The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Novel

Chapter 16 - Chapter 16 (English Translation)

Chapter Sixteen DRAVEN What the fuck? Paul frowns.

Then turning to me he says, Is there something going on between you two? I shrug.

We kissed, but he keeps saying that he doesnt like me so- Pauls eyes widen.

Wait! He kissed you? I nod, biting my lip.

Is that a bad thing? He doesnt answer right away, just pours himself another glass of wine.

Im not sure yet.

Im sorry if that puts you off.

If you want to leave, Ill understand.

He stares at me, a strange sort of recognition warring within the depths of his gaze.

Hes been acting funny ever since you walked into the bar the other day .

I wouldnt know.

Ive only just met you guys so- Well, I would know.

And he is .

I just didnt think much of it.

But now, seeing how angry he is I wonder.

Taking another drink of his wine, Paul studies me.

Did you like it when he kissed you? I sigh, not sure if I want to be honest or not.

He doesnt like me, he just wants me.

Paul chuckles, rolling his eyes.

First, that doesn't make a damn bit of sense.

And second, thats not what I asked you.

I groan, dropping my face in my hands.

Yes, I did.

I peek out from behind my hands, afraid that maybe Id hurt Pauls feelings, just to see that he is grinning at me.

Were you into him before I asked you out ? I I dont know .

I mean, I thought he was sexy, but he was too much of an asshole for me to like yet.

How does it feel when he kisses you? he asks, a strange sort of wonder in his voice.

I giggle, Im not getting into that one.

Youre not here for girl talk.

He taps one hand on the table in front of me, eyes twinkling with amusement.

Im not going to judge you.

You can tell me the truth.

Do you like him more than you like me? I lower my head, Yes.

I cringe, Im sorry.

I probably shouldnt have agreed to this date.

Did he tell you to cancel? I sigh, Yes.

But he refuses to tell me why.

Just keeps saying that I wont enjoy myself.

To my surprise he just laughs and pours more wine.

How about we flip those shades open and give that bastard something to think about .

DOMONIC I am sitting in my living room pretending to watch Sportscenter when the shades open in Dravens condo , and I am was given front row 1/3 14:02 Wed , Nov 13 tu Chapter Sixteen tickets to her date .

They are sat too close first of all.

I can see their knees brushing together under the table and a low growl resonates behind my chest .

Immediately, my claws shift out and I have to coax them back in so I dont shred my furniture.

I want to tear him apart.

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How can she do this? We were minutes away from ... I groan.

It doesnt matter.

But as much as I want to, I cant look away from them.

He is touching her hand, and she is sipping her wine.

They are laughing and smiling, and I am going to lose my shit.

I have to put a stop to this.

Before I even know what I am doing, I am back on her doorstep and waltzing inside without knocking.

The pair of them jump apart as I enter, which only serves to fuel my anger.

What are you doing? Draven snaps, but I ignore her and stomp over to the empty seat at the table.

I sit down across from Paul , then reach toward the leg of Dravens chair and pull her seat over to mine .

Then strecthing across the table, I pull her plate away from his to rest in front of me.

Eat, I say simply.

Meeting Pauls incredulous gaze with an unmistakable glare, I challenge him to say pne goddamned thing about what I have just made painfully obvious to him.

So much for keeping the whole thing a secret.

Now everyone will know.

Domonic, Draven whispers.

Eat, I repeat.

When you are finished, Paul and I will head to the meeting.

Pauls eyes flare with recognition.

I see, he acknowledges.

I meet his stare, an unmistakable command blazing in my eyes.

Shes mine it says.

You do, I confirm, causing him to take a huge gulp of air.

I nod, shifting my eyes to Draven who hasnt yet made any move to touch her chicken.

Would you like me to feed you? She doesnt answer, just stares at me in awe.

Glancing back at Paul , I reached under the table to place my hand possessively over Dravens thigh .

She shivers at my touch , and I have to stop myself from stroking her further , deeper between her legs I watch them finish their food in silence , never once taking my hand off Dravens leg .

None of us has said a fucking word by the time they are done eating.

Paul stands uncomfortably and smiles at Draven , throwing a knowing wink her way before looking back at me .

Ready, he says.

nod , standing up and pulling Draven into my arms and ignoring the electric feel of her against my body as I drown myself against her mouth .

For the moment, this is just for show.

If I seccumb completely to the haze of her in my arms I wont make it out the door.

I just want Paul to see .

Need him to .

She melts into my kiss with a moan of approval, and I grasp her hips, pulling her into me so that she can feel the extent of what she does to my dick.

As I come away, I realize something.

I am going to have to admit who she was to me at the meeting.

I am going to have to acknowledge 2/3 Chapter Sixteen this to the rest of my pack.

Telling them all I have found my mate.

Or rather, that she has found me.

Then, I will have to tell them that Im not keeping her.

They might not be pleased with my decision to send her away despite the rules we agreed upon years ago.

A few of them might fight me on it.

But it will have to be done.

We will come up with a plan for her protection together.

Ill be back soon, I shisper to Draven, as I rip my lips from hers.

She nods somewhat trancelike, and I slide my hands over her back to cup her rear.

Fuck she has a nice ass.

You are sleeping with me tonight.

At my place, in my bed, i command softly.

She trembles against me and bites her lip.

Relief floods through me.

I half expected her to argue, but I was glad she didnt.

Maybe she isnt prepared to show me her body yet , but at least she is ready to sleep in my arms .

That will have to be enough for me.

At least until I destroy the demons chasing her .

As I head out the door, she calls out to me.

Domonic? I answer without turning around.

Yes? You like me, she croons.

I like you.

I cant help the grin that stretches across my face as I climb into my Hummer and supersed Paul down my driveway .

But then, I let my jealousy get the better of me, and I aggressively tailgate Paul all the way down the hill to the bar.

Following him so closely that I fail to notice the two dark sedans parked just a few houses away .

Both of which had limo tinted windows and out of state plates .

I saw them , but I didnt notice them .

And because I didnt, I left Draven there alone.

Unprotected and unaware.