

Chapter 77

48 - Ryker

At least she is talking to Bennet. They seem to have come to some kind of understanding. That will be helpful in gaining some insight in getting her to cooperate. But, watching her look at the pack brands on Rayna and Jeremiah's hand longingly and heartbroken did something to my insides. I felt my stomach drop with her expression. Their mate marks she completely ignored. She just wants to be a part of the pack. And watching Jeremiah's reaction to her rejection of him. I don't know what I would do if that was Rayna and I. She has been my everything since the day she was born and I know Jeremiah feels the same about Kennedy. But, there has to be a reason they never made her pack. She's been physically a part of it her whole life and permanently here for the last three years. I never got a full explanation of why they left her out and the events here so far haven't left much room for that discussion. Jeremiah said it was her story to tell. 1

There's no way I can ask her about it now, she's so worked up and irrational. She berated Bennet for everything he did for her since he got here. She can't let her emotions run away with her like that. No Luna behaves this way. Just another reason, in the long list, why I don't understand the Moon Goddess' reason for making her my mate.

"Are you just going to stand there staring at the wall all night?" At least her general attitude toward me is predictable.

"Well, I'm not sleeping on the couch after what you told Bennet."

"You were eavesdropping?"

"Alpha, remember? I was still upstairs, but you don't exactly whisper." I can't help but smile.

"Well, I'm not moving or sharing so you are SOL, there, Alpha."


I should not like the way she says that at all. It should piss me off, not make my skin tingle. I grit my teeth. "What would you suggest, little lamb?"


"You know how stupid that nickname is, right? It implies that I'm prey and afraid of you. I am neither of those things."

"And yet, it's exactly how my wolf and I see you. We can discuss that more tomorrow, it's a long drive back to Dark Moon. Any suggestions on the sleeping arrangements or did you change your mind and decide to share?" I shouldn't flirt, but watching her cheeks go red in either embarrassment or anger is too much fun to pass up. I deserve to have a little fun after all the bullsh*t she has caused tonight. And I am enjoying finding all the ways she responds to me.

"Actually, yeah. Shift." That pulls me from my day dream.

"Excuse me?"

"Shift. Sleep on the floor like the mongrel you are. A bonus will be that it shuts you up since your wolf can't talk to me, insult me or piss me off in any way. It will actually be a pleasant silence." She gives me a sugary sweet smile and my wolf, the traitor that he is, thinks it's a great idea. 

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Then another thought crosses my mind. It's a challenge. She's trying to make me uncomfortable. Oh, little lamb, you are going to have to work a lot harder. I pull my t-shirt over my head and toss it on the s*x couch. I may have to say something to Jeremiah about that, a brother-in-law heart to heart about treating my sister respectfully. When I go for my pants, Kennedy finally speaks up and I look at her, keeping my face blank.

"What in the hell are you doing?"

"You said shift. I'm shifting."

"Do you have to get naked right here?" Her voice is almost a shriek.

"I've torn through enough clothes for the day, and I only have so many here. Do you want my wolf or do you want to share?" I raise an eyebrow.

"Should I remind you it's not your first time seeing me naked today?"

"Nope, I was actually trying to figure out how to scrub that tiny little thought from my memory." Ouch. She squeezes her eyes shut. "Just be quick."