

# The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Novel

Chapter Twenty Six DOMONIC Are you kidding me ? Rainier hisses , his body going completely still with the news I just laid on him about Draven's stepfather being a shifter .

All twelve of us are sitting around my living room while Draven sleeps upstairs .

It is half past three a.m.

and I am beginning to think I might never sleep again .

So that feral scent that she carries when she first got here it was him Grant acknowledges .

Smelled the same around the condo yesterday after the incident but I didn't mention it because I thought it was hers .

I nod , my eyes going to the dark of the second story landing every couple of minutes .

The last thing I want is for Draven to catch us discussing her again .

I would have taken this conversation elsewhere if I thought that she would be safe here alone , but the fact was she wouldn't be .

Well , it's not hers .

It's his , I state in a whisper .

Quinn steps toward the front windows which I unshaded when they first arrived and glares out at the darkness beyond .

You know what that means , right Domonic ? Her carrying his scent ? 1 Yes , I growl , anger surging through me with the thought of what had been done to Draven .

I grip the body of the beer bottle in my hands and attempt to contain my fury .

Christ , all those bruises she had , Bartlett comments , shaking his head as if to scatter the images of his little bartender being assaulted .

I can't unsee them .

No matter how hard I try .

I nod .

Me neither .

Glancing up from my beer , I survey each of my brothers .

I want the bastard found .

Now that we know his scent , we need to follow it .

Logan sighs , Its not going to be as strong as it was yesterday unless hes been around .

What are the chances he knows what we are ? I scratch my chin .

Slim .

Gryffin said his den was breached last night .

Hes not even sure it was a panther .

I havent had a chance to do any research on it yet , but Timmons , I want you to go home and research all jungle cats that can be found in the U.S.

Pay particular attention to the ones that can be found in Florida .

He nods , getting up to leave .

Done .

Ill get back to you in the morning .

When we do find him , what then ? Andrew says , standing near the door to follow Timmons .

I mean I KNOW what but what Im trying to ask is- I scowl , What Andrew ? What happens with Draven after its done ? Lief finishes for him .

His lang blond hair falling forward as he lowers his head .

When shes safe ... All of you , i snap , getting up .

Follow new episodes on the

Every one of you already knows the answer to that question .

Please dont make me repeat myself .

Its hard enough for me to accept as it is .

Bartlett sighs and stands , sensing that our little meeting is coming to an end .

It doesnt have to be that way .

My eyes lock on his .

Out .

Everyone out .

Logan and Rainier will start the scouting tonight , then tomorrow morning you two will switch with James and Koda .

1/2 Chapter Twenty Six Koda grins in the way that he does when hes been given permission to get violent .

His dark blue eyes go feral , If I and him .

Feant promise there will be much left by the time you all get word .

I glare at him , knowing he means what he says .

Of all of us Koda is the least contained and the most troublesome .

His temper borders on dangerous which is part of the reason we made him join law enforcement .

He sometimes needs more rules than the rest of us do Much like his father did .

You will leave the kill for me and that is an order , I demand .

He smirks , nodding .

He would heed my words , I knew that , but in Kodas mind all he needed to do for me was leave the fucker breathing .

That didnt mean the bastard would have all his parts when I showed up .

Koda is ruthless that way .

A fearless killer with near psychotic tendencies .

It is part of why he is always so quiet ... so reserved .

Because when he does lose it ? Nothing short of a miracle can stop him .

My mother and his father had been best friends .

Even after she mated my dad .

Now get out , I order again , and all with the exception of Quinn leave without a backwards glance .

Ill take first watch , Quinn says when everything is locked up tight .

Go get some sleep Dom .

Youre too snappy .

Right , I agree , more than thrilled to be sliding into bed next to Draven for the first time .

Last night I only lay next to her until she fell asleep .

After she did , I had gone on a run through the woods only to come back to the house and scare the fuck out of her in wolf form .

She was scared of me .

I hated the fear in her eyes as she gawked at me through the window .

I wanted so badly for her to see that I presented no danger for her , but then , Id realized Quinn was in the kitchen too .

At that point all I could see was red .

I didnt want him alone with her in those tiny shorts she was wearing .

Even though I knew he would never do anything as stupid as touch my mate , I was still furious .

The animal in me had taken over and nearly sent Draven into a full blown panic attack .

If she knew the truth about what I am she would probably run screaming .

And that is something I never want to endure .

She might call a freak .

That would be enough right there to shatter me .

I might never recover from it .

me a monster or worse By the time I am done showering , it is already close to four in the morning .

Another night's rest having been completely hijacked .

