I see her looking behind me like there's a ghost or something. When I look behind me there's nothing there.

"What the hell are you looking at?" That's when I notice the wolfs scent is definitely here. If it was here, she probably saw it. She's scared.

"Lee, are you ok?" What happened?" She probably won't tell me because she thinks I won't believe her, but I still want to see if she will.

"Yeah, I'm fine. I just thought I saw something. It was probably nothing though." Is all she says.

Huh, I guess not.

"So, what are you doing here?" She asks with her brow furrowed. God, she's so cute.

"I was on my way home when I saw your car. I thought you might need some help." That's a total lie.

"Oh, no I'm fine thanks."

Oh so we're both lying now? Ok.

"Really?"

I cross my arms, "Start your car for me." I says with a knowing tone.

Her eyes widen, "Ummmmm, nope. I'm good. You should go." She says while smiling.

20:25

His Sweetheart Luna

18.4%

I don't like that she's lying to me, so I walk towards her, grab her wrist, and pin them above her head, against the car.

"Lee, be a good girl and start your car. I don't want to ask again." My alpha instincts are not loving her disobedience, but the human part is.

Her heart beats faster, "I- I can't... it won't start." She says while rolling her eyes.

One day I am going to make her eyes roll back into her head while I am fucking the attitude out of her, and I can't wait.

"Hmm. That's what I thought." I let go of her and walk to my truck. I sure as hell am not leaving her out here.

"Get in." I demand.

"No, I'll call Luca." She says.

Bullshit. Amber told me, Luca is out of town for work.

"Luca is on a work trip, nice try sweetheart." Mmm. Sweetheart. It suites her.

"Then, I'll call Blake."

The fuck you will.

"Fuck it." I just need her to get in the damn truck.

I walk over to her and throw her over my shoulder. I now have a perfect view of her heavenly ass. I was hard when she stood up to me, now I am beyond hard. I can feel my dick wanting to bust through my pants.

"Hey! WHAT THE FUCK? PUT ME DOWN ASSHOLE!" She yells.

Adorable.

"DAMION! PUT ME DOWN!"

Everything this girl does turn me on. As soon as she yells my name, I picture her on my bed, face down, ass up screaming my name. Lord, give me strength.

"Sorry, sweetheart. You wouldn't get in any other way." I say while putting her down in the truck and closing the door.

I know damn well she will try and open it, but I have the child lock on for when my sister is with me.

I walk to her car, grab her stuff, and bring it to her. When I get in the car she looks pissed.

"Child lock really?"

I smirk, "I knew you would try to escape." With that I start driving, but she doesn't let up.

"This is kidnapping."

I scoff, "No, its saving your ass." There are dangerous animals out there. I keep that to myself.

"Saving? Really? I didn't need saving. I'm not some damsel in distress, Damion. I could have called Blake." She sits back and puts her seatbelt on. I never drive with one, but I like that she does. It makes me feel better.

"No." Fuck, Blake. She's mine.

I clear my throat because that came out a little too demanding, "You didn't need to, I was already there."

20:26



"Whatev- hey you missed the turn to my house." She says while point off to the right.

"We're not going to your house genius, we are going to mine." I don't want her staying alone. Anything could happen and that scares the hell outta me.

"What, no the fuck I'm not. Turn around." She says with an authoritative voice.

She's hot when she's mad.

"Damion! I am not going to your house!" There it is again, her screaming my name.

"Yes, you are. Luca, isn't home. You shouldn't be home alone." I already fucking know she doesn't lock her side door, which is crazy because anyone could walk in. Hell, I did last night and I slept next to her. She didn't even wake up. No way in hell shes going home.

"Since when do you care?"

I slam on my breaks, park the car. I need to touch her, I need to make her stop talking before I end up going too far. I want her, but I can't. Not yet. But I can feel my control slipping every time she open her mouth.

I grab her face so she's looking at me, "Lee, there is no point in arguing. You are going to my house, end of story. Now sit back and shut up before I am forced to make you."

"What are you going to do huh?" That was the last straw, the alpha is coming out.

20:26

