

## Queen b\*\*\*h

Sarah POV

God Jordan is so pathetic. I've never seen such a fat-ass werewolf in all my life. It's embarrassing to be seen as her sister. Why can't she lose weight? Heaven knows I've forced her to miss meals enough times. But no, she just stays the same. I sigh. I was so close to hitting her with my car too. She runs fast considering. I park at our house and go inside, putting my bag away. My father is sitting at the table, paperwork spread in front of him. I give him a kiss on the cheek.

"Hmmm," he mutters "how was school today princess?" he asked, giving me his full attention.

I smirked. My dad never shows this much attention to Jordan. It was exhilarating being the favorite daughter. I deliberately left out what I did to Jordan "It was good" I said brievely "Pretty much the usual" I said with a shrug.

He gave a small nod. I went to the refrigerator and peered inside. I grabbed a carrot and began to munch on it, as Father wrinkled his nose at me, making me laugh.

"I have to watch my gure," I said giggling.

"Wish your sister felt the same way" he grunted "What are you going to do with your afternoon?"

I thought about it. I really wanted to see Grant. He trained most afternoons, so I would no doubt see him in the training ring if I wandered out there. I gave my father a smile. "I might go train," I said breezily "Get some fresh air."

He looked at me with approval. Thank God he didn't realize I was only going there to perve on Grant. Otherwise, he might not look at me like that. I heard the front door open and close. Jordan came into the room, sweating profusely, her face bright red, her backpack loose on her shoulders. I grimaced. She looked so disgusting. I shook my head at her as she rushed to the tap and grabbed a glass of water, drinking it greedily down.

"You really should work out more often," I said cruelly "Nobody should look like that walking home from school."

My father gave a grunt. "Jordan has a training session tomorrow," he said as Jordan went pale, a hard feat considering her bright red face "with myself and her peers. You're welcome to join us, but you don't have to. You train hard enough as it is," he said with a raised brow.

"Thanks, Daddy. You know what I think I might go" I grinned, envisioning the torture that Jordan was going to be put through tomorrow. She looked like she was going to be sick. Father never took it easy on her on the training grounds and relished embarrassing her every chance he got. Tomorrow morning was going to be very interesting. It would be worth it to go just to see her humiliate herself.

My father beamed. "I'm proud of you. You are denitely worthy of being a Gamma's daughter" he said with affection.

I saw Jordan wince. She began to quietly clean the kitchen, as I turned around humming and headed upstairs to shower and change. I put on my skimpiest training clothes, tight-titting yoga pants that were slung low under my hips and barely covered my butt, and a crop sports bra, showing off my stomach which was taut and muscly. I carefully applied my makeup, I had to look beautiful for Grant after all, and then put my hair up in a sleek ponytail. I bounded downstairs. Jordan was still cleaning.

"Oh Jordan," I said in front of Father "don't forget to clean my bathroom today. It really needs it" I said with a smile.

She scowled at me. I shot her a look and she bowed her head.

"Yes Sarah," she said meekly.

Much better. My father was engrossed in his paperwork again. I headed out of the house and began to make the short walk to the training grounds. Grant better be there, I mused, otherwise, I had dressed like this for nothing. I wasn't intending on doing any training myself unless he could be persuaded to partner with me.

I reached the training ring and found a small crowd of teenagers gathered around the training ring. I saw Grant inside, his body drenched in sweat, as he fought off another shifter, his bare chest making my mouth go dry. He was so damn gorgeous. I couldn't take my eyes off of him. Strong too. He easily overcame his opponent and sent them ying across the ring. The other shifter, cursed and then stood up, shaking Grant's hand.

"Go Grant" I cheered, and he whipped his head around to grin at me, giving me a wink.

My heart gave a utter. He wandered over and stepped out of the ring, stopping for a minute as other pack members gave him a high ve or slap on the back. He grabbed a towel and began to wipe the sweat off of his face. Someone handed him a bottle of water and he guzzled it down, sprinkling some of it over his head.

"Sarah" he said, his eyes sweeping over me "looking good" he complimented.

I glowed. Some of the other girls shot me jealous looks. I ignored them. I ddled with my hair and blinked my big doe-like eyes at him. "I was hoping that you could show me a couple of moves, you know to defend myself" I breathed and his eyes widened before narrowing and he gave a dry chuckle.

"I can think of a few moves I'd love to show you," he said, his eyes darkening.

I put a hand on his bare chest. "I'm open to suggestions" I drawled, licking my lips "You're the master after all."

