

Chapter Twenty

DRAVEN I feel like I am floating in the fog of the pine forest when I wake up .

The room is dimly lit, the burn of scented candles the only light in the room .

My mind tracks back to what I remember last.

Being in Domonics arms as he held me against his body on his couch.

Glancing down , I notice I am still fully dressed , but I am also wrapped like a burrito in a soft fur throw and no longer in his arms.

Im in Domonics room.

But where is he ? I can hear voices floating up from the open doorway and I stand as carefully as I can to make my way down to them .

You need to try and get her to talk to you about her stepfather .

Pauls voice wafts my way as I enter the open upstairs hallway .

Why are they discussing my stepfather? Shut the fuck up Paul , I know that .

Dominic says as I begin my descent into the living room .

It is open floorplan , so I am able to see all three men in the kitchen as I make my way downstairs .

A devilishly handsome man , with milk chocolate skin and hypnotic hazel eyes , smiles at me from behind the kitchen island .

Hello Draven , nice to finally meet you , he says, taking a few strides forward to grab my hand and guide me down the last few steps.

My name is Grant , Im a fireman .

He lifts my hand to his lips , but Domonic snatches it before he can kiss my wrist .

I blush , laughing as Grant holds his hands up in surrender .

No kissing , Domonic says.

Not for you , Mister Im a fireman .

Whats going on ? I ask , letting Domonic lead me into the kitchen .

Nothing , Domonic chides .

Would you like some coffee? How are you feeling Draven? Paul inquires gently , concern in his eyes.

But Im still a little shaken up.

I take the cup of coffee Domonic offers me and try to control my bodys immediate response to his standing so close .

I look up at him , noting his lack of eye contact with me as he places one hand on the small of my back in an attempt to guide me back toward the living room .

Why were you guys talking about my stepfather ? Have a seat, Domonic says, ignoring my question .

Oh fuck no .

Im not your child .

You will answer me .

Okay , but I still want to know why you were talking about my stepfather.

Paul clears his throat , Grant and I were just leaving .

Well see you both tomorrow .

Goodnight Draven , Grant says, blowing me a kiss as the two of them headed out the front door .

Jesus, Domonic snaps , shoving Grant out the door , Get out .

1/4 320 14.03 Wed , Nov 13 tie Chapter Twenty Heading back over, Domonic takes a seat next to me on the couch , the movement of his abdominal muscles flexing deliciously behind his shirt .

Are you cold ? I shake my head .

I want the answer to my question , Domonic .

Why were the three of you discussing my stepfather ? He sighs , then reaches over to take the coffee out of my hands and place it on the glass end table .

Tonight , when I left for the meeting , there were a couple of cars on the road with out of state plates and- Youre wondering if it was him that came to the door .

Is that it ? He clenches his jaw, not answering .

Domonic ? I urge .

He lifts his eyes to mine .

The thought had crossed my mind .

Im not ready to talk about him , I hiss , closing my eyes .

I dont want You dont want to talk about it .

But if Im going to protect you from him , I need to know who Im dealing with .

Protect me from him ? I scoff , shaking my head in frustration .

I never asked you to do that .

He chuckles humorlessly .

I know you didnt .

But Im going to anyway.

Why ? I ask , my eyes narrowing into slats .

Because you feel sorry for me? You didnt give a fuck what I was running from when I first got here .

You just wanted me to leave .

Why do want to protect me now? Just because you saw my bruises ? Just be cause I kissed you on your goddamned boat ? He shakes his head , closing his eyes .

I can tell hes trying to be patient with me, but what he doesnt know is that I am doing the same with him .

He cant protect me from my stepfather .

No one can No , he says , reaching over to pull me onto his lap , something hes becoming more and more comfortable doing , it seems .

Not that I completely mind the act .

I mean , he has a magnificent seat .

If youre not ready to talk about it yet , then I wont make you .

Thank you I say , placing my head on his shoulder .

The warmth of his chest heats my face and I watch as his steady breaths become quicker .

I dont want you alone at all until I find out if it was him or not .

I nod , agreeing .

But promise me that you'll tell me first if you do .

My stepfather is dangerous .

He is not someone I want around me or anyone else I care about .

I didn't really think it was him that rang the bell , but if it was, I would have to leave , I'm not going to risk anyone getting hurt because of me .

I want you stay here with me not in the condo , Domonic states .

You mean , you want to sleep with me ? I tease , lifting my head to stare at the muscles of his neck .

Something comes over me , igniting a bravery in me as my hunger for him reaches a peak .

Leaning up to place my lips on his throat .

I suck on his flesh , taking the smooth softness of his skin into my mouth and nibbling gently .

His body tenses and he groans , his hands clutching my body to his .

I can feel his dick hardening beneath me at a rapid pace and the more I kiss him , the tighter his grip becomes .

Draven , he hisses.

One of the guys will be here any minute and if you keep doing that- If I keep doing what ? I say, turning to face him and straddling his lap 2/4 14:03 Wed , Nov 13 , Chapter Twenty Shi .

He stares down at my cleavage as if he has just noticed how low cut my top is .

He slants his head to one side , studying me as he clenches both my hips in his hands .

Licking his bottom lip and biting down gently , he thrusts his hips upward and I roll against his growing erection .

Fuck , he says.

You are too beautiful to be real .

And you are too big to be .

I whimpers at sheer length of his hardness as he guides me into a steady rhythm , grinding me down on his lap .

I lean forward to nibble his ear lobe and whisper , You didnt think so when I first got here .

I did think so , he groans , hands steadily kneading my hips as they slide over my ass .

I knew I would want you too much .

Thats why I wanted you to leave .

He continues stroking me up and down my back , locking on the top of my shoulders and pressing me downward , causing me to moan in pleasure .

You told me I didnt have what it took to work at your club , I pant out , pushing myself against him in punishment for all the torture hes building between my thighs .

I lied , he growls pulling my body in closer .

I would have lost my mind if I saw you working in my club.

I continue to bitch at him , still writing on his lap , still panting out my words .

You didnt want to help me .

You wanted me gone and- Not true , he hisses , gripping the back of my head to bring my throat to his lips .

He begin to suck viciously as the friction grows stronger between us .

I just knew how dangerous you would be .

Dangerous ? I whimper , as his hands slide in the back of my top.

Fuck yes , dangerous .

He strokes the bare skin of my back and I fall forward to press my breasts against his powerful chest .

I wonder if he realizes how easy it would be to pop one of my nipples out of this top .

Then why did you tell me to leave? I moan as his kiss travels lower , over my collarbone and toward my breasts .

Yes , thats it .

I want your mouth right fucking there .

Domonic ? His eyes flare bright as he dips a finger into the top of my blouse to crest the hardened bud of my nipple .

He strokes the finger over toward my shoulder like he is going to pull my tops down and I rock my chest toward his mouth .

Hes going to do it .

I want his mouth on my right now .

I didnt want you to leave, I was just- Ahem ! Hello ! A strangers voice sounds and my body freezes.

Eyes popping open I spy tall body builder of a man standing near the back door waving at me .

You must be Draven , Im Quinn .

Sorry to interrupt , but the front door was locked .

Hello Quinn , I frown , deflating.

Nice to meet you.

Fuck , Domonic Uh , his arms closing around me to hold me in place when I try to get up .

Are my windows dirty or something ? no .

Quinn replies, confused .

un curse con you who Then is there any reason why you couldnt have waited in your car for a few more minutes , Quinn ? Domonic asks , hands still clamped tightly over the back of my ass .

Quinn laughs.

I hope for her sake it, what you were planning would have taken more than just a few minutes Dom .

The Pack : Rule Number 1 No Mates