

Fatal Temptation: Between Two Alphas

novel Chapter 6

I head toward my car and realize ... “If they’re following me–”

“Your home is warded, and I’m leaving now. I’ll be there in ten. I’m cloaking the kids. They’ll love coming over to Auntie Morgan’s house for a sleepover.”

Morgan has magic—and all of the trappings she needs for her spells at her home. A mini-mansion outside the city limits in a gated community that’s inhabited by most of her coven. There isn’t a wolf, vampire or demon dumb enough to take on a whole coven.

I met Morgan not long after I moved into the Bay Area. Pregnant with twins, I needed a midwife—of the supernatural variety. Much as wolf packs are recognizable if you know what to look for, so too are witches.

Morgan hadn’t pried or questioned when a lone she-wolf waddled up to her in line at a Starbucks. I told her I needed a midwife referral. She’d taken one look at my very swollen belly and said, “We’ll figure it out.”

I had not encountered much kindness in the time since I left my pack, and I treasured Morgan more for it. She didn’t owe me anything, and yet, she’d befriended me. And she adores my children. If she set to cloak them, then whatever spell she cast would keep them from being seen. Like me, Morgan works in the human world. She’s in biopharmaceuticals and she does research for a leading beauty corporation that is controlled by her coven.

Wolves didn’t have a need for fancy creams or anti-aging cosmetics. Our bodies regenerate naturally. Witches, and humans, however, have to combat the elements and aging.

“Are you sure?” I ask her.

What’s going to happen to them? What’s going to happen to them if something happens to *me*?

I don't want to abandon my children. But I can't draw these predators to our doorstep. And now that it's known I'm a rogue, they'll never be safe until I deal with this situation.

"What are you going to do?" Morgan asks quietly.

One option comes to mind, and it's very, very risky.

"I have a plan," I tell her. "But if something happens to me, take care of my babies..."