

# **The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates**

## **Novel Chapter 11 - Chapter 11 (English Translation)**

Chapter Eleven DOMONIC What are you doing ? She asks me , her voice strained .

Trying to figure out how Im going to touch you without losing control .

Its as if Im in some sort of trance while were sat there , her hair falling around her shoulders to the floor .

Some of it over her breasts , some of it over my knees .

Goddamn it , she is fire .

I trace the outside of her face with my thumb , stroking her skin back and forth and trying to pull my eyes away from the valley of flesh exposed by her tank top .

But its harder than I thought it would be .

Everything is harder .

Everything .

She simply stares up at me , her lips parted and wet , and her legs cris crossed in front of her .

I clamp my eyes shut for a moment and lean forward .

I dont open them again until Ive released her chin to place my fingers on her mostly bare shoulders instead .

Her head is directly in front of my crotch now .

Let me know if I hurt you , I say , my voice coming out strangled and deep .

I begin to work her muscles in her shoulders and the fall of her eyelids to crescents of feathered lashes is enough to tell me shes enjoying my touch .

Her skin is softer than velvet .

She closes her eyes and moans as my hands knead and pinch and pull with ease .

The sound is not one I will ever forget .

I want to pull her up in front of me and do her entire back .

I am dying to strip off her top and latch on to one of her heavy round breasts , but of course , I dont .

Instead , my fingers find themselves delving lower and lower over her chest , until they are cresting along the tops of her honey- colored mounds .

She is so soft .

The plump fullness of her breast is begging me to slip my hand all the way in and hold the heavy weight of them against my palm .

That feels so good , she whimpers causing me to clench my teeth .

Hell yes , it does .

My hands start trembling , and I have to fight for control .

Blood pounds between my legs turning my dick into a throbbing lead weight , and we were only five minutes in .

She sighs and leans her head back so that I could roll my thumbs beneath her skull , and I find myself stroking the skin beneath the straps of her bra .

It would be so easy just to slide deeper and cup her in my hands .

Im dying to wrap my fist in her hair and drag her up onto my lap .

I should .

I really should .

Shes mine .

Why cant Thats it .

I cant do this .

I have to stop .

I was about to , my hands stopped moving , and she opened her eyes .

But instead of sitting back and away from her , what I say is , Get up here .

And God fucking damn Cass into my groin with the movement and a sound that is half moan half growl, rumbles deep within my She slides upward , pushing her chest and I roll my hips against her .

My hands drop from her shoulders to stroke the outsides of her thighs , massaging and kneading as 1/4 Chapter Eleven she pushes back against my chest .

I pull her hips in closer so that she could feel my dick straining against my pants and I slide one hand over the front of her top to hold her throat , the other gliding up to capture one full breast .

God , I want her so bad .

I need to have her .

At least one time .

Sweet Jesus .

Her nipples are poking straight through the fabrics of their coverings and I brush my hand back and forth over the tops of them .

A surge of fire pumps through my cock and I groan .

You're fucking perfect , hiss , tasting her shoulder and causing her to moan .

My tongue swirls over her flesh and she heats against my tongue .

I close my arms more tightly around her , shivering at the feel of her body in my grip .

Pulling her in tighter and she rolls her hips back against my erection and I almost bite her it is that good .

Mmm , I murmur , all pleasure , no protest .

With my mouth traipsing sa close to her neck , I can feel my fangs tingling , begging to be revealed and sink deep within her flesh .

Squeezing her breast , I tip her head back and groan .

Somebody has to stop me .

She freezes.Wait .

What are we doing ? She moans and the sound is fucking beautiful .

Kissing , I say , trying to turn her face toward mine and get a taste of her lips .

She jumps up and my body instantly missed her closeness .

Its painful .

My skin is fucking throbbing with remorse .

Panting in front of me like a wanton goddess , she is the most beautiful creature I have ever seen .

You dont like me , she snipes , stepping away from the couch .

You already told me so .

No , I didnt ! What ? 1- In the car .

On our way into town .

She crosses her arms over her bountiful chest and snaps , You said it yourself .

Liking someone and wanting to fuck someone are two different things .

I did say that .

Wait a minute Draven , I- No.

Fuck , I say , dropping my face in my hands .

What I wouldnt give to wind this shit back a little .

Really , it is for the best .

Whether I want her or not , I will still need her to leave when the time comes .

But ... Fine , I say standing as best I can with a raging hard on in my pants .

But cancel your date tomorrow night .

She laughs.

Why the hell would I ? I grit my teeth , wanting to scream at her .

Wanting to scoop her back into my arms and lock her in my room , in my house .

But if I do that , I will probably want to keep her and if I keep her I might no strike that I cant keep her .

Shes already had two monsters in her life , I doubt shed go for another one .

Especially one with secrets like mine .

Especially because I am an actual beast .

Chapter Eleven You wont have a good time , I say simply .

My mind thinking on Paul and how it will difficult to even look at him should he taste her lips before I do .

And I will taste them .

Says you , she scoffs , grabbing her shopping bags and heading toward the stairs .

Im not canceling .

I bite down .

If you dont , then youll regret it .

She smiles .

Actually smiles at me .

I doubt it .

Reaching inside her bag , she whips out a sexy lace negligee and says , What do you think ? Too much for a first date ? The image of her modeling that scrap of lace for anyone who isnt me , burns into my mind .

You wouldnt dare, I growl .

Ill kill them ! Ill kill them both if she wears that for hiim .

And somehow , that thought is what sobers me .

I would do it .

Thats how jealous I am feeling .

Youre right , she laughs .

I wouldnt .

Not on the first date .

Maybe on the second .

My muscles tense .

The need to caution her as vital as drawing breath .

Draven , Im warning you .

Youre warning me ? She laughs .

Okay Mister Mayor .

She winks at me walking toward the door and opening it .

Thanks for the ride .

And the massage .

Maybe Ill see you at the bar later .

Ill drive you to work .

She chuckles , and God if it isnt the sexiest sound Ive ever heard.

Im walking .

I saunter toward her , sizing her up and getting a good look at the lingerie in her hands .

Bright red lace that , without a doubt , was going to set off her eyes .

Leaning in close , I say , Dont forget , Im picking you up after work and if you wear that tonight , you better leave the shades open .

Because I am the only one who is going to see you in it .

Her eye lids lower , lashes fluttering .

If youre lucky .

Now get out .

I did , and she wasted no time slamming the door behind me .

Fucking Paul.

I want to rip him to shreds , but I know I cant .

First , its not his fault he wants her .

Shes fucken sexy.

Second , if I give her anymore undue attention , everyones going to know who she is to me , and I need her out of here before the next full moon .

Because if she stays any longer than that ... shell find out everything .

And ... I might never let her leave.

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