

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Novel Chapter 18 - Chapter 18 (English Translation)

Chapter Eighteen DRAVEN I knew it .

He likes me.

I squeal to myself after the two of them leave .

Smiling and dancing around the condo , I wash up what was left of our failed dinner and then head upstairs wanting to be clean and pristine for my night with Domonic .

Even though Im not planning to get naked for him , I need all surfaces of my body smelling like heaven and every inch of me soft as a babys bottom .

So naturally , I get into the large jacuzzi tub with bubbles , bath salts , and a fresh new razor .

I soak for about thirty minutes before hopping into the shower for a final rinse .

Wrapped in a towel in front of the mirror , I smile at my reflection .

Im not nearly as haggard as I had been when I first arrived in this wonderful town .

Studying my body , I realize something amazing .

My bruises are practically gone .

How in the world they had faded so quickly , I would never know .

Maybe because I havent been stressed ? Or perhaps all the good food Ive been eating ? Exiting the bathroom with a huge smile on my face , I slip on bright red thong and forgo the bra .

Then I dress in a pair of lowrider jeans and a tight , vee cut black top .

one that dips so low in the front that my nipples are barely hidden by the neckline .

Grabbing my phone off the nightstand I hit Domonics contact and traipse down the stairs .

Realizing I probably shouldnt disturb his meeting just because I am dressed and ready , I dont make the call .

Sometimes I can be so lame , I say to myself , just as the doorbell sounds .

Who the hell can that be ? I reach for the deadbolt to unlock it then my hand freezes on the latch .

Something inside of me buzzes to life .

A sliver of fear slithering up my spine .

The hairs on the back of my neck are standing at attention and I suddenly feel extremely alone .

Dont panic , just breathe .

It cant be Domonic .

It cant be one of his friends .

Maybe a neighbor ? Or maybe a salesman ? -Margo ? Just answer the door .

Raising my eyes to the peephole I peer outside .

Theres no one out there .

My eyes scan the giant windows , realizing for the first time that the shades are still open .

The yard is clear .

No one in sight .

But something is nagging at me , and I am suddenly terrified .

1/3 Chapter Eighteen I have felt this before .

This sensation of fear, of being watched.

Someone is out there , and they are watching me .

My ears begin ringing as I stare out at the foggy evening beyond the glass .

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I rip my eyes away and look down at the phone in my hand .

Once again , I punch in Domonics contact and this time I hit send .

It rings only once .

Draven ? Whats wrong ? I Im scared.

What ? Someone is here.

They rang the doorbell , and I went to answer the door but- Someone rang the doorbell ? Y yes , but I checked and theres nobody out there .

This might sound stupid but I- Fuck I should never have left you alone ! Whats wrong ? Says a voice in the background that I dont recognize.

be there in two minutes .

Do not hang up , do not move.

Domonic commands .

Okay , I whispers , spinning in a short circle to scan all parts of the yard .

Draven , are the shades still open ? I can hear commotion on the other end of the line .

Car doors slamming , people scrambling .

It sounds like his entire meeting is heading this way.

He is driving , I can hear the screech of his tires through the phone .

Good , now scan the yard and as slowly and carefully as you can .

Take note of anything you see.

My eyes are glued to the windows around me.

Studying for any kind of movement in the trees or around the yard .

The sound of angry sets of tires ripping up the asphalt fills my ears, and I began to breathe easier.

But then , a large branch on the opposite side of one wall seems to shake with tremendous weight.

As if, someone has jumped from it .

As if...someone has been watching from the trees .

Just as I hear the sound of engines revving up the street, I whisper , The trees ... I think someone was in the trees.

Which trees ? Domonic questions as headlights filled the driveway and his Hummer screeches to a halt in front of the condo .

But I cant answer him because the room is spinning , the adrenaline from moments ago falling away from my body as he and Bart bust through the front door .

* Domonic , I whimper , falling forward just as he reaches me at the foot of the stairs .

He cradles me against his chest, lifting me off my feet and carrying me toward the back of the main house .

Ive got you , he says, staring down at me with stormy gray eyes.

2/3 Wed, Chapter Eighteen Paul and Rainier are circling the block , Bart says.

Timmons and Quinn are scouting the woods .

Everyone else is surrounding the outer walls .

Check the condo , Domonic commands and Barts concerned face disappears.

Domonic punches a code into the panel on his back door and it clicks open so that he can carry me over the threshold and into the warmth of his house .

I shouldnt have left you , he hisses , taking a seat on his leather sofa, with me on his lap.

This is my fault.

Nothing happened , I whisper , my eyes falling shut with fatigue .

But Im so tired .

Its okay baby .

Thats the adrenaline dying off.

Did you see anyone? I shake my head no , my eyes closing heavily ..

But I think there was someone in the trees.

I believe you , he says.

Just rest now .

Well talk about it when you wake up.

I smile as he rocks my body against his chest as if I am a small child .

Suddenly I know I am in the safest place I will ever be.

That Domonic's arms are the only things that can keep me from danger .

All clear Domonic , I hear Bart say.

Damn it ! Domonic hisses .

There were two black sedans with out of state plates down the street when we left.

See if they're still there .

If they're not ? Find them .

Out of state plates? I whisper into his chest as I fall deeper and deeper into the blackness of sleep.

And somewhere out in the woods , I think I hear a wolf howl .