When I pull down the covers to get into bed , Draven lay still as a rock , not shifting in the slightest .

Her long black hair is fanned out across the pillows and she is curled toward my side of the bed with a hand out as if waiting for me .

My chest tumbles and burns with the thought .

Maybe I should take the couch .

I probably should have , but I didn't .

Instead , I slide into bed and pull her body into mine .

Passing out cold with her head on my naked chest .

The Pack : Rule Number 1- No Mates Chapter Twenty Seven DRAVEN I wake up on Domonics hand smooth chest .

He is fast asleep , his heart hudding wildly in my ears causing me to Hresting heartrate crazy ! What the fuck ? I whisper .

Turning my body around to face his sleeping form , I place a hand over his heart and sli calm himself .

He doesn't so much as tw % DE mind powers of totally nonmagical being .

Probably on the d .

The man really needs to get moor sleep ... The events of the night before suddenly flash , though my mind and my mood fakers , hit , I lens .

I almost left last night .

I really wanted to .

Pat Domonic demanding to know all those things the way he did , didn't really make much sette the sadden need to know who live fucked ! Who my eors were ??? If I stay which honestly , I do want to do then I will hot plenty of questions for this asshole when he wakes up .

But just now , as I take in the compin early maming sun , just barely filtering in from the windows edges , and the steady stand fall of Demonics powerfully cut chest , all my Heide know hemd up the smiling down at him , I lean forward to place my lips gently on his Kissing him sly , while stroking one hand over the side of his face .

Lifting my head .

I allow myself to touch him the way I wanted to since I met him .

He is so beautiful like this Auburn hair unbound and softly feathered against the pillow .

High cheekbones naturally arched and slashed devastatingly over his barely tied eyes .

His lashes are thicker than I realized prominently resting upon his cheeks .

As my hand trails over the place the duvet covers his waistline and the remarkably large bulge that is centered there my insides coil Heart stuttering in my chest , I bite my lip and slide my hand over one blanket-edged thigh and toward the seat of his virility .

The closer my fingers get to it , the tighter it becomes and I have to stifle a moan as his hips jerk upward in his sleep .

Follow new episodes on the

Holy shit .

I want to touch Watching his face for any sign of his waking , I graze my hand over the hardness of his shaft , my mouth watering at the strength of his unconscious response .

I stroke him over the blanket slowly , careful not to squeeze more than a feather's touch .

With every inch I trace over , his cock comes to life .

Hardening and expanding with a heat that is easily felt above the coverings .

My breath is coming in faster , my eyes going hazy as my palm caresses the head of his dick and I moan just a breath above a whisper fast as I begin to stroke downward , toward the base of his pleasure , he grabs my waist , my eyes daring in shock as he lifts me onto my back and presses his hips into mine .

Shit , I hiss , biting down on my bottom lip and staring up into his eyes He doesn't smile , doesn't speak just presses one knee between my thighs to steady his heavily muscled leg under mine .

Trapping me against the bed with the back of his ankle , he groans , his hips rolling against my center eliciting another moan from my lips .

Staring into my eyes as his hips continued their mechanical ministrations , rotating and pressing in to my heat , he asks .

Do you forgive me for at night ? I nod The fire in his gaze dances across the crop top I am still wearing , his erection pushing against my most sensitive parts through my pants .

God , how I want you , he whispers , almost as if in wonder , I want to sink into your heat and bury myself in you until I forget every fucking thing else in my world .

Thimie , I moan , battling back and lifting my hips to meet his Fuck , he hisses , pressing his forehead against mine before sliding a hand under my into lift me into the circular torture of his hips .

God , I whimper , the intense sensations he is creating getting the better of me as hands shout out to grip the muscles of his arms .

I could cum just like this , he whispers , his head dipping in next to my ear and his 1 groan , his teeth nibbling , rating .

I slide one hand over the back of his neck , putting feverish in intensity , his weight crashing into me .

I wouldn't even have to enter you It steuning the side of my face .

His mouth clamps down on my neck and his mouth in Lighter against the side of my throat .

His movements become cum , he addit 1/2 19:48 Wed , Nov 13 Chapter Twenty Seven 4524-2 Shit , I hiss again as he undulates Tx hips , his hard shift strumming my core , Winding me and winding me until I am like a how aning about to mép .

Fuck , I grind out , as his hand releases my ass to slide toward the front of my jeans so that he can button my pants .

I want to touch you , he whispers , unzipping me and tugging down just enough for hand to fit in over my mound .

I just need to such you he says , almmt as if he is talking to himself and not to me .

