

Chapter 96

"You cannot be serious." I rub my forehead. I can't deal with this right now. "They let you out in that? You are running in the forest half naked and winter is almost here. You are probably almost frozen. Let's go finish this discussion at the house." I throw a thumb over my shoulder.

"I have a run to finish and there is nothing wrong with what I am wearing. You guys are naked all the time. We will see you when we are done." She gestures behind her and I was so focused that I forgot we had an audience. Their furry heads are just ping ponging back and forth between the two of us. F*cking d*cks. I can't really blame them. I assigned them to her, so she technically should be able to give them orders, but I am their alpha and they will do what I say, even if it pisses her off.

I sigh. "We're going home, Kennedy. You have caused enough trouble for the day."

She stands her ground. "I'll go home after my run is done." She isn't yelling or throwing an attitude, but her defiance is pissing me off.

"We've played this game before little lamb, and, if memory serves, you lost. You can walk of your own accord now or I can force you. What's it going to be?"

She smiles and then laughs. She actually laughs at me, like what I said was the funniest thing in the world. Her eyes are bright and her cheeks are still tinted from her earlier exertion. She's gorgeous. "You should know the answer to that by now, Alpha." She coos. Of course now my d*ck wants to come out and play. When it wouldn't work for willing partners all week. I know she notices.

For a minute I just stare at her. I have absolutely no idea what to do. She



is infuriating. I have so many other things to be doing with my time. Chasing her down in the woods and fighting over her running half naked with a group of warriors who aren't me is what I am stuck doing.

And I f*cking like it, I like that she fights back. I take a deep breath, I'm tired of her questioning everything that I have in place for her safety, but I love the push back. I love that she isn't afraid to stand up to me. What the hell is wrong with me?

"F*ck it." I walk forward and throw her over my shoulder. Her legs aren't quite long enough to hide the hard on that has started with her defiance, but it is a helpful distraction to have her less than cooperative as I walk her back. This is quickly becoming our thing and with the amount of skin to skin contact we have, I'm surprised I can walk in a straight line. The electric current under my skin is making my muscles weak. The sensation of her body on mine is making me drunk. I know she feels it too, the scent of her arousal is getting stronger the longer I hold her and it's intoxicating. I have to fight it, I can't have her. Not here, not now, not ever. 2



Miss L author

Thank you so much for reading. All constructive comments and gems are appreciated. I cannot interact here. If you would like to join in the conversation you can find me on the socials. Miss 🍷

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