


Chapter 75

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"Oh yeah?" I grab his and Rayna's hands, she's never more than a step away from him. Neither fight the movement. I look at the faint pink lines that are almost completely healed. I run my thumbs over them and whisper. "So f*cking difficult, isn't it? At least you can't lie to me anymore and tell me how much you really want me. It's the only thing I ever asked for. And now I know the truth." I look from him to Aunt Beth who is on the verge of tears and my anger swells again. "And now you're shipping me off to go live alone in a pack full of people I don't know, who also don't really want me, without any input from me. No one has asked how I might feel about that. How that might affect the plans I had for my life." Tears are running down my face and I just let them. While I stroke the pink puckered lines on their palms. There is no use in pretending to be strong through this. Clearly none of them think very highly of me anyway. Might as well add emotional to the list. 

I drop their hands and turn to walk away, noticing I had a full audience. "Ken, please. You know none of that is true." I look back and Jeremiah is crying just as much as I am right now in front of all of these guys. He cares, I know he does, but it's too little too late and I just can't right now. I move silently toward the stairs. No one stands in my way, finally.

"Kennedy, we have to talk about what's going to happen next." a deep timber comes from behind the group of people surrounding me.

At the sound of Ryker's voice, my despair turns into pure hatred. I stop on the lowest step, but don't turn to look at him or any of them. "I don't give a sh*t what happens next. Stay the f*ck away from me. I'm tired of lies and fluffy words. You all make plans and tell me what my instructions are in the morning." I move to leave again, but only get one more step up.



He just won't stop.

"You won't be left alone. I don't trust you not to run off again. That puts too many people at risk." Well at least that was the truth and there's nothing fluffy about the demand.

I close my eyes and take a deep breath. I don't have any more energy for them tonight. "Fine, put a warrior outside my door and outside my window for good measure. By the way, there are three other ways off the roof. For future reference. Give Bennet the night off though. I'm sure he's done being my shadow. You are abusing his service."

"It's your gamma's job to be your shadow. It saved your life tonight. I would think you would be more appreciative." His condescending tone is really starting to grate on my nerves. This time I take two steps up and turn around. He's moved closer to me and at least had the decency to put on shorts.

"You're right." I look past his shoulder. "Thank you Bennet for taking care of me today. For comforting me while I watched my best friend bring his mate into the pack by way of a little cut to the hand." I looked at Jeremiah, Rayna and Aunt Beth. It's mean. I know I'm being mean, but I just don't care right now. I have been bottling this hurt for so long. "Thank you for understanding that I couldn't be around all of these happy people while they are living it up and simultaneously leaving me in the dark about what my life is going to look like tomorrow since being human renders me incapable of making decisions for myself. Thank you for following me into the woods and making sure I live to suffer another day. Was that to your satisfaction Alpha?" My eyes cut to Ryker. "If not, go f*ck yourself." Everyone around us gasps and his team looks impressed and angry. It takes all my remaining energy not to stomp up to my room and then scream when I see my obliterated door. F*cking over



reactive alpha.



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