Lifting his head to watch my face , he begins to stroke and caress and fire me into oblivion .

His fingers sliding over the top of my shit to bathe themselves in my wetness .

My hips beck upward against his palm the massages his erection stroking itself against my thigh in rhythm with the thek of his wis Domonic , I moan , my own hand going over his to press him harder at my one I am writhing , my body grinding against him as his movements become quicker with my every gasp .

Task , I shout , as my climax surges and , stilling me against his hand and forcing my back off the bed .

I whimper , trembling against him an he dips his head and groans against my a He is panting nearly as heavily as I am , his cock still rock band and pulsing against my leg .

Propping himself up on both arms , he studies we a Then , with the clench of his jaw , he shakes himself and quills away is me , leaving me in a veritable quivering mess , Chapter Comments

Chapter Twenty Eight DRAVEN 152 % Tomsonic ? I whimper , as he lifts himself off the bed and makes his way toward the broom , His steps stutter , but he doesnt born around .

I have some things to take of lto shower .

Then he disappears into the bathroom and closes the door without looking back .

What he just happened My body heats as I attempt to shake the need to have him between my legs and his on my neck .

A ignition of rippling hot energy tumbles att longing stronger than I have ever felt before I want him on me .

I want him to bite me What the fuck ? I place a hand over my neck at the junction of my shoulder .

My flesh is throbbing in the spot .

Almost as if in need mb it out and the pain slots dies .

But why did he stop ! I think I made it pretty clear of what I wanted him to do to me .

Maybe hes still feeling guilty about last night .

Or maybe , he feels like I pushed him in our le escapade by stroking him in his sleep ( did kind of molest hom didnt t But Im not sorry about it .

Or ... maybe after the waterworks I displayed at his questioning , he was afraid I was on traumatized to duck properly .

God .

Rolling my eyes I slide from the bed just in I hear the shower go on .

Grabbing a imel from his closet and a few items from the bag he brought over from the condo , I make my way out of the room and down the hall to the other bathroom .

Opening the door , I dont notice the steam right off .

Nope .

All I can see in the glistening caramel skin of a taut male ass .

Quinn's shock, his eyes going wide at my obvious approval.

Fuck He shouts Scrambling for his towel, he slips on the wet floor.

Feet going high enough in front of him that I can see the neatness of his clipped toenails he is momentarily airborne before landing with a ground shattering thud onto the floor.

Which places his head right at my feet and his junk on full display, Nice, I comment, stifling a giggle and laying my towel over his crotch like the hem. Thank you, he groans, wincing as he lay there in shame.

Showers free and so that he I laugh and turned around so that he could adequately cover himself.

What the fuck? Dumenit says.

He is standing just behind me probably has been from the moment Quinn landed and the face he wears is not one of moment.

In boot, he looks downright scary- If you don't count the water trickling down his abs and the haphazard way he clutches his towel around himself.

That part is exceptionally sexy.

He tells I say simply, shrugging my shoulders and going around him to retrieve another towel.

Are you finished already? I ask from his bathroom doorway, noting that he probably isn't, because the shower is still on.

He stumps toward me from the bedroom doorway with so much force that I back against the wall.

What the fuck were you doing? He snaps, tucking his towel in and placing two hands on either side of my head.

Follow new episodes on the

I smile wickedly, knowing full well what I am about to say will piss him off.

Nothing last sold him about how you're nothing but a great big tease and he promised 1/3 19:49 Wed, Nov 13 Chapter Twenty Eight to handle me later.

52-11 His eyes rumour, his body going rigid.

That's real oute.

He smirks.

You're calling tease ? If I remember correctly , I didn't even have to remove your pants to get you to come all over my hand I laugh , Did you hear yourself ? Your hand ? Really ? Even Margo got more than a hand He meets .

Is that who you want to be ? Margo ? I dare .

Fuck off I shove him in his skipper's chest .

He does so much as bilge , Trend your charity case .

What ? The anger , so hot and dominant a moment ago dissipates from him yes .

You think Tim afraid to fuck you .

Because of you He s Dont ! I snap , clenching my teeth .

Do not mention him ! \* His gaze gentles as he steps in closer to me , tipping my chin up with one hand .

Hes .

There's so much that you don't know about me in way I wanted to the way I WANT to would be criminal if I didn't tell you everything fint TM My eyes light , bravery surging through me .

I lift my back from the wall and press into him just a touch more .

Then , as I lean toward his car , i air hand to front of his towel , smiling when I find he is still as hard as stone .

His body shudders his hips pushing his dick harder into my palm .

I whisper .

