

## Thirteen - Ezra

The man walked into Molly's room as though he belonged here, smelling strongly of her. At least Molly had tried the traces of his scent with soap and perfume, this man smelled as though he hadn't even showered since they were last intimate. If he wasn't human then I would think that he was doing it on purpose to annoy me and stake his claim on my sister.

"What are you doing in my sister's room?" I growled.

I thought he would back away in the face of my challenge but he barely even inched. He stood in the same spot, brazenly telling me that Molly was his girlfriend. Thinking of him touching my sister made me want to kick his ass.

Just looking at this guy's face, I could tell that was exactly the reaction he wanted from me. He wanted me to get wound up, he was acting as though he wanted to ght me but he was making no move to actually hit me. In fact he was acting as though he knew that I couldn't make the rst aggressive move on a human.

How would he know that? I am sure Molly wouldn't tell him our secret. She knew how dangerous that would be. I shouted at him, turning my anger into venomous words to throw in his face. Even with my goading, he wasn't taking the bait. I was going to punch the arrogant ass right in the face in a minute, rules be damned. I took a step closer to him, pung out my chest and staring straight into his eyes.

"You can both stop that right now." Molly shouted. She had just come out of the bathroom where she was changing, and she had her hands on her hips. She probably didn't realise it but she was using some of her powerful aura as she ordered me around.

Molly's boyfriend went running straight over to her, he touched her arm and spoke to her softly. The asshole was still glancing over his shoulder at me, enjoying how much stress this situation was putting me under.

He stayed for a few more minutes before kissing my sister goodbye and leaving. I was so relieved to see the back of the arrogant, egotistical asshole but I was still annoyed with my sister. What the heck did she think she was doing? Grayson was going to be so angry, he might not be able to hold his wolf back if he nds out his mate is dating some human. He's an alpha, he would want to prove his strength against the man he saw as a threat.

"Please tell me you aren't dating that human." I screamed at her.

"It really isn't any of your business. I can date anyone I want to." Why didn't she seem to understand what was at stake here, was a bit of romance really worth this human's life? Even if Grayson was laid back for an alpha, it didn't mean he would be able to hold back his wolf from killing the man who was screwing his mate.

"You can't date anyone, particularly a human. You have a mate." I objected.

"Loads of people date before they meet their mate." Her dismissive tone was winding me up even more. She picked up her bag and tried to walk straight past me but I wasn't nished with her yet. I moved in front of her, blocking her path.

I wasn't able to tell her who her mate was but I wanted to. I continued to argue with her but all my arguments fell at. She was using my past against me, claiming that my interference in her love life was founded in sexism. That wasn't the case. As far I knew Grayson had never dated anyone. He was a good guy and he only wanted his mate. It was going to hurt him that my sister was in a relationship with someone else.

Molly was so mad at me that her face was turning pink, I had never seen her like this before. I wish there was something I could say to get her to calm down.

"It's not that at all. You know how possessive a... Male werewolves are." I said, almost giving away Grayson's secret. I watched her face, trying to work out if she had noticed my slip up. She didn't seem to, she just continued to complain about my interference in her life.

That was good, now I just needed to focus on getting her to the party on time. Now that her wolf is awake, their bond will be at full strength. There was no way that she would be able to resist the pull of the bond once she laid eyes on Grayson again. Her human boyfriend would be nothing but a distant memory.