

Fatal Temptation: Between Two Alphas

novel Chapter 9

All the lights go out.

My car is still running and the headlights cast an eerie glow, showing dozens of men and women lined up along the main gate. The pack is watching, waiting. Some are in wolf form, their golden eyes refracting eerily in the night, others are clothed, some naked from shifting back to human. It's a living wall of wolves and many of them have stepped beyond the gates, to encircle me and Eric completely.

Everyone is silent.

Then the Alpha starts to laugh. Quietly at first and then with increasing enthusiasm. His hand comes back to my chin again, gentler now. "You bluffed."

I shrug.

"What about all that bluster of alerting authorities...?"

I jerk my head and his hand falls away. It's too intimate, him touching my face. He still crowds me so there isn't a reprieve, and, omg, he's *naked*-

Mia. Answer me.

How can he do this?

You really don't know?

He's in my head again. "Stop it."

Think hard on what you say or do next.

It's a warning. Probably the only one I'll get.

Same thing you do to me... he replies.

What would you have done if I did as you asked and came at midnight? I ask him. The bonfire would be crackling by then, I bet.

His lips twitch like he wants to laugh. We've had our share of executions, but I can't say we've burned anyone at the stake in a couple of centuries. He shoves a hand through his thick hair. I would've had you run with us, Mia.

Run with them? But that's a ritual reserved only for packmates.

You really don't get it, do you?

My eyes search his.

When he leans in and crowds me this time, I can feel every hard inch of his body—and he's big and hard everywhere.

*You **know** why we can join like this, Mia...*