



Chapter 228

3- Finn

F*ck my head hurts. It's been a while since I have had someone actually hit me. I notice we haven't gone anywhere though. I must not have been out that long. I'm kneeling, two warriors flank me. My hands are bound with silver manacles and these b*tches itch.

I breathe in and I don't smell any new bloodshed, that has to be a good thing. Kennedy's command is still holding. I hear murmured voices, but my head is still buzzing and the silver is pretty powerful, dulling my senses.

"Finn, where's Dirk?" I look up to see Kennedy looking at me over Ryker's shoulder, eyebrow raised. I'm not sure if it's for me or her mate though.

"I can call him here, if you want Luna." This is the least I can do for her. I've wanted to be rid of him for a while. This was his last straw. 2

"F*cking suck up." The gamma doesn't hide his irritation, which makes Kennedy's lips turn up in a small smile.

She reaches out to touch his arm and I can see his whole body physically relax. I wonder what that kind of connection is like. I shake my head of those thoughts. I have never really made those kinds of connections and if my mate has her way she won't be a connection for me either.

"Thank you Luna. I'm sorry." The gamma whispers. The moment is broken by the profanity of Dirk being dragged forward.



"Ryker, put me down." She whispers.

"Not a chance." He grumbles at her. It's actually kind of disgusting how they are together..

"Let me go you c*cksucking motherf*ckers." Two warriors have Dirk secured at the arms, so there really isn't anything he can do but struggle. "What kind of Alpha are you?" He spits at me, I just stare at the ground. This conversation isn't worth my time. "Selling out your own pack for what, a pair of tits? Did she suck you off too and now you're at the mercy of two b*tches?" My wolf flares at his insinuation. I would never do that to someone who is mated. It is incredibly painful, I would know. From what I see though Amy was never with Ryker like she claims. Not looking at the way he is with Kennedy.

I think Dirk knows he's going to die and he's trying to take me along with him. What he doesn't realize is that I will gladly die as long as the rest of our pack is safe. I hope Kennedy can convince Ryker to take on the ones not loyal to Amy and Claude. Only time will tell.
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"He tied me up and broke my face." Kennedy nods to Dirk. No pretense, just absolute hatred for the arrogant bastard. "He's the reason my blood is all over the forest." She squeaks as she's tossed to the beta. Ryker and her gamma can't get to Dirk fast enough.

The warriors release him and jump out of the way just in time for each of them to deliver alternating blows to every part of Dirk's body. This is personal for both of them, and frankly he deserves it. Claude let him treat the women in our pack however he saw fit and without an actual command over him, I could only fight him so many times. It worked better to help the women who wanted my help to stay away

from him.

When Dirk is a bloody heap on the ground, barely breathing, but very much alive, Kennedy taps Ryker on the shoulder. He stops immediately, shifting to the side so she can crouch in front of his face. It's amazing how in sync they are and she isn't marked 1

"I told you that you would lose an arm for this." She caresses her face indicating the cheek that is swollen and a deep shade of red and purple. This quiet, calm voice is actually a little terrifying. I see in Dirk's eye that he is underestimating her again. F*cking moron, this is going to be painful.

Like a well tuned team, Bennet grabs Dirk's wrist and holds his arm out for Ryker, hovering above the ground. Ryker stomps on his elbow and then shoulder, dislocating both joints. As he's screaming and writhing on the ground, Ryker rears his arm back, extending his wolf's claws. In a flash Dirk's arm is severed from his body/

The one fatal injury has Dirk rithing on the ground, but no one pays any attention to him, they just leave him to bleed out. 1

"Where's Amy?" The beta asks.. 1

"She took off when you guys breached the rogue camp. Finn, can you track her through your bond?" Kennedy looks at me again, hopeful. I hate that she is treating me like one of her warriors.

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