

Chapter 91

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"Oh for f*cks sake! Where the hell have you been? We have been looking everywhere for you."

I jump and almost fall back down the dark stairwell at Bennet's shout.

"Damn, Bennet. Warn a girl next time. I'm not real interested in breaking my leg falling down the stairs." I right myself and shut the door.

"Seriously, where were you? I have been going crazy. The Alpha is pissed. I thought he was going to kill me when I told him you were gone and I couldn't find you."

"I told you both I needed to work out. I was given instructions to use the gym downstairs, that's where I was. Why didn't he look there first if he was so worried? Maybe your alpha should put more effort into taking better care of his possessions if he's upset about misplacing one. Get some sleep Bennet, I'm not going to do anything shady for at least the next eight hours." I walk past him and straight into my room.

I know Ryker is listening. I just have a sense when he is close to me, maybe that's the mate thing. I'm not sure, but I can feel him hiding behind the door like a creeper.

I feel bad that Bennet is caught in between Ryker and I. None of this is his fault anymore than it is mine. But, it's his job and he is literally compelled to follow me around until Ryker decides to send me home and take a wolf as his luna. Until then he is stuck with me and like Jason told him I'm a handful on my best days. It's a whole other ball game when I'm trying to be difficult. I smile at the thought as I snuggle into my cloud of a bed.

I wake up, shower and attempt to be presentable in dark jeans, a long sleeved fitted shirt and flats. I chose to leave my long, wavy hair down to air dry. I have no idea what we are doing today and I don't want to look like a total slob if I am going to be meeting people. I take my backpack downstairs. Maybe I can find a quiet sunny place to get some work done. I need to get my laptop and phone back too. I never checked in with Jeremiah when we got here. Maybe Ryker talked to Rayna. Though, that might be wishful thinking.

There are people casually coming and going on the first floor. I don't think they all live here, but I think I remember Rayna saying something about the main level being open to all the guests in the pack since so many people pass through. I do see a familiar figure walking along the foyer.

"Robin!" She startles looking up from her phone and then smiles.

"Hello Luna. What can I do for you this morning?"

I rushed down the last few stairs and across the hall to her. "I'm not your Luna, Robin. Just call me Kennedy, please."

"You've got that right." a snarky voice calls out from behind me. "What are you doing here? I thought we were rid of your human stench a month ago."

"Lucky you, I'm back!" I sing and turn my attention back to Robin.

"Why? No one wants you here."

Don't throw the first punch. Don't throw the first punch. That is the mantra I have as I turn to fully face Amy. 