The crowd began to disperse, evidently uncomfortable with the way Grant and I were irting with each other. I was almost gloating. This was going better than I'd imagined. His arm snaked around my waist. "You know, it would be far easier to show you these moves in the bedroom" he growled.

I inhaled sharply. He wasn't wasting any time. His thumb slowly slid along my lips. Tingles shot through me. I was becoming aroused. My wolf argued with me, telling me to wait for my mate. But Grant was going to be my mate, no matter what it took. I c\*\*\*\*d my head at him "I'm always up for a challenge" I whispered "by all means, let's go see what you've got" I added.

His eyes glinted. He reached out and took my hand, leading me straight to the pack house and up to his bedroom, shutting the door and locking it. He ran a hand through his hair and eyed me longingly. "I just need a quick shower" he growled, and I nodded, sitting on the bed.

I sure as hell wasn't going to go anywhere. He headed into the bathroom and I began to get undressed, posing on the bed. I wasn't a damn virgin. I was eager to experience what Grant had to offer. The sounds of the water shut off and then I heard the bathroom door slowly creak open, Grant coming out clad in a towel which he'd wrapped around his waist.

Oh my god. My mouth gaped open. He was gorgeous. Everything I'd pictured in a man. My heart raced in my chest. His hair was slicked back from washing it and he was running a hand through it as his eyes swept up and down, taking all of me in.

"F\*\*k you're gorgeous" he hissed, dropping the towel.

My heart skipped a beat as I saw his member. It was huge. I salivated, thinking about him being inside of me. He came over and I reached for him, pulling him onto the bed.

"Patience" he chided, pressing his lips against me as I wriggled and writhed beneath him "We have all the time in the world" he added.

Screw patience I thought. I ran my hands up and down his back, scratching him with my nails as he groaned out loud. "I want you" I begged, unashamedly "I want you inside me, Grant, now," I said with desperation. My core was throbbing with need. He cupped my breast and my body bucked in pleasure.

"Eager, aren't you" he grunted and I nodded, looking up at him as he chuckled.

"Very well" he growled, positioning himself at my entrance "I'll give you what you want" he promised.

Thank god. I was already soaking wet below, making the initial penetration easier. He pushed inside and I panted. He was so big, he was stretching me already. God, it was good. My hands gripped his buttocks and pulled, drawing even more of him inside me.

"Christ" he moaned "you're tight."

He thrust all the way inside and I gasped, raising my hips to meet him. He stayed on top of me, his strong arms keeping him up as he began to thrust in and out, causing me to moan.

"Oh Grant" I cried, tightening my legs around him "More, god, more" I pleaded.

He began to thrust even harder, causing pleasure to pulsate through me. I frantically moved my hips up and down, as the pleasure began to intensify. I mewled, holding onto his back, as my body began to tense. Oh god, I thought dazedly, he was going to make me c\*m. He would be the rst person to do so. I felt my walls clenching around him and he grunted, moving even faster as I whimpered from the sensation of his huge c\*\*k inside of me.

"Grant" I screamed out loud, my orgasm washing over me.

"F\*\*k" he panted "you're making me. . . he trailed off.

He pulled out to my disappointment and began to pump his c\*\*k with his hand, a look of concentration on his face. I suppose he didn't want to get me pregnant but he could have just used a condom, I thought with a sigh. He came, shuddering, and then looked at me. I knew what to do. I leaned forward and began to clean him with my tongue, as he held my hair with his st. He wiped his c\*m on my chest, smearing it. I raised an eyebrow.

"I guess you need a shower," he said easily "I need one too" he growled.

Wow. I couldn't believe my luck. This had been so easy. He got to his feet and pulled me up, a sated grin on his face. "Don't tell anybody about this" he whispered in my ear "don't want the other girls to get jealous now do we?"

I shook my head. A slow smile spread across my face as he pulled me into the bathroom with him. The gullible fool thought I would let my mate with other girls. He had no idea what he had just done. As far as I was concerned, there was nobody else that could take him away from me. We were chosen mates, and this proved it. Now all I had to do was make him see that, and well, if that didn't work, then spilling the beans to my father might just do the trick. If I had to force him to be my mate, then I would. I would do anything to get the title of Luna. But for now, I would keep this secret and see what happened.

Something told me if I were to offer myself again, he wouldn't be able to happen. I would resist me. Suck s\*\*t, I thought triumphantly, thinking about all the girls who'd tried and failed to get his attention, he's mine now sluts.