The Earth Witch (Book 1 & 2) 5. Claimed

captive.

"Mine," he whispers.

straight to the woods.

No, I shake my head. Freedom. I choose freedom.

"Gwen!" Salvador calls out to me. "Gwen, wait!"

My legs nally react to my commands and I sprint down the hall of the Blood Moon pack

Concentrating on the ground beneath me, I murmur a spell, little vines growing in my wake

to stop him from capturing me. A howl breaks the silence of the forest and the loud sound

A silver blur rushes past me and I come to a halt as a large silver wolf blocks my path. I

My heart pounds against my rib cage as I watch the wolf morph into a beautiful naked

man. My breath hitches as Salvador slowly walks towards me, every step making his

traveling down his body to the perfect member hanging between his legs, the memory of

"Get away from me, Salvador," I whimper, backing right up against a tree. "A-and put on

His smirk deepens as he ignores my comment and walks slowly towards me. I squeeze

my eyes shut, a soft chuckle rumbling through his chest as I struggle to keep my eyes

from ogling him. The sounds of his footsteps grow close and I nearly gasp when I open

my eyes and nd him towering over me. I slap away at his arms as he reaches down to

grab me but it's useless. He was much stronger than I was and a part of me wanted him to

touch me. Intense sparks tingle across my body as he lifts me into his arms, forcing me to

Salvador presses my body between his and the tree, his intense swirls of greens, blues,

and tiny gold speckles inspecting my face. He brings a hand to my cheek, caressing my

He leans close, our noses just barely touching and his hot breath caressing my lips.

"You're as beautiful as the day you left me..." he whispers, a sadness in his voice.

A single tear rolls down my cheek and he gently wipes it with the pad of his thumb. He

presses ngers down across my lips, parting them open. He eyes my mouth, my heart

Slowly, he presses his lips against my own, my face exploding with thousands of tingling

sparks. For a split second, I contemplate running, strategizing my escape. But as he

I respond to his kiss, parting my mouth to welcome his tongue and we explore each

I moan as he slips a hand over my shoulder, bringing down the straps of my dress to

I throw my head back as he suckles on me, panting for air as the pleasure sends me

He groans as I start to rock against his hips and I feel his ngers pull up the hem of my

The tip of his c**k brushes up against the seam of my folds and I cry out, digging my

"Guinevere!" Someone shouts, my heart nearly leaping out of my throat at the sudden

I blink a few times and realize I was still standing in Patrick's oce, surrounded by several

wolves with a heightened sense of smell. There's a dampness between my thighs and a

Dear Goddess, why? I whimper to myself, feeling as though the walls were closing in on

I chance a glance at Salvador, taking a note of the intensity of his eyes. There was anger,

frustration, joy, excitement and lust swirling in his eyes. It fascinated me just how raw his

The two men don't wait for further instructions and excuse themselves, practically running

out the door. The thumping of my heart grows louder as I realize I would never be able to

"It's alright, Gwen," Alpha Patrick says quietly. "It's perfectly normal in our culture," he adds

with a tight smile. "There's no need to feel shame for what you felt. It's a blessing to be

This didn't feel like a blessing! This felt like a trap and I would rather die than be

"I don't need a bloody mate!" I snap, backing away from Salvador's advances. "I just want

My words seem to shatter something within Salvador and I almost take back my words to

stop his pain. But I needed to say this. I needed him to understand that we would never be

mates. I would never accept him or let him claim me as his. I had made that mistake once

"Gwen," Salvador whispers, attempting to wrap an arm around my waist. "It's alright. I'm

"No!" I scream, swinging my arms and beating on his chest. "Get off of me, you mutt. Get

I'm about to jam my knee into Salvador's groin when Patrick pulls me out of his grip and

stands between Salvador and I. He gives Salvador a warning growl to back up, Salvador

"Step away from her, she's mine!" Salvador warns, taking a step towards Patrick.

"You seem to have forgotten who you're speaking to," he replies coolly. "Learn some

Salvador's st clench at his sides and I decide to end this before it goes any further.

want you here or anywhere near me. I've made it clear that I don't want a mate and

certainly don't want as hot-headed, domineering, and possessive one as you! Just go

"That's enough, Salvador," I sigh, side stepping Patrick and facing Salvador head on. "I don't

"For f***s sake, Salvador. LEAVE!!" I nearly scream, my eyes burning with tears as I sense

He looks like he's about to argue but he bites his tongue, his sts clenching once more at

his sides. His eyes narrow to slits at Patrick before he turns on his heel and storms out of

"I must admit, Gwen. You were quite harsh with the boy," Patrick says, breaking the silence

I stare at my feet solemnly. "He needs to understand that he and I could never work. Mates

I show him my bare forearm and clench my st, a glowing blue dragon tattoo that snakes

from my wrist to my elbow appearing on my creamy esh. I hated this stupid mark. It was

"Does this look like a damn blessing?" I snap. "He branded me with this... this hideous

"The mark of Dragon is not the same as the mark of mate Guinevere," he replies

mark the same way you werewolves brand each other with bite marks and call it love!" I

defensively. "We do it out of love. To declare our love for one another, not to enslave each

"Love is slavery, Patrick," I shake my head. "And there's nothing you can say to make me

"What happened between you and Roman was not love," he exasperates. "It was torture."

