

## Chapter51-1

\*\*\*Ron\*\*\*

I knew she was going to make a dash for the door; I could see it on her face. The fire in her eye, I must admit, sent a thrill through me to see it. She was usually scared, timid, and easy to control, but this person standing here challenged me. Even when she woke up before i left she coward from me so im not sure what happen while i was gone but this is a different girls standing her.

I couldn't help but smile. It's been a while since I've had a good chase. Maybe this is what I need—a way to let off some steam. But I have to be careful that Dam Alpha is snooping around.

My wolf surged forward when she made her move.

She was out the door and running through the woods as soon as I cleared the door. I

know she cant shift. She still had wolfbane in her system, plus I laced the food in there so to keep her sedated without poking her with a needle every day.

Leaving off the small steps, I jog in the direction she went. Tracking her will be easy. I can hear her stumbling as she runs. She is in a hurry, and she will trip if she is not watching. All causes of fear make you not think clearly.

I hear her stop but can pick up on her breathing and heartbeat. I smile.

"Nowhere to hide my little toy," I call out, hearing a sharp breath. Sniffing, I pick up her scent, moving slowly to the tree. Im sure she is crouched behind.

Jumping to the side of it. "Boo." She lets out a scream, jumping up and taking off again.

My wolf is jumping in my head at this game. He is enjoying this as much as I am,

I was following her again. She zig-zags a

bit, then runs through some mud.

Laughing. "Oh, little toy, you are making it so much easier to find you."

Stopping, I sniff and then kneel to see her little legs hiding in the small bush. How she managed to get in there, I'm not sure.

Leaning forward, I reach in slowly, grab her ankle, and pull her out from the bush. She screamed, kicking at my hand and grabbing at the ground.

"Gottcha ya!"

Flipping her over, I grab her waist, standing up with her in my arms. She continues to kick at me, wiggling about. I feel myself become hard at the movement of her body pressed against mine. Hmm. It has definitely been a while, and this little minx is making my body do things. Things I thought were dead and gone,

Fisting her hair, I pull her head back, running my nose along her neck. I feel her shiver; not being able to help myself, I stick

my tongue out, tasting her skin.

"Hmmm, SO sweet," I mummer against her neck.

"Stop," Her voice cracks as she stills in my arms. "Please."

I like the sound of her begging me. And I certainly like her body all flush against mine; I wonder why I never thought to taste her before. Ah, I was saving her for my idiot boys. That's why. But now I think I may keep her for myself.

Nipping at her skin as i feel heat rush through me. Letting out a groan when I suck on her neck. She is too sweet, and it's driving me crazy.

Her hands push on my shoulder, and my wolf purrs at the contact, even though it's not skin-to-skin. It's the fact that it's a female touch, and it's something we have not had in a while.

"Alpha Ron. Please."

My body stills reacting to hearing her call me by my title. Excitement runs through me. I wonder what it would sound like when I'm drilling into her.

"Say it again, little toy."

I keep my assault on her neck. im sure im leaving marks, but I do not care. She needs to wear my marks all of them i give her.

She dont repeat it, so I bit down a little harder, making sure not to break the skin. That would make it a mating mark, and if I do, it can kill her being marked by two males,



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