



Chapter 83

"So all of my stuff is in a different car? You aren't allowed to talk to me. I assume Jeeves here isn't allowed to talk to me since he hasn't said a thing or even looked in my direction. What am I supposed to do the whole trip, twiddle my thumbs?"

"I thought, maybe, you would just sleep. Jason said you slept the whole trip last time."

"Yeah, after not sleeping well for three days straight, having Rayna show up in my pack unexpectedly and trying to beat my ass. All on top of doing about ten hours of additional stress workouts. I was spent and needed sleep. Completely different circumstances." I am having a hard time controlling my volume.

"What's up with that anyway? The sleep thing. Waking up to you screaming was terrifying."

"I'll tell you about my sleep habits when you tell me the real reason why no one is allowed to talk to me." Another sigh. I fold my arms over my chest. "That's what I thought, Gamma." I raise my voice a little. "This cannot be a one sided thing Alpha, I know you're listening in. Put on your big boy pants or this is going to be a problem for everyone."

The driver I have lovingly named 'Jeeves' snorts, then coughs to cover it up as he pulls out to start the drive to my prison.

The drive is at least a pretty one as I just stare out the window. I can't sleep, there are too many things running in my head. School, the studio, the new pack, expectations. It's all overwhelming and nothing I have ever looked into or needed to know. I bet Rayna did all kinds of luna-like things with her mom growing up, so she has a good idea of what to do. The closest I ever got was getting to be a warrior with Jeremiah, and that



was more for my safety inside the pack than anything. Wolves are rough by nature, their human sides take a bit of that personality on and I had to get tough or get seriously hurt. By human standards, I am a great fighter, but by wolf standards I can basically keep myself from dying or getting injured and that's about it. What the hell am I supposed to do if something happens in the pack? The Luna is one of the protectors just like the Alpha. Will I even be able to do that, or will I just be a liability? I am going to have to really up my training game if I want to avoid being the weak link.

We have stopped every hour to let the patrol wolves change out and rest. I can't believe they are following us on foot in their wolf form. It's impressive. I assume it's to prevent an ambush, but of course I can only guess since no one is allowed to confirm or deny my questions. I have tried each time they switched out too. I thought Josh was going to gag me at one point based on the looks he was giving me. I should not have gotten as much enjoyment out of it as I did, but what was I supposed to do? They took every other form of entertainment and distraction away from me. I am not a wallflower or an ornament and I won't be treated like one. I made sure to talk his ear off the entire time he was in the car with me. On the third stop I finally see Greta. She gets to escort me to the bathroom, because now that is mandatory as well. I don't even get to choose when I go pee. She's at least pleasant to me and can hold a conversation without having to clam up because she might reveal pack secrets. Although there isn't a lot to talk about through the bathroom stall.