

Chapter Twenty Two

DRAVEN The beast is staring at me with eyes like silver fire .

Eyes that are almost a bit familiar .

A wolf that big has got to be a male and this one studies me with the cool intellect of a human being .

I am transfixed .

My body frozen as the creature scrutinizes me .

I can almost feel its gaze caress the exposed flesh of my legs through the glass of the large back windows .

Then , as if noticing Quinn for the first time , the wolf growls in his direction .

His teeth are bared and ready to rip Quinns throat out .

Snarling and snapping in his direction .

Oh , shit , Quinn breathes .

Why dont you go upstairs and put some sweats on Draven .

I cant move .

Im sorry ? The wolf taps the glass , his claws screeching , sharp and heavy against the window pane .

Now ! Quinn snaps .

I I I dont want to move .

Would you rather I left you down here to get them for you ? Quinn chastises , with a slight turn of his head in my direction .

N no ! I stammer , placing my cup on the island counter and backing out of the kitchen as slowly as possible .

The wolfs eyes follow my every movement , his gaze steady on me as I scamper up the stairs .

Once on the landing I spin around and head for Domonics room to find a pair of pants .

Wait a minute ! What the fuck ? How the hell are pants going to help this situation ?

Dont ask questions Draven , I say to myself , grabbing a pair of Domonics sweats from his long dresser against the wall .

Tying the knot in place , the fabric of the legs swirl around me , only going tight at the plump of my ass .

Gazing at the open doorway , I take a deep breath .

I cant leave Quinn down there with that thing ! That enormous monstrous predator .

For a moment an image of my stepfather flashes into my mind .

The size of him in his true form nearly as astounding as the strange gray eyed wolf in the back yard .

Shake it off ! That bastard is not a wolf ! No.

My stepfather was something far more primal .

A creature of nightmares .

Something no one would believe he was should I decide to tell them .

Sometimes Im not even sure if I believe it myself .

I shake the memory off once again and descend down the stairs only to find Domonic has returned , his powerful chest bare and heaving .

Holy fucking shit .

And I thought Quinn was covered in muscles .

From the look of things , Domonics muscles had muscles .

I stumble down the last few steps , catching myself just before I crash into his half naked form .

His strong arms , hold me still , frozen , his dark eyes full of a strangely familiar anger , Why are you awake ? His gaze seemed to assess my clothing , a deep dimpled smile quiking across his face .

Youre wearing my clothes .

I shrug , my eyes glued to the powerfully bare skin of his deeply tanned chest .

You're not , I breathe , one hand going upward to touch his 1/3 14:03 Wed , Chapter
Twenty Two gleaming pectorals , prickled with sweat .

I swallow the moan of pleasure the feel of him elicits from my throat and step away .

How are you not cold ? I eye him .

He is wearing running shoes and black basketball shorts .

No underwear the outline of his prominent bulge acutely apparent behind the cloth .

Holy Mary mother of God he is big .

Then my eyes shoot toward the large back windows and Quinn leaning back against the
counter as if there hadn't just been a large red wolf on the porch .

Did you just come in from the outside ? I ask Domonic .

Blanching , I throw my hands up in panic .

There was a wolf out there ! Did you see it ? It was huge ! You need to be more careful !

I ball my hands into fists and pound on his chest .

You shouldn't be wandering outside this time of night without your damn clothes on no
less .

I have clothes on .

He rumbles with laughter , The wolf was long gone by the time I walked up .

I shove at him , stepping by and knocking him in the groin with my hip .

He groans , Ah , fuck .

Dont laugh at me , I say snidely .

That thing was enormous and I think Ill be taking you up on that offer to drive me to work from now on .

She hates wildlife , Quinn said softly , meeting Domonics eyes behind my head .

She was scared to death .

Especially when the growling started .

I head straight for my coffee , lifting it up and choking on the first sip when I felt Domonic press his arousal into my rear from behind me .

Maybe she should make sure to be dressed before coming out of my room from now on .

Maybe the wolf didnt like seeing her without her pants on around you , Domonic hisss , his hot breath wafting past my ear .

I chuckle , What ? Then I freeze .

How the hell did he know I didnt have pants on ? Where was he ? I turn around , glaring at him .

You were out there .

You saw the wolf .

His jaw clenches .

I was out there , but I honestly didnt see the wolf.

I did however , see you .

And ... the wolf most definitely did .

Dont be weird , I snap .

And dont try and scare me .

My eyes fall toward the pout of his mouth and the sensual way his bites down on his lower lip .

He reaches beneath my chin , shifting my gaze upward .

The wolves out here in Port Orchard are sacred .

They protect, not harm , you Su shouldnt be afraid of them .

I sigh , Fat chance of that happening .

His muscles tense , a tremble coiling through them .

Caging my body against the counter with both arms , much like his did that night at the bar , he speaks in a voice laced with darkness .

Trust me Draven , that wolf you saw tonight is way more afraid of you than you could ever be of him .