

Chapter 23 - White-furred bunny

Nicolas POV

"Concentrate harder!" Ray snarled, getting angry at me. "I have faith in your ability to succeed!"

"Oh my goddess," I let out a growl. "I am doing the best I can!"

Zara's face kept appearing in front of my eyes, and I could not even begin to imagine anything else.

"You are not!" he exclaimed. "Avoid thinking about Zara! Concentrate!"

"It is useless!" I sighed, frustrated. "The bond is keeping me from thinking of anything else!"

"Well you better do something," Ray remarked. "You can't leave your room... not in your current situation!"

I still had my cock hard and raised like a warrior heading into combat.

I kept my eyes closed, clamped down on my jaw, and visualized myself in the forest.

"Let me try and help you," Ray said, bringing a forest picture to mind. "Do you see the forest?"

"Yes," I answered. "How are you doing that?"

"I am just playing with some old memories from your subconscious," he answered. "You will have to provide the remaining portion."

"Like what?" I inquired, perplexed.

"Consider a bunny emerging from the bushes," he answered.

I followed his instructions, and a few moments later I saw a white-furred bunny hop out from behind a bush. I was immediately captivated by the bunny and allowed my animal instincts to take over, creeping up on the poor bunny.

It seems that the bunny detected my scent as he spun around and bounded off. I ran as fast as I could, chasing after it.

However, the bunny's appearance changed to that of Zara just as I was getting close enough.

With a start, I stopped.

Her silver eyes sparkled with excitement and joy as a giggle burst from her lips.

"You can not have me unless you succeed in capturing me," she declared.

She took off her shirt and threw it at me, and I silently cursed.

I took a deep breath of her scent on the fabric.

"Are you ready?" She asked, raising a perfect black eyebrow.

Was she taunting me? It just made me want to chase her and feel her heat my veins even more.

"You will need to get some distance between us first," I cautioned.

"I do not think so," she stated, licking her lips and drawing nearer. "I think I can outrun you!"

Elevating herself on her toes, she planted a kiss on my cheek. Her perky breasts lightly brushed my chest before she spun around and started to run.

My primal instincts took over, and I started to run after her. It turned into a game of cat and mouse, and she managed to get away from my grasp.

At the river, I eventually cut her off.

"Did you honestly believe you could outrun me?" I asked, stalking closer.

"Who said I was running at full speed?" She asked as my arms snaked around her waist and pulled her to my chest.

Her arms wrapped themselves around my neck as my lips met hers. I raised her around my body and carried her back into the woods. The struggle for supremacy during our kiss is a clear indication of our passion and need for one another.

I placed her down in between the flowers and withdrew gradually. My gaze swept over her attractive, toned figure.

"You are beautiful," I muttered, lying in for another kiss.

Grasping my shirt by the hem, Zara pulled my shirt over my head and tossed it aside.

She leans in for a kiss and whispers, "You will not need this for now."

Her fingers descended to my pants, undoing the belt before teaseably undoing the button.

Her touch and smell put me into a hypnotic, drunken state.

"I require you to mate with me," she whispered sensually next to my ear. "I want you to claim me as yours."

I heard the zipper glide down, and my breath caught—there was no turning back. My cock hardened even more to a painful state. He was eager to feel her warm p*ssy around him and prepared for duty.

I let out a grunt as her hand moved across my shaft.

"You are driving me...!" I moaned under my breath.

"You have less than 2 minutes." My eyes flew open as Ronan's voice reverberated through the mind-linked, driving the filthy images away.

I hissed under my breath.

"Now I have the need to hunt Zara down!" I growled. "Well done, Ray!"

"How could I have known that something as innocent as a bunny hunt would draw your attention to something kinky?" He sighed in irritation.

"Just forget it," I snarled as I walked out of my room. "The bond is the guilty party!"

The Alpha reception seemed quiet when I arrived. My father's secretary, Lidia, must be gone home by now.

"Well, no need to ring for attention then," I muttered to myself as I walked past the front desk and over to my father's office.

As I lifted my hand to tap on the massive wooden door, it

unexpectedly opened to reveal a 6'8" wolf with silver hair and green eyes.

"You are late," he growled.

"In a technical sense, no," I remarked nonchalantly. My father rolled his eyes and glanced down at his wristwatch, which caused a smile to appear on my lips.

"I am impressed," Ray said. "You still have a few seconds to spare."

"Yep, just fifteen seconds," I chuckled. "Just enough time to simultaneously please and piss off my father."

"You can be so full of sh*t some days!" Ray commented.

With a puff of annoyance, my father moved aside and motioned for me to come in and sit down.

"You desired to see me?" I asked, sitting in the snug little sitting area.

"Ronan said the rumors of the impending war are true," he said, and he walked over to the alcohol cabinet.

"It seems like it," I answered.

After taking up the bottle of Bourbon, my father poured two glasses and gave me one.

"I understand that you have offered assistance," he asked.

"Yes," I answered, pleased with my decision.

"But there is no formal agreement between you and the Silverado Pack," he stated.

"That is right," I answered.

It has been years since I signed a treaty with any pack.

The surrounding packs were well aware that they would suffer a terrible fate if they ventured inside my pack boundaries.

My dad gave a nod.

"Are you considering signing a contract with them?" he inquired, his eyes glimmering with concern.

"I am," I declared as I raised the glass to my lips. "It all depends on Alpha Rick."

The next thing my father said caught me completely off guard.

AD is coming



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