"I do not know Salvador well," he adds, resting his hand on my shoulder. "But despite nearly

losing his entire family to a pair of witches, he came here today asking me how to nd his

witch mate. How to keep her safe. Do you realize how powerful that is to have his heart

"So then let him in," he shrugs, stepping in front of me to make me listen. "All I'm asking is

that you give the boy a chance to get to know you. If you both realize it's not meant to be,

then feel free to reject each other. But don't shut him out without giving him a chance to

His phone rings and he glances at the caller id before looking back at me. "Just think

He answers the call, turning on his heel and disappearing down the hall. Several omegas

Once in my room, I stare out the window and see Salvador walking solemnly towards the

heel to look at me, my breath getting caught in my throat as our eyes meet. He was so

A part of me hopes he stays... that he runs up to my room and holds me in his arms,

But instead Salvador shifts into a gorgeous silver wolf and sprints out the gates of the

It's better this way, I remind myself. I have a mission to complete.

at night, and hate me until my legs turn to jelly.

Blood Moon Pack house.

protecting me from any danger. From Roman. I want him to stay in my bed, keep me warm

main gate of the pack house. He seems to sense my stare because he spins around on his

enter the room, Patrick instructing them to take me to my room to rest.

"Get them out of here, now!" Salvador orders, glaring at Nathan and Sawyer.

My train of thought is interrupted by Salvador's sudden movement towards me.

glance around the room informs me that all the men knew exactly what had ashed

I press my thighs together, completely mortied and on the verge of tears.

ngers into his back. I feel my entrance stretch out a little as his girth enters me.

dress past my hips, revealing my pink lacy panties. I was already soaking wet as he tore

expose my breasts. My n*****s harden as the cool forest air brushes against them and he

rolls one of my sensitive buds between his ngers. I whimper as his lips leave mine to take

a n****e in his mouth, Salvador swiping his tongue back and forth over the little pink peak.

moves his lips, I nd myself melting right into him, never wanting him to stop.

muscles ripple with strength and beauty. I have great diculty keeping my eyes from

our last encounter ashing through my mind.

some clothes. N-Now!" I add meekly.

wrap my legs around his bare waist.

skin as he leans his forehead against mine.

"Salvador..." I whimper. "Please...I-I can't do this..."

threatening to beat out of my chest in anticipation.

other's mouth, stopping only to breathe.

soaring to a higher plane.

them off my hips.

sound.

through my mind.

emotions could be.

look at them the same way.

gifted with a mate..."

to be left alone!"

here. I..."

off of me this instant!"

responding with his own guttural snarls.

Patrick doesn't inch, standing his ground rmly.

He shakes his head, the pain clear as day in his face.

"No," he says quietly. "No. Moon Goddess picked you for me. I ..."

manners. Then we'll talk."

home!"

the pain wash over him.

that had befallen the room.

are a curse, not a blessing."

other."

think otherwise."

the oce, slamming the door shut as he exits.

"Is that truly what you believe, Gwen?" He challenges.

a reminder that I was once claimed by Roman.

unclench my st, the tattoo disappearing into my skin.

I turn my back to him, unable to face him any longer.

change for you? To have him want you?"

"He doesn't even know me," I argue.

show you who he is."

about it Gwen."

perfect.

imprisoned by anyone again.

before and nearly lost myself.

me. This is so f*****g humiliating!

"Please," I moan, my body trembling with need.

I know my cheeks are bright red as he smirks at me.

back away slowly but end up tripping over a branch and fall onto my buttocks.

A tiny whine escapes the wolf's lips and a look of concern lls his green eyes.

of thick paws chasing after me makes a chill run down my spine.

house. Loud footsteps follow me and I run until my lungs begin to burn.

give in to him immediately.

Guinevere

I could feel my muscles tense in fear as I stare into a pair of the most gorgeous green eyes. He looked as handsome as the day I left him and I knew if he touched me, I would

But I could not wait. I had to escape. I had to be free. I dash out the door and head

I couldn't let that happen. I attempt to force my body to move but his eyes hold me

f**k! f**k! I want to scream. He was not supposed to be here! He can't be here!

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