

## Chapter 7 Obsession

Ryder

From the moment I saw her at Jason's engagement party, my heartbeat sped up, my throat suddenly went dry, and my cock jerked to life. Damn it!

I knew she was the one. There was something about her that made my heart give a funny leap.

She was beautiful in every sense, and I could only call Jason a fool for ever rejecting her. Well, it was his loss and my gain.

Throughout the party, I watched her every move, her blue eyes flickering brightly, her pink, full, and heart-shaped lips inviting me to do justice to them.

Her curves were just right, her boobs the perfect size to drive me wild. Her body was pure temptation, designed for me. I've never hungered for a woman the way I crave her.

Everything was going just fine until I saw her sober up, and then she started running outside the hall.

My wolf insisted I follow immediately as I trailed after her. It was late at night and dark, and something could happen to her. I needed to make sure she was fine.

Her silent sobs made me furious. I knew it was the scandal-the whispers from people at the party-that had upset her. I was aggravated. I wanted to crush Jason, smash him forever, hurting her this much.

I couldn't leave, and I couldn't watch in silence. The pain- I wanted to plant a smile on that cute face of hers.

Just before I could say something, the light came on, and she noticed me. I really wanted to play it cool, like some random pack member she knew, to make her feel relaxed rather than let her

know my status as the Lycan king and get her tensed up.

We chatted, even though it was more formal. I felt relieved to have her less tense, and of course, I hadn't meant the threat I had carried out. I was just excited that she had finally gotten her wolf and wouldn't be looked down on anymore.

I knew I had to take my leave when her friend came. I returned to the party, my mind fixed on just one thing: how to make her mine. Call me crazy-yes, I am. That's the crazy thing she does to me. We need her, Ace, my dick, and me. We crave her!

Sitting back, my mind was racing with just the thought of her, how her body would react when I got hold of her, kissed her, and took her to my world. I wanted to make her mine, break her, and do all sorts of things to her.

Seeing her chat and smile with friends made me jealous. I wanted to chase them away, pin her on that table, and make her scream my name.

"Hey, handsome," one of the ladies from the pack dragged my attention. Of course, I knew I was a ladies' man, but definitely not now, not when I was still thinking of how to have that vixen on my bed. I wanted just her.

But, however, I could use some distraction to clear up my mind.

I engaged her, and we started talking. She was flirting with me, but I was less interested in what she had to say. In fact, this was a terrible idea because all I could picture was Jasmine talking to me just like her, winding her long hair, and looking at me with those cute eyes of hers.

"Excuse me," that familiar voice made my heart skip, my heartbeat accelerate, and my dick twitch to life. Ace, my wolf, was alarmed. This was the crazy thing she did to us. Mate or not, I must have her!

I smiled lightly at how possessive she turned in seconds, slightly brushing past the lady, as if she was claiming ownership of me.

"Does that mean she loves us?" Ace's tiny voice crept into my head. "Don't overthink," I snapped back. My body tensed, and Ace stilled when her soft hands wrapped around my neck.

Was she drunk? What's she doing? Several thoughts popped through my head. She didn't reek of alcohol, so there was no way.

My eyes narrowed to the group of friends I had seen her with; their stares were expectant and directed at us. Then it dawned on me that they had put her up to it.

"What are you doing?" I whispered, hoping she'd fill me in on what was going on. But damn, she played feisty.

"Just watch, Ryder!" Her soft voice sent the volcano in me erupting, and her response was sealed with a kiss.

Damn! She was teasing me. Her lips tasted divine; I didn't want her to stop. Her sweet taste of strawberry flavor sent Ace flying; it was our favorite flavor.

"You're mine!" Ace growled. The moment she pulled back, I pulled her back into my hold. I didn't want to stop at any moment. Not until the jerk made us spring apart.

How dare he? After making her go through hell, and still depriving us of this special moment. ☹

I wanted to smash his face, cause a fight, and beat him to a pulp. I had to remain calm. It wasn't my pack, and I'd be accused of attacking an Alpha's son in an enemy pack.

But then, he sounded as though he owned her. Ace was furious. Fuck! Despite the consequences, I wanted to punch him across the face and tell him to stay away from her.

But then, she was standing by him, and she finally agreed to go with him. Ace was disappointed that she chose him over us.

I watched, disappointed, as she walked outside.

I swear by the moon goddess, I was going to have her!

Night came with different thoughts of her still stuck in my head. Was she doing fine? Even Ace himself couldn't rest. I snuck up to her room at night, and there she was, sleeping so soundly. And just then, my heart suddenly felt at ease.

The next morning, I was invited for breakfast by the Luna. Of course, I would have rejected, but I seized the opportunity because I wanted to meet with her.

I couldn't keep my eyes away from her when she suddenly appeared. Heaven knows that if I don't leave this pack with her, I'll never be the same.

The peace treaty! The thought suddenly struck me, and I knew I had to take the chance. She would be mine, finally.