Chapter 49

33 - Kennedy

Beta Josh gives a tight little half smile, mischief dancing in his eyes. " Let's go then." He crouches down and I match him, letting my anger at their silent conversation fuel me. They were probably discussing how weak I am and if the Alpha can hold back enough to not hurt me. This is just a game to them and I don't like being the butt of their stupid ass jokes.

Then a growl vibrates the group, Alpha Ryker grunts 'fine!' as someone else calls 'GO!'

I have a split second to react. Josh jumps back and Ryler comes at me from behind. I duck to avoid his outstretched arms and get a hit to his upper thigh, that probably felt more like a bee sting than a blow to his gigantic muscle. I am not going to think about those absolutely defined muscles. The hit does change his momentum enough for me to spin out of his way, mostly. He grabs my left arm and I am flipped and land on my back before I can even blink once. The wind is knocked out of me, but not nearly as bad as it should have. He's playing nice, trying not to hurt me. My irritation rages again. I roll to one side, colliding with a calf that is over my torso as he punches the ground where my shoulder would have been. I slide under his leg and decide I am just in survival mode right now. I am not actually going to beat him. His team can barely keep up with him, there's no way I am going to do any damage. I just need to not get beat up by him. He clearly didn't expect me to wiggle out from under him so fast because I was able to get a kidney shot in before he could react to where I went. He just reaches behind himself though, not even looking, and hooks his arm around my whole waist whipping me around back to the ground in front of him. This time though, he is straddling me, pinning both of my arms to the sides with his legs and one of his hands

behind my head so I didn't smash my skull in with the force he threw my body. How thoughtful. 2

He leans forward a cocky grin on his face and starts to mutter too low for anyone but me to hear. "This is an interesting position, something to try ..."

He doesn't get the rest of his words out as I surge forward to kiss him. The world stopped and then fire exploded behind my eyes. I don't know what made me do it and I immediately regret it. This wasn't even a real kiss and it was infinitely better than anything I have ever had before. I don't know what possessed me, but for good measure I bit his lower lip hard enough to draw blood. His growl is like a signal for my now very wet core. It's a good thing I am already soaked through with sweat so he won't be able to feel or smell it. I don't let it distract me as I pull my arms free and reverse our positions. He's so distracted that I move his big frame easily. 1

He just lays there panting, eyes wide staring at me a small trickle of blood forming on his lip from where I bit him. His hands have a tight grip on my hips. We both just stare. Then an arm is thrust in my face. I blink and stare up at Danny for a second and then take his help to get me off of his Alpha who releases me slowly, almost reluctantly.

Josh reaches out a hand to Ryker as I am dusting myself off, and I swear I hear him mumble, "That's what I thought, bossman." What the hell does that mean? Then he turns to me, "Unfortunately he pinned you first, so Alpha Ryker wins, but I'm not gonna lie it was great to see someone pin his ass for once." 2