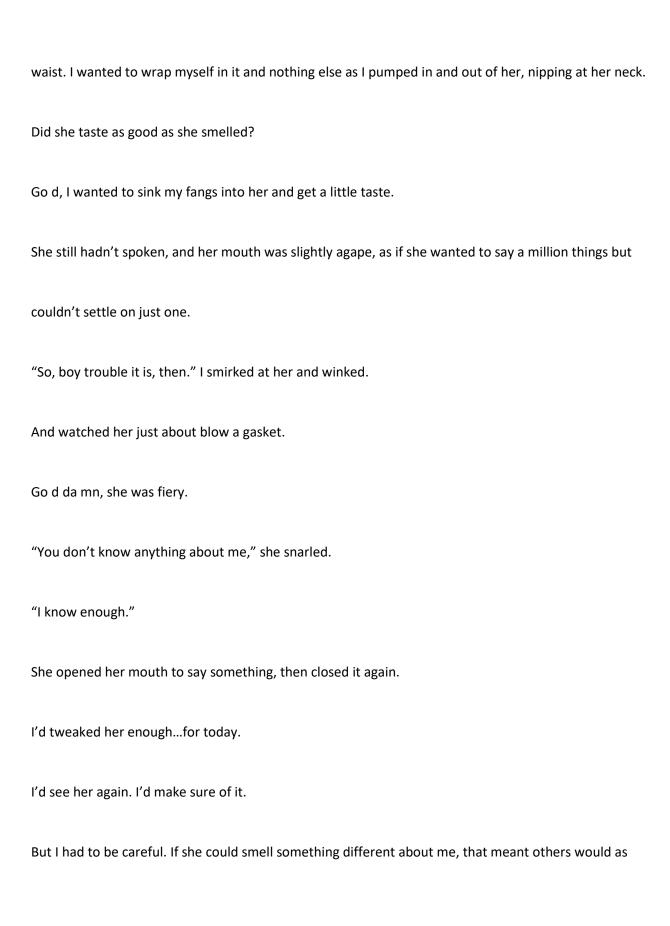


"Are you sure you weren't just sensing my anger and irritation at someone sneaking up on me while I
was relaxing?" I glared at him and crossed my arms over my chest, co cking my hip.
The as shole threw his head back and laughed at me.
F ucking. Laughed.
"Oh come on. We both know I didn't sneak up on you. There's no way you didn't smell me before you
saw me, and I was making no attempt to quiet my footsteps on the leaves." He plastered a c ocky grin
on his face. "It's okay to admit you're upset about something. Boy trouble, love?"
Braden
The look on her face was priceless.
And knowing that I'd put it there and set her off-kilter was the icing on the proverbial cake
She was glorious.
Full of attitude and defiance and curiosity.
And, da mn, she was beautiful.
I'd never seen hair like hers. It was the color of cin namon, full and thick and wild, and hung down to
her



well.
Apparently, we'd overestimated how much wolf shifters knew about other species.
How could they have erased so much information so quickly? It'd only been twenty-three years since
the
Great Wars.
"I've given you a lot to digest. What with finding out that my kind exists and all." I casually stuck my
hands in my pockets and pulled my shoulders back. "Why don't you take some time to think about all of
this
and meet me back here, say, tomorrow morning?"