

Chapter 90

54 - Kennedy

I must be f*cking crazy or just in the process of losing my mind. After leaving Ryker and Bennet standing like morons outside Ryker's office, I ran straight up to my room to change fully intending to take the run I want to take outside in the woods. But, as I was changing, I decided that was too predictable. If I am stuck here for the foreseeable future with a tyrant who just likes to have his way, I am going to be as unpredictable as possible.

I throw my hair up in a ponytail and crack my door to make sure there isn't anyone secretly spying on me in the hallway yet. When I see the coast is clear, I walk out and start a fast walk down one side of the hallway touching everything I can, lightly leaving a scent. When I get past the main stairway I circle back repeating the path a couple times so they can't tell which way I am going. Then I head over to Ryker's secret stairs. He hasn't used them in a while. His cologne is almost nonexistent as I head down to the kitchen. Once I am down here I make sure to touch as many things as I can while I ask an omega to show me to the gym in the basement. At this point they expect me to defy them and run. [2](#)

They have a rude awakening coming if they think they can just stick me in the house and I'll behave like a good little minion. If the only entertainment I am going to have is causing them constant headaches, at the very least I am going to enjoy myself and be as unpredictable as possible.

When we get down here, I am actually impressed. Ryker wasn't kidding, it is a really nice space with a ton of equipment to use. I forego the treadmills out of spite, but I make good use of everything else. I spend a

long time doing yoga and pilates movements to actually stretch out my body after being in a tension filled vehicle for so long, then full body weights until I feel the anger towards all of them finally melt away. I have school to finish, college classes to complete for this semester and then I will make plans from there. Having a solid goal helps keep my mind straight and focused and I actually feel better as I leave the gym.

I have no idea what time it is when I resurface, but the packhouse is quiet and dark. I make my way back to the kitchen to grab a snack and then go to bed. Despite what I led them to believe, I'm not actually dumb enough to go wander in the woods by myself. I don't even know if Ryker's pack knows he brought me here or who I'm supposed to be to him. Someone would probably notice I'm human and try to kick me out if I did or kill me. But, I do want to get to know the area so I can go out safely. I don't know why my trying to be safe is now the problem. Something about running in the woods is calming. It has always helped me clear my head and make more rational decisions. This pack has amazing wooded areas from what I have seen. I would really like to explore while I figure out my next move..

The woods I used to walk through to get to my mother's studio, Mark showed me. He told me where the territory ended and what to do if I came across anyone who wasn't in the pack. I want the same freedom here. This pack is so big and beautiful. It can't be unsafe for me to be out everywhere, can it? I mean he's combined like 6 packs or something crazy like that.

I was going to grab an apple and a bottle of water, but when I opened the fridge I found a plate with my name on it. The omega who showed me to the gym must have left it for me. I smiled. At least not everyone here is annoyed by my presence. I eat the chicken and veggies quickly and then wash my plate and head up the back steps ready for a shower and sleep.