

Chapter 94

56 - Ryker

It's been a week from hell. Well, weeks really, but this one has been the worst by far. She's in my head and at the forefront of my thoughts at all times. I have had a semi since she came storming into my office demanding to run our first day here. I couldn't even get off with anyone who tried, and they tried really, really hard. I don't think I have ever had this much pent up energy in my entire life.

My wolf and I had a huge fight the first time I let a woman go down on me since bringing Kennedy home. He was so pissed that while her brunette curls were bobbing up and down on my c*ck and I was picturing my mate's blonde silky strands draped over me, he started planting images in my head of old men, gnarled old wolves and my mother just to kill the mood completely. Then he laughed for hours after. I just pulled the she-wolf off me and walked out and left her very confused and sitting in the middle of the floor while I had a limp d*ck dangling in between my legs. 8

I have been in three different areas over the last three weeks working on building and improvement projects, scenting the borders and following up on more threat rumors. All three areas have beautiful women who are mateless and willing to serve their alpha. Every time I have tried for a release, my wolf has shut it down. I tried to compromise but he won't even let me rub one out myself now. Whatever the sexual version of 'hangry' is, that's me driving back to my packhouse. 3

I have been getting regular reports from Danny, Robin and a few other trusted warriors on Kennedy's behavior. Bennet too, but his reports have become so surface level that they are almost worthless. I don't think he's lying, I think he's leaving out personal things that might allow me to get to know her. He's not happy I didn't take her with me or even tell her I



was leaving. The only women I have ever had to check in with are Robin and my mother. The former needs to know, because she handles my schedule. The latter is because she's my mother. I can't justify risking her life again. Not after we were attacked just driving back to the pack and her vehicle took the first hit and the most damage. She was in harm's way completely surrounded. I'm just glad that Grant is an exceptional driver and was in her vehicle during the impact.

"Somebody put a f*cking bell on this girl and a tracker while we're at it." I hate the panic in his voice and I immediately know it's about Kennedy. My blood runs cold

"Bennet?! What's wrong?!" My wolf is all ears ready for action.

"We were on a run, and before you lose your sh*t, there were five of us with Kennedy and we were running inside the forest line. You approved the trail and we followed protocol." I will smack him upside the head for the attitude as soon as I see him, I feel a 'but' coming though. "Four wolves, pack, not rogues, came out of the forest. One attacked me immediately, he knew I was her gamma. This was planned. Jensen was closest to her, they took off for the packhouse while we handled the situation, two dead and two in custody. He's a rookie though and somehow managed to lose her." He's panting, but I can't tell if it's from running or adrenaline at losing Kennedy.

"WHAT!?" My wolf roars and I can feel all their wolves whimper. "Where is he now? How the f*ck do you lose a human in the woods?"

"I won't give you excuses Alpha. I can feel her, but I can't find her. I assume she's hiding, but we have no way to let her know it's safe without yelling out. We haven't finished the sweep so we can't call to her yet, it's not safe. The minute I shift to human, I lose her scent. She's good at masking and I can't risk it. We need you."



Grant has already stopped the car on the side of the road and we are out, tearing through our clothes as we shift. It doesn't take long for us to get to their position and I'm not shocked to find that they are not far from where Don's border is. The one Claude is trying to take over. I really just need to kill him. It takes no time for my wolf to lock on to her scent. We come to an area of evergreen trees and it gets muddled, so I shift. I let Bennet keep tracking her scent as a wolf and keep me on track. She's done a better job than the night she tried to sneak out of her pack. I wonder if she thinks she can use the opportunity to leave Dark Moon as well? That thought makes my anger flare all over again. My wolf won't let her leave willingly. 1



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