

Chapter 235

"Yes! Yes, she is guilty!" A woman at the edge of the crowd shouts. "She promised to help us after our pack was destroyed. After we pledged loyalty, we were left to starve if we did not help her gain access to your pack. We have helped attack innocent people. Do what you want with her." The woman spits. "But leave Finn be. He has always taken care of us, gone without food so we can have enough. Gone against her wishes when she wanted us punished."

"Finn, you have the right to reject your mate. She will die, and we can save you the pain of feeling her death." Ryker says solemnly.

"I..I can....I can't...she's my mate, I can't" He cries, dropping to his knees next to me. My heart breaks for him.

He knows she has to die, but he doesn't want to lose his bond either. 1

"Finn..." Kennedy whispers, waking up next to us. "Please, Finn. Please let her go. Let us help you, help your pack." She is shaking, and then I smell the salt from her tears. 1

"I can't Luna. She's my mate, my only mate..."

"I don't believe that." It's like a switch flipped. Kennedy is mad. Mad at him, for him, with him. I hear the intake of breath of the crowd around us. Her aura is out to play, soft but demanding. "Finn, the only reason you are mated to her now is so you could be here to counter everything she has tried to do. You stopped her from hurting Emily and the pups at the packhouse, you stopped her from harming me, and you stopped her from abusing the people who have trusted you as a leader. It was your job to bring them here, now let us help you."

Let her go, now!"

It's not a question, but a command from a Luna. This girl is going to try to save everyone.

Ryker looks from Amy to Kennedy deciding who to choose. The fact that he has a choice should tell him everything. He isn't as loyal to Amy as he thinks. He knows she's trash. I can see the minute she realizes he won't pick her. 13

"AAAGHH! NO!" Amy screams. "You are mine, she can't have you too." She looks at Finn. "This little unwanted human b*tch can't have both of you. NOOOooooooo!!!" Her blood curdling scream pierces the air. She snaps her focus back to Kennedy. "I f*cking hate you, you sl*t! Ryker do you know she has slept with all of your warriors? Did you know that? Huh?! While you were busy working for your pack and taking care of her she was taking each of them to bed. Kill them all, Ryker, and take me as your Luna like we planned. We could be so powerful together." Her eyes are wide and red-rimmed. She is grasping at straws, lying with anything she can come up with and crazy as sh*t. 2

Ryker and Kennedy don't react, but growls can be heard around the arena. It's a low rumble at first and it grows as it spreads through the rogues here. She insulted every single one of the Dark Moon warriors in the vicinity and then insulted the rogue pack by trying to claim Ryker instead of Finn. She just put the last nail in her own coffin.

"I rejected you as my mate." Finn sobs out, crumpling further to the ground. 1

Amy screams again. "Nnnnoooo! I won't let you. Not until Ryker accepts me. I will not be mateless." 1

"You already are." Kennedy growls out and lets her aura flare. "Accept. His. Rejection." For the first time since this whole exchange began, Kennedy steps out of Ryker's arms. Her eyes are flaring a bright vivid blue, almost glowing.

She steps so close to Amy, that their noses almost brush. She only has about an inch in height on Amy, but her confidence makes her seem so much larger. The dangerous tone to Kennedy's whisper even has me afraid.