

Chapter 230

4 - Finn

The most gorgeous woman throws a sneer my way, but doesn't say anything. Choosing to keep her focus on her luna.

"No. You, dear Luna, lit a fire under the whole pack's ass. Even the teens came running to help and Tyler was the one to find your very graphic trail. Can you try not to maim yourself and bleed everywhere to get our attention?" 1

I noticed her hands were bloody when Dirk brought her to us. I can't believe she did that to herself! That's insane. I also want to punch Dirk for not noticing. He led them straight to us. I guess it's a good thing he's dying slowly, his crimes of idiocy are starting to pile up. I hope it works in our pack's favor and the innocent ones can find a permanent home, if not here, somewhere close. 1

"I'll take that under consideration next time. Can we get the arena set up for the rogues who want care and shelter? Anyone who resists or causes problems can go in the cells until we can determine who is and isn't in league with Amy. We need to figure out who her dad is too. He seems to be a key player in this long game." 1

I move to tell them, but I am hit in the back of the head again. At this rate, I will have a permanent concussion for my wolf to deal with. I don't resist though. She's offering shelter to my pack and I can't jeopardize that. Hopefully, Kennedy will talk to me before they kill me. At least then I can point them in the right direction. 1

"Will do Luna. Anything else?" The hot brunette winks. "Are all of our

warriors alright and accounted for?" 1

"Last I heard, a few minor injuries, but I will report back to you later tonight."

"Tomorrow morning." Ryker grumbles. 1

"What?" The two women ask. I understand him perfectly. This little woman has seen to the whole pack, but seems to have forgotten that Dirk and Amy beat her and she looks like sh*t. I'm sure his wolf is losing his mind wanting to take her away from here.

"You, Luna, have done enough this evening. You are going home and getting checked out then going straight to bed. Your favorite warrior can check in with you in the morning."

"Hey! Watch it with that favorite bullsh*t. We all know who's her real favorite." The gamma, Bennet grumbles, shoving the female warrior.
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"Yeah. Me." Ryker scoops Kennedy up and runs off into the forest. 1

I won't be seeing them for a while. Now, it's time to see what their real instructions are now that the understanding and calm effect Kennedy had over everyone with her presence is gone. If it was Amy, I would be bound and gagged and probably beaten to just barely breathing by now. I'm anxious to see what this pack will do. They need me alive, that's for sure, otherwise Ryker would have laid me out right next to Dirk. 2

"Let's go." The warrior to my left pulls up on my arm. "We have a little hike ahead of us."



He wasn't kidding, but I don't mind. It gives me a chance to see where my pack is being held and if they are, in fact, being taken care of. Ryker's warriors stand guard as all of them gather the little they have and start a caravan to, I assume, the arena Kennedy mentioned.

No one talks to me, but I don't expect them to. This was always the plan. If we were ever caught and Amy and Claude were nowhere in sight, comply to the best of your ability and if possible let me take the fall. As long as the majority is safe, the blame for any damage or harm we have done will fall on me and they should be safe.

I hope Ryker allows them to have basic necessities, that's really all they need right now. We are lucky not to have children with us. Most are widowed, some, like me, had a terrible mate. A few were rejected and either left or were thrown out of their pack because of that. They have just seen too many hard times and no one is willing to help. I hope my gut is right and it will be different here.