

**Chapter 64****41 - Kennedy**

I know I'm being a brat, but I want nothing to do with the Dark Moon guys and I will avoid having to face them for as long as possible. Rayna explained the situation to Aunt Beth earlier this morning and she decided that we could eat and get ready in my room. My aunt spun it to sound like it would be a better surprise for the guys if they didn't see us at all before the ceremony. I did not miss that I was included in the reveal plans. She is clearly Team Ryker on this. I will be fighting eye rolls all day.

She gives me a crushing hug. "I told you that you were special, sweet girl. I can't wait for your ceremony, I bet it will be so grand." The woman is in La La Land and so far gone that she isn't listening to reason.

He doesn't want me or any Luna if the rumors from his pack are true. Rayna won't confirm or deny any of the reports I have asked about, which makes me angry, but I also don't want to push. It's not fair for me to put her in the middle of this situation. This day isn't about me, it's about her. I can figure out my own problems after we make today amazing. I will just have to avoid them all for the whole day. Ugh.

Bennet has tried to talk to me every time the door to my bedroom has opened with Aunt Beth, the hairdressers and make-up artists coming and going. I don't even know what to say. And why is he still out there, in the suit he was wearing when they got here? Is he stalking me? Rayna? Did he hear me screaming last night? Oh geez, I bet I woke them all up, but he was the only one concerned enough to come and check on me.

Rayna snaps her fingers at me and I blink a few times. "Get out of your head! Today is going to be great." She sits tall in a lowbacked, bar height chair the hair stylist brought in.

"Wha...Huh?" I look over at her getting her beautiful raven hair twisted to the side so Jeremiah can mark her properly in front of the whole pack. She looks so beautiful now, and the make-up artist hasn't even had her way yet. "Jer is going to die when he sees you." I try to bring the topic back to her. I can't get distracted again.

"Yeah, well my brother is going to swallow his tongue when you come out." She giggles and so does the hairdresser. And...we're back to her brother and I.

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"Considering he only says about two words at a time, and it's typically a growly insult or demand, I don't think that is a problem. Besides, it doesn't matter. Today is all about you, not me and my crazy ass drama."

"Would you believe me if I said he was actually shy?"

"No! Alphas aren't shy, it's not built into their DNA. He is selective in who he talks to, that much is clear. I'm not high on the selection list." I laugh with her. "It's okay, we'll figure this out later. Get ready to knock my best friend on his butt." I walk over and give her a hug as the hairdresser finishes up.

Once we eat our fill of the small snacks an omega brought us and the final make-up touches are done, we get dressed and the whole process is documented by the photographer that has been following us around since we got up. I have wanted to punch her a couple times for making us stall, pretending to laugh or eat or whatever for the best shot. No one cares that we took a bite of a sandwich.

Rayna's dress is beautiful and simply elegant just like her. It's a pale mint green grecian style dress with a sweetheart neckline held up by two thin straps leading back to a delicate lace design on her back. The

material is cinched at her waist by a thick belt made of the same gathered fabric, showing off her soft curves. The skirt is miles of gathered sheer fabric that makes her look ethereal when she walks.

"Yep. I will be scraping Jer off the floor before you even get to the end of the aisle. You are gorgeous!" I squeal at her and she smiles back at me. "It's time. Let's go knock his furry butt out."

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