



Chapter 60

As we pull up a party is in full swing behind the packhouse. An Omega greets us at the front door and leads us in and I am hit immediately with Kennedy's scent. It's like a balm after a painful injury, a month long injury of her being away from me. My whole body relaxes and every ounce of tension I had from Claude today just disappears.

"Really, Alpha? You got it bad man. I think you just smiled," Josh laughs in my head and I choose to ignore him, while wiping the stupid look off my face. He's not wrong, but I'm not telling him that. I still won't talk about Kennedy with any of them. I need her as my mate, but I can't have her and don't want her because she is a human and a weakness I can't afford. I've been too busy to look into human mates and what that means for an alpha. I haven't told anyone else yet, either. I agree with my wolf, she should be the first to know. I can't decide if I should tell her, though, or how. 3

We continued following the Omega through the house, but just like when she stayed at Dark Moon, I wouldn't need a guide, I would just follow Kennedy's scent straight to her. Out in the backyard, I hesitate just inside the door to survey the scene. I know where Kennedy is immediately, but I ignore her, or pretend to. Jeremiah has about twenty warriors stationed around the yard seeming to blend in, but clearly on duty. Good, he's taking my sister's safety seriously. This is their weakest time, they are both vulnerable until they are marked, mated and the ceremony is complete, bringing my sister into the pack and bringing them both to their full strength.


I hear the sweetest laugh and my vision tunnels, my full attention is stolen and I am instantly angry. I shouldn't be this distracted by just one person. That is all a mate would be for me, a distraction. I would be so focused on her safety, protecting her, watching her that others would get




hurt instead. My wolf's anger flashes through me and I have no idea what is happening for a second. I have to blink a few times and lock every joint in my body to keep him from forcing me to storm over to her. That's the only thought he has right now. Get to Kennedy. Once I can focus, I see why though. Beta Ben has her pulled into his side, arm lazy around her waist but holding her hip in a protective way that adds my furious possession to my wolf's.



Miss L  author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I cannot interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on Face.Book under 

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