

Chapter 39

26 - Kennedy

The absolute hottest thing happened and I can't tell anyone about it. I can't talk to any of the guys, they will lose their minds. They don't ever want to hear about me having s*x, even though it is a very large portion of their own conversational skills. And I can't tell Rayna, because it was with her brother. She won't want to hear about it any more than I want to hear about Jeremiah. Bleh.

I was so drenched and my cl*t was so swollen that I had to rub another one out in the shower and it was almost as hot as when I was standing next to his balcony listening to his pants and grunts and the slight slap of his fist when he slammed down to his pelvis. And the growl that reverberated across the small space of the balcony between us sent shock waves through me, I came so hard and even the friction from walking back into my room had me ready to go again.

Then I was lying in bed tossing and turning, and once again throbbing in between my legs. I couldn't sleep and did something I have never done before, but will absolutely repeat. I flipped over onto my knees and rode my own hand cowgirl style. 1

I am going to be out of panties by the end of the day tomorrow if this keeps up. I'm just going to have to keep my distance from tall, dark and 'F' my brains out.

I got a few hours of sleep but was way too antsy to sleep past five and the special invite only training wasn't until nine. I guess on Saturdays even the Alpha sleeps in. So I got my workout clothes on, threw a sweatshirt over because I am a freeze baby and can be cold in the middle of summer, and decided I'm going to explore the pack while I have the chance. And I am going to head out before someone thinks that I need four escorts and

a guide. 

I found the breakfast room much easier this morning and it actually has breakfast this time. All of the Omegas rushing about are super helpful and even with the massive spread they laid out, at least three asked if I wanted anything special ordered from the kitchen.

I grabbed probably one of everything and ate to my heart's content, just taking my time. Then headed toward the front door. I have no idea where I am going but the sun is up and it is a cool, but really nice morning, so I head down the long drive and just see where it takes me.

It takes a solid ten minutes just to get to the end of the drive and I have the option to go forward or left. I know forward takes me to the center of the city, so I decide left. I think this was the general direction of the playground and pups are always the best to gauge a pack by. They have absolutely no filter and for the most part they are direct without being mean. They just state facts as they see them.

This pack is really pretty to walk through. They left as many trees as possible when building the houses and shops. Everything just looks so natural and inviting. It's still too early in the season for the fall colors to be sprouting, but we are for sure at a higher elevation than in my pack, and that along with the cool air has started some of the switch to light greens and yellows marking the beginning of Fall. I love that I can smell the forest from everywhere, even though this is a heavily populated pack, nature is prominent, not the smell of exhaust from cars, or the hot tar on the roads. I feel very light here.

I was right to come this way. I can see the playground in the distance, but in an open field there is a decent amount of pups playing soccer. Several smaller kids are sitting on the side cheering their favorite players on.

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I walk up to a little girl with a dark blonde braid running down her back.

"Hi! Mind if I watch with you?"

"Sure!" She looks at me, looks back at the players and then back to me again. "Are you new? I don't think I've seen you 'round before. I'm not s'posed to talk to strangers."

"I am new, my name is Kennedy. My Alpha is Rayna's mate and we are here visiting before she moves to my pack."

"I'm Emily. Are you the human girl all the boys was talking about?"

I had to laugh. "Yes, I am. You can just call me Kennedy. Were they saying good things or bad things?" I lifted an eyebrow at her, teasing.

"I think good things, but boys are weird. They said humans can't be warriors, but you is a warrior. So that don't make sense. Then they said you beat Miss Greta and that don't make sense either. Nobody beats Miss Greta."

"Well, let me set one thing straight. I did NOT beat Miss Greta, but I did get to work with her. She is a really great warrior so if she tells you to do something listen, cause she's the best. But, I am a warrior and a human. I just have to work a little different that's all. I can get hurt worse because I don't heal as fast as you do."

"Oh, so can I tell Todd he was kinda wrong then?"

"Kinda? Yeah, he was kinda. What's going on here?" I try to distract from my training to focus on her interests.

"The big kids is playing soccer."

"I see that. Why aren't you playing?"

"We're too little to play with them." She points to herself and the handful of other kids watching longingly on the sidelines.

"Did they decide you were too little, or does the game get too rough and someone got hurt and you're nervous?"

"They said we was too little."

"Ah, gotcha. Well, do you mind if I watch for a little bit longer?"

"I guess," She shrugs. "You're big though, they prolly let you play if you want."

"Nah, I just got here. You have been waiting longer, you should get a turn first."

She just gave me a funny look then sat in the grass next to me. I've seen soccer, but never really played it so I started asking her questions about what was going on. For as little as she is, maybe five or six, she really knows what she is talking about and is very confident in her information. She also sounds like a fifty year old coach yelling at the 'big kids' when they mess something up and it's hilarious. If they were smart they would listen to her corrections. Even I can tell it would improve their game.