slowly walk towards the tent trying to decide if I want to find her there or find it empty. I hear a

voice I don't expect though.

"I will reject him and command him to accept. He's only acting as an alpha. I deserve a true born alpha." My breath catches. What?!

"How do you figure?" Kennedy asks, sounding bored.

"My dad is alpha-born, giving me alpha blood. I deserve a full blood alpha as a mate and I will have Ryker." I hear her foot stomp. What does she mean she'll have Ryker? She's my mate. Why does she want him? 1

"So your dad isn't an alpha running a pack? He's just alpha-born?" I vaguely hear Kennedy bait her.

"He should be running a pack, but that will change soon enough." Amy huffs like a spoiled child.

"Is he trying to take something that doesn't belong to him too?" My heart rate picks up at her question. Has all of this been a lie? All the people we have hurt, all the destruction we have caused. It can't be true.

"Ryker's pack belongs to us. It should have always belonged to us. Alpha Ryan never should have survived that attack. The plan was perfect. The warriors were set, and his car was sabotaged. If he would have just died we would have everything surrounding us." 1

"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 don't think your plan was well thought out at all. You and whoever you were working with aren't very smart." Kennedy



either doesn't know Amy's dad is involved or is playing dumb. But I can't seem to care either way. My poor wolf is in pain. He has already made a connection with Amy's wolf, we were just waiting for the human part of her to come around. "You clearly weren't born to run a pack...even if you have so-called alpha blood." I feel Amy's anger ripple through our bond. She doesn't care about me, only being Luna and I am not powerful enough for her. "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?" 1