

Chapter 56

37- Kennedy

Aunt Beth had the Luna Ceremony planned in under a month. This woman does not waste time, she wants her son and his Luna settled and ready to bring in the next generation of the pack. AKA she wants grandbabies. I just have to laugh at her while she buzzes around the kitchen while I am doing my homework, or trying really hard to get it done. I could honestly do it in my room, but where would the fun in that be? The nice thing is, I worked really hard so I could start a few college courses during my senior year. So this semester is light with only a half class load, which has come in handy since apparently Jer finding his mate completely upends everyone's world around here. Jeremiah never returned to school. He has been working full time with Uncle James, while Rayna has been with Aunt Beth planning the Luna Ceremony and getting to know the pack and what her duties are. I know that Aunt Beth volunteers a lot with the pack hospital and the school, but there is so much that goes into leading this pack that I never really paid attention to. My aunt makes just as many decisions as Uncle James, they are a true partnership. It's kind of crazy the things that pack members expect of their leaders, but it is considered totally normal. We all still train together in the mornings, but it's not the same. All my guys are growing up and adjusting to their adult lives and I am on the sidelines watching kind of stuck in limbo.

"Alright, Kennedy. You and Rayna have your schedule for tomorrow. And please promise me you will both get some actual sleep. I do not want the make-up artist to need to spend extra time covering up bags under your eyes because you both stayed up all night talking." She looks from me and then to my side, I didn't even hear Rayna come up and sit beside me.



"It's only the rehearsal. Why do you have a make-up artist coming in for the rehearsal?" I'm teasing her, it's just too easy right now. She is working so hard to make this whole thing perfect. And she isn't wrong, Rayna and I regularly stay up talking. But, I can't help it, just talking to her seems to calm me down and I have been sleeping so much better since we got back from our trip to Dark Moon. It's not to say I don't have nightmares, but they haven't been as intense and they have gone back to normal, as the accident really happened. That shouldn't be a good thing, but having the accident morph to include my friends was so much worse. I don't get the smells and sounds as intensely either. It's finally starting to dim to a memory instead of a full on experience.

"I will have you know little miss Kennedy," She pokes me in the side, making me giggle. "That my only son and his Luna are about to have every single second of their ceremony documented and it will be perfect!" She claps her hands. "I am so excited!" Her squeal would make any teenage girl proud. "I could not be more proud that you are mated to Jeremiah!" She walks over and wraps Rayna in a hug for probably the fiftieth time today.

"I'm glad he's mine too." She says quietly into the embrace.

"I have to go get a workout in and finish my homework. Not all of us get out of the obligatory teenage high school experience." I pack up my stuff and try really hard not to roll my eyes.

"Speaking of that, how has it been since you've been back?" Aunt Beth eyes me. This is not the first time she has asked me this question and I can usually dodge it.

"You know how teenagers are." I shrug. "I am pampered and privileged and I don't deserve it because I am a human. But, they have no reason to really do anything to me since it has been proven that I am not the one



taking Jeremiah from them." I wink and point at Rayna. "They aren't any more or less nasty than before. Just b*tchy girls."