

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Novel Chapter 15 - Chapter 15 (English Translation)

Share 1

1

Chapter Fifteen DRAVEN He groans into my mouth , clutching my body against his and forcing his tongue past my lips .

I know I should push him away , but Im not ready to yet .

He tastes like whiskey , and I find myself drinking him in as I forcefully suck on his tongue .

My mind swirls with the sounds of pleasure I elicit from him .

His bicep flexing against my shoulders , causing me to shiver and arch my back so that his mouth drop in to nibble my earlobe .

I want you , he hisses , stroking the outside of my leg with one hand .

Every trek he makes over my hip burns through my jeans to tattoo my skini beneath .

Liting me into his arms and ppressing my into his chest , he carries me bridal style toward the companionway, without breaking our kiss .

I splay my fingers over his chest , tracing the contoured steel of his pectorals and feeling them flex beneath my fingertips .

God he feels good to touch .

Electricity courses through my body , my center thrumming with need .

We enter the stateroom and I fall onto the bed .

Dropping his weight down on top me , he deepenes the kiss , stroking his hand down over my breast then caressing and groping over my hip .

He slides one powerful leg between both of mine to bring his knee up against my heat and I cry out with pleasure .

Domonic , I hiss , pulling the back of his ponytail so I that I can bite and nibble his neck .

He groans , dropping his head forward and further into my kiss.

You're too beautiful , he says, sliding one hand toward the bottom of my top and underneath .

God , the feel of his hand on my bare skin has my back ricocheting off the bed .

No ! Wait a minute ! My bruises .

Stop , I hiss , between kisses .

Stop please! He pushes his body into mine , mumbling against my neck .

Why ? I want this , he says.

I want you .

Stop , I say again .

Please stop .

He freezes with his hand locked on my waist, and his thigh pressing my legs apart .

He lifts his head and his eyes are full of worry .

I'm sorry .

I'm drunk .

He rolls off of me to stand next to the bed .

Drunk ? Drunk !? Is that the only reason he kissed me ? Because he is drunk ? Running a hand through the unbound bangs of his shiny auburn hair he apologizes , If I hadn't been drinking that way , I would never have been so forceful .

I- Wait , what ? Forceful ? I snap, sitting up against the headboard .

He turns around , his eyes full of remorse.

I should have been gentler.

No ! No , you should not have been .

Is that why you think I asked you to stop? He swallows , his brow furrowing .

It's not ? I laugh .

I draw my legs up to kneel on the bed.

I loved the way you touched me Im just not- 1/3 14:01 Wed, Nov 13 ti Chapter Fifteen - loved ? He interrupts and I swear his face turns beet red .

Yes, loved .

I lean forward , climbing toward the end of the bed on all fours .

His eyes glaze over with lust at my approach and hes fairly panting by the time I reach the edge.

Im just not ready yet .

You look extremely ready to me .

He smirks , walking toward me slowly Especially in that position .

I giggle , dropping my legs over the bed and standing up .

We should head back .

I still have that date , I say , tauntingly .

His eyes grow cold .

The date , he chuckles humorlessly , his gaze narrowing .

Unfortunately , he begins , heading right past me toward the bed to flop down on his side , Im drunk and cant head back for at least another hour and by that time , itll be too late .

I scowl at him .

Thats why he took me out on his boat ! So he could ruin my date .

Well , the jokes on him then .

You did this on purpose , I hiss .

Youre jealous.

He clenches his jaw.

Im not jealous.

Admit it , I tease.

He smiles , his dimples pushing a surge of liuid into my panties .

I swear if I didnt think it would be way more fun to watch him snap , I would jump him right her and right now .

His eyes flame , gaze falling toward my lap almost as if he knows how wet I am now .

Im going to lay right here and sober up .

I shouldnt have been drinking as much as I did .

I cant drive like this.

I glare at him , straightening my shoulders and taking a step toward the exit .

I guess youre in luck then.

He laughs .

Oh really? Why is that ? I smirk .

Because something I didnt tell you I grew up in Miami , and I may not have ever learned how to drive a car.

But a boat I can drive .

He glowers at me .

You really want to see Paul that bad .

Well head back.

Thank you , I say sweetly , before heading out toward the helm .

Start the engine please.

We make it back to the house to find Paul sitting on my doorstep .

After unbuckling my seatbelt, I jump out of the car and greet him with a wide smile .

Sorry Im late .

I almost got stuck out on the ocean.

He laughs , lifting a basket brought with him in my direction .

I brought dinner and wine .

Nice , I say, unlocking the door .

I can feel Domonics sour glare as I gesture Paul inside , but I ignore him , slamming the door behind me .

So , you were out on the yacht with him when he called , Paul inquires , blue eyes narrowed in confusion .

I nod as he opens up the basket and begins setting up our dinner .

I guess I was .

He called you ? 2/3 14:01 Wed , NOV 13 Chapter Fifteen * He did .

Paul says , taking a seat at the table and pouring two glasses of wine , Funny , he didnt mention you were with him .

Did he know you had a date with me tonight ? I nod as Paul takes a sip of his wine .

He sputters , Really ? Thats pretty weird .

Ive never known him to be a cock blocker .

A slow , strangely sadistic smile stretches across his face .

Well , well , well .

What ? Knock , knock , knock .

He laughs .

He and I are supposed to be close friends .

Were practically brothers and he never said a thing about you being there with him .

Paul chuckles , A hundred dollars says thats him at the door .

No bet because it wouldnt be anyone else .

Without getting up , I shout , Come in ! The door opens and Domonic enters , but he doesnt look my way .

Paul I need a word with you please .

Paul smiles , granting me a momentary glance before his eyes returned to Domonic .

Is it important ? Because- Yes , Domonic snaps , his tone serious .

Cant it wait for the meeting ? I mean , its already seven oclock .

Domonics muscles tense , his anger bubbling .

And if I didnt know better , I would have thought I heard him growl .

He begins to laugh disturbingly slowly .

You want it to wait ? Fine , it can wait .

Then with one long look my way , he storms back out , slamming the door behind him and shaking the walls with the force of it .

Chapter Comments Marietta Gary Oh Paul , smh Mark Sabrina Tyler Oh lord Paul youre in trouble now