

Chapter 86

52 - Kennedy

As we get back to my car, Danny is in the front seat and Jeeves is back to driving.

"Jeeves! How was your run? Pleasant and uneventful I hope. Good to hear. Good to hear. Did you enjoy your time away from me? Catch up with any friends? Fight off any mean old rogues in my honor? No? That's too bad. Maybe next time. I'm so glad we had this talk." Danny is at least laughing and Jeeves is trying hard not to. Greta just looks confused. "Insanity is starting to kick in and I am having conversations out loud with myself since no one is allowed to talk to me. The silent treatment order is my favorite so far. It's so great to be accepted and befriended by everyone. I feel so welcome and wanted by the warm reception." I stick my tongue out and cross my eyes at her and she laughs.

"It won't be this bad when we get home. Security has to be tight and focused while we travel. I know that sucks for you, but maybe this will help." She holds up my backpack. I don't even know where it came from. "Your phone and laptop are still with security, I can't do anything about that until we are home, but the last couple hours can be a little less boring for you." She winks at me.

"See! Why couldn't any of them have said that?! You had a whole conversation without stuttering once!" I raise my voice as I see Ryker walk back to his SUV. He won't look my way, but the muscle in his jaw is twitching, so I know he hears. "I understand the security protocol. It would just be nice to have it explained to me in more than half assed grunts." I bring my voice down and focus on Greta. "Boys are so stupid. Thank you Greta."

She hugs me and then waits until I get in the car and the door is closed

before she walks away.

"I guess it's a good thing I'm not a boy." Danny laughs at me.

"No, you are a man child that throws a tantrum when your alpha c*ckblocks you." Jeeves chokes on his coffee and Danny looks surprised. I don't even look up from my backpack. At this rate, sarcasm is going to be the only language I speak by the end of the week. "Did I hear it took three ladies to cheer you up? At least I know it's hard to replace me."

"First, never bring that up again, or you will not have a delta to make fun of. I like having the use of my limbs...all of them. No one discusses that I hit on the future Luna of my pack. Second, you came into the pack, kept up with Greta and then looked hot as f*ck at the party. So yes, I needed multiple distractions. I should thank you, I had a fantastic night." He winks at me. "The only reason no one else approached you was because ..."

"You stuck to my ass like glue almost the whole night?"

This time Jeeves can't hold it in, he lets out a belly laugh and thumps his hand on the steering wheel.

"Hey Ben wasn't too far off and neither was my alpha. Trust me, if anyone would have touched you that night they would have died. Your former Beta has a thing for you, you know. We all saw it. I'm surprised he made it out of both parties with his arms attached. Especially when we got to Silver Crescent and he had a death grip on your waist. He was staking a claim..."

"Will you stop trying to piss him off? He's going to jump through this window and throttle both of us. I am not trying to die today because you can't shut your mouth." Jeeves scolds him and Danny just smiles his boyish devil smile.

He'll at least help me pass the time at Dark Moon pack. I have a feeling I will have a lot of it.

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We get back on the highway and I settle in with my Chem book. No time like prison time to get it done, I guess. I wish these guys at least listened to the radio. Anything to break this heavy silence. It might be more distracting than if they were talking. Which, come to think of it, they probably are talking...over mindlink. Before I let myself get frustrated over something I have no control over, again, I get back to my book.

I'm working through a chemical compound when I hear one of them suck in a breath. Then I feel it. Their tension is palpable. Just when I open my mouth to ask, a shape blurs across the road. "What the hell?"

"Shh! Luna. get down, Now!" Jeeves grunts as he lays on the gas.

I do not have to be told twice. I can defend myself if needed, and I enjoy training, but I am not trying to be a hero or a problem. I tuck myself on the floor behind Danny's seat as close to the door as I can get. If we have to stop and someone looks through the window quickly, they might not see me. I hear several growls around our vehicle and can hear the pounding of feet on the ground around us. There are wolves keeping pace with our SUV. I have no idea how fast we are going, but it's probably close to the top speed this vehicle can handle. I would really like to watch them in action, just because it's impressive, but I know better and I do value my life. I don't know if the feet I hear are the good guys or the bad guys. I can feel Ryker's wolf near though. He must have shifted. And Bennet is close. I don't know how or why I can tell them from the rest, but I can.