Then tell me everything He freezes , his breathing turning ragged as he presses me into the wall is an attempt to contain whatever demon he is battling against .

T ..

can b yet .

The phone on his nightstand rings Tuck , he complains and I think for a minute that hes about to turn around to arser .

Instead , his mouth finds mine as he pulls me into a penishing kiss .

Can you tell how much I want you ? Tongue going deep his hands clamp down on my ass and he holds my body flush to his .

I moan against his lips , my head filling back as his mouth travel over my jaw toward that place that aches for his teeth .

The phone rings a second time as my nails raked over his chest .

I have to answer he says , ripping himself away from me , Glancing my way , his eyes fall slowly over my body , Gracing me with a deeply dimpled smile , he promises , after Then biting his lip he snatches his phone .

With one last look at where I stand painting , he stares at me almost lovingly .

Then he reaches inside the front of his towel to stroke his dick .

Momentarily flashing me and causing my eyes to go wide with the sight of him .

oo the hall when Then he strides out the bedroom door and into the hall where I hear him say , Im on my way .

Dont let that fucker love .

That fucker ? Who in the hell is that fucker ? Maybe the peeping Tom that rang the doorbell the other night .

Or the blonde cutie the ban Who knows ? One thing is for sure ... En not getting any more than a clit rub this morning .

I wont to go with him ? want to know who hes talking about .

Even though I know he probably isnt going to let me , I am going to ask .

Turning my attention to the shower and steam of his bathroom , I slip inside and shut the door .

I need to shower as fast as possible ..

Half an hour later , when I am dressed in a pair of skimpy jean shorts an oversized yellow crop top , I bound down the stairs to find three men in the kitchen who are NOT Domenic Quisa\_Ingan , and ... Koda ? At least I think his name Iroda , I cant completely remember .

He is the the quietest of the bunch They are all huddled together , seemingly deep in discussion I saunter into the kitchen and pour myself some Π Draven , Logan smiles .

So nice to see you again .

He eyes my outfit .

Should you may be wearing that ? Dont you have any pants available ? | Laughlipping him off and making my way toward the front door to peer out the willows toward the driveway .

2/3 19:49 Wed , Nov 13 Chapter Twenty Eight Just as I suspected That asshole left without saying a goddamned thing to me .

Son of a bitch , I snarl , whipping out my phone .

Chapter Twenty Nine DOMONIC 1 pull op be the chh in my Hunter and park in my usual sport Chack , Away from the hustle of travelers and the Port Orchard Dockyard Closing my eyes for the hundredth time , I try to will my cock to die .

I am hard is flock .

To a paidal degree .

The copper of my pants becoming my freshest corny each time I take a strp , or tilt in my seat .

I have pretty much been like this from the time Timeti woke me with her hand on my shit .

And nothing seems to be helping the condition .

Especially since witnessing her navel in my bed .

The beauty of her a steady huge behind my eyes .

Her moans her gasps her fucking breathing ! All are a mounding soundtrack between my ears , begging for me to turn my car back and head but bonne dat Lean add her screaming my name to the playlist .

Im lucky I didnt taste her heat .

Ill had ? I would have fucked her for sure .

Gol ... it would have been Great job .

Nose what do you see ? Fick The image of Draven under my tongue sends a fresh bolt of lightning up the bane of my halls and I grip the gear shift with tight knuckles , Grow up , Domanic .

You HAVE hal pussy before , I sold myself .

You can shake this But I can L.

Nope .

No matter what I try to think about what I try to picture even thoughts of her stepfather dont work , Shes killing me and shes not even here .

Fuck it ! I hiss and adjust my parts , Goes its time for everyone to know how big cock is then .

After locking up my car , I note the two motorbikes parked at the edge of the alleywa Tone is here within James only mentioned Gryffin on the phone .

Who he is here ? After a quick look around , I head for the clubs private enterance .

Seated in the back of the club , sharing cock tales with James about a few of the ladies in his pride , are Gryffin and Goose .

Goose is Gryffins second in command and all around asshole , Funny shit naming your cub after a stretched neck duck .

His mother must have hated him on sight to do such a thing .

As it is the guy is annoying as fuck .

He also has a chip on his shoulder the size of my dick .

Even so , I can understand why Gryff the needed to bring him along .

If the stories are true , then Gooses temperament weighs pretty evenly with Kodas .

It is never good to be alone in host le territoy .

Even if it isnt as dangerous for him today as it was three rights ago .

Coching their eyes , I nod them toward my office then turn around to find Margo sting right behind me .

Here we go again .

If you dont get the fuck out of my way , youre fired , I say casually and her eyