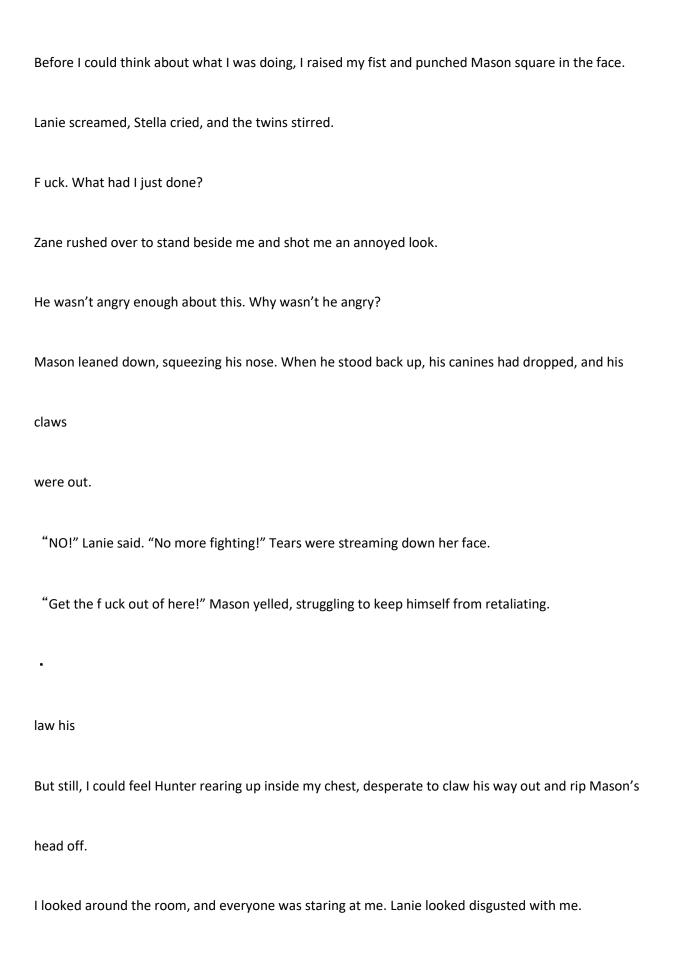


I was desperate to feel her heat around my co ck again.
The sting of her canines hit at the same time she sank down on me, riding me like a wild woman,
desperate and untamed.
her
She moaned into my neck as she tasted my blood. Her teeth went in deeper along with my co ck inside
The feeling wasn't pain exactly. It stung, but the pleasure of it, the significance of it, was so
overwhelming
that I hardly noticed.
I held her tightly, never wanting to let her go. I knew then that I'd do anything in the world to protect her.
Her mouth was locked on my neck, and I could feel her sucking deeply. My hands moved down to her
hips and I thrust into her hard, spilling my seed inside her before I could help myself.
"Now you're mine," I growled.
"And you are mine," she whispered.

And then we fell down onto the bed and drifted off to a deep sleep.
Xander
I awoke with a start the next morning, the early light of dawn streaming in through the living room
windows.
1/3
and checking on Stella
"Oh, sorry," she whispered when she turned around and saw I was awake.
Thank goddess Zane and I had managed to pull ourselves together and not fall asleep with our di cks
out last night. How the hell would we explain that?
I got up off the couch, careful to be quiet. Zane and the babies were still sleeping.
I tiptoed over to Lanie. She was wearing a big t-shirt and nothing else. It took all my willpower now
scoop her up and pull her close.
She e crossed her arms in front of her like she could read my mind.
"It's okay," I said to her. "You want some tea or something?"

She shook her head, and a long lock of hair fell in front of her face. When she pushed it back over her
shoulder, I saw it. Right on her neck. A f ucking bite mark.
"What is that?" I asked, louder than I meant to.
She raised her eyebrows and tossed her hair back over her shoulder to hide it again.
"Oh, Iit's" She took a step back from me and bit her lip. "Xander."
"Did he claim you?" I asked. My voice came out harsh and ragged. "Did Mason f ucking claim you?"
Out of the corner of my eye, I saw Zane sit up off the floor.
"I should've shifted so you wouldn't see," she said in a shaky voice. "I just. I didn't want it to go away
yet."
"Lanie, what the f uck?!" I was almost yelling now, but I didn't care. One of the babies started grunting.
•
They'd all be crying in a minute.
Mason charged out of the bedroom.
"Keep your f ucking voice down," he spat. "What Lanie and I do in private is none of your g odda mn





A searing pain ripped up my body. I was hurt, but more than that, I was f ucking furious.

I needed to get out of here, otherwise I was going to lose control.

I spun around and flew out the door of the cabin, diving off the steps and shifting in midair, then soaring

straight through the protective barrier and into the woods.

Far, far away from there.