

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Novel Chapter 13 - Chapter 13 (English Translation)

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Chapter Thirteen

DRAVEN I flipped the switch to shade all the downstairs windows and sit down to eat while getting to know my new phone .

It seems to be a newer model and nothing I would have ever bought for myself with my own money .

As promised , it came programmed with one phone number .

Mister Mayors .

I laugh before changing the name to Domonic and I have just put it down when it chimes -Domonic What are you doing down there ? Calling one of those numbers you threw away ? -Me Why arent you asleep ? -Domonic You know why .

-Me I do .

-Domonic Cancel your date tomorrow .

-Me I cant .

-Domonic Why not ? -Me I dont have Pauls number .

-Domonic Lol .

Thats real cute .

-Me Maybe if you told me why 1/6 Chapter Thirteen you care so much .

-Domonic I dont care .

I just dont want him getting attached to someone that he cant have .

-Me You dont care ... You tell me to cancel with someone because you dont care .

Doesnt make much sense to me .

And tell me what makes you think he cant have me ? -Domonic Its not what I think .

Its what I KNOW .

-Me If thats all , then the best I can do is leave the shades open TOMORROW night so you can watch us .

Sweet Dreams ! I stay downstairs until three thirty in the morning , hoping that Domonic has gone to sleep .

When I finally make it upstairs , I start the shower and flip the shade switch open .

Nothing but darkened windows await me across the yard .

With a sigh , I shrug my shoulders and begin to undress .

Disappearing inside the bathroom in just my underwear .

Freezing for a moment in front of the mirror , I note my bruises are still visible .

Then with a sigh I step under the scalding water of the shower .

All the lights are out in my bedroom , and I know if Domonic is watching , all he can see at the moment , is the haloing glow of the bathroom light beneath the door .

When I finish , I slip on the negligee which I am happy to see fits like a damned glove then I exit the bathroom , flipping the shade switch closed after a long moment staring out the window .

Then , I head straight for my bed .

I decide to save my little show for when my bruises are all gone .

What kind of person , hosts a strip show covered in black and blue ? A sicko , thats who .

I hadnt seen any activity across the yard anyway .

With any luck , he is asleep .

Two minutes later my phone chimes again .

-Domonic 2/6 Chapter Thirteen Why did you close the shades ? -Me Did you get me this phone just so that could harrass me ? Why arent you asleep ? -Domonic Ive been watching for you .

I thought you were gonna give me a show .

The thing fits you perfectly btw .

-Me How did you see me without my lights on ? -Domonic I see better in the dark .

Open the shades .

I want to watch you .

-Me Watch me ? Watch me do what ? LOL -Domonic Whatever I ask you to do .

Starting with you opening the shades .

Go to sleep .

3/6 Chapter Thirteen Smiling to myself , I close my eyes .

It is only my second day here and already I am crushing on someone .

If it can even be called that .

Somehow , I know that it is more .

The draw , the pull , the ache .

All of it bangs out a warning that this man could ruin my heart completely .

What am I going to do with myself ? Tossing and turning for the next half hour , I picture Domonic in his bed , staring at my windows .

My mind strolls back to the massage he gave me and the sound of his voice when he told me to Get up here .

God , I had never wanted anything so bad in my life .

Each time he touched me my body zinged with energy .

When he asked me how my neck was doing , I should have lied .

I should have said it was killing me so that he would put his hands on me again .

But , of course , I'd been afraid .

Scared that , like all the other men in my life , he only wanted one thing .

And he probably does .

I am terrified that if I give myself to him , that he will abandon me immediately afterward , or that I will become less important to him .

And youre important to him now ? Ha .

Thats a laugh .

Ive never been into controlling men before , but somehow , he is different .

I like his little bouts of jealousy .

For me , they are a serious turn on .

The fact that he refuses to admit that he likes me , is only making this whole thing more fun .

I wonder if he realizes Paul is coming over here for dinner .

Itll be fun to see what happens when he finds out .

Playing out a few little scenarios in my head , I finally fall asleep .

DREAM SEQUENCE * I felt , rather than heard him come into my room .

Remembering that my mom was right next door wasnt any comfort .

Not anymore .

She was sick , and all that meant now , was that if I didnt do what I was told , she would get a lot sicker .

I kept my eyes clamped shut , cursing myself for not thinking he might come in here after mom got back from the hospital .

I thought for sure I was safe until her next treatment was set to begin .

I was wrong .

I felt him peel back the covers ever so slowly and the glide of his hand over my bare legs as he unbuckled his pants .

I was trembling inside , knowing all I really had to do to stop this was reach under my mattress for the knife I had stashed there .

I know youre awake princess , but maybe its better if you keep pretending , youre not .

I felt his tongue slide over my neck , but I kept my eyes clamped shut , not wanting to see the desire in his disgusting gaze .

His heavy breathing coupled with the sound of his pants dropping is what had me turn around .

Until that night , all he ever really did was touch me .

Sure , he had unbuckled his pants before , but he hadnt ever taken them off ! What are you doing ? I hissed .

He laughed , his ugly brown eyes following his hand as he forced it up under my shirt .

Tonight , Im going to teach you some of what it means to become a woman .

My eyes fell to his penis , noticing for the first time not only had he dropped his pants , but his underwear as well .

N no ! I whimpered , scrambling upward to sit up against the wall .

4/6 14.01 Wed , Nov 13 Chapter Thirteen Shut your mouth or your mother will hear you ! Do you really want to upset her ? After everything shes been through ? I didnt want to be the one who caused her broken heart .

Didnt want to be the reason her perfect husband suddenly wasnt so perfect anymore .

If she knew what was going on , it might break her .

So , like any loving daughter would do , I hid it from her instead .

I shook my head no .

Well then do as I say and just relax .

All Im asking for is a kiss .

** END OF DREAM I wake up sobbing .

Every now and then , not very often , but at least once every couple of weeks I dream about him .

My stepfather .

I shouldve known this was coming .

Shouldve gone out to buy some chamomile tea or lavender or magnolia .

Even a jar of melatonin gummies from the store might have been helpful .

But I had hoped that being so far away from his evil for the first time might be remedy enough .

Apparently , I was wrong .

Drying my tears , I glance at the clock on the nightstand .

Eight forty five in the morning .

More than four hours of sleep is definite progress .

Maybe after Ive been here a couple of weeks , I might even get six .

Grabbing the bathrobe I bought yesterday I shrug my arms into it and head toward the kitchen to make some coffee .

Knock , knock , knock .

As I stumble down the stairs toward the door , I realize , it is practically nine a.m.

Great ! Domonic probably wants to do breakfast and my face probably looks like a battered tomato from all the crying Ive been doing .

What ? I snap ripping open the front door and trying to hide my face behind my hair as best I can .

He doesnt wait for me to invite him in , just pushes past me and shuts the door .

His eyes scan the living room first , then the kitchen , then the stairs before settling on me .

What happened ? He asks , his sultry gray gaze falling over me .

I lift my chin , shaking back the sob he urges forth with just the concern in his eyes .

Nothing happened .

Bad dream .

I get them sometimes .

I turn away from him and head toward the pantry to grab some coffee beans for the grinder .

What do you want ? I didnt even hear him come up behind me .

One minute I am reaching for the beans and the next minute I am in his arms .

They close around me from behind like a warm blanket , gathering me close with an unspoken promise of cover .

Burying his face in my hair , his nose tickles my ear .

You were crying , he whispers .

It felt awful 25 14:01 Wed , Nov 13 ti The Pack : Rule Number 1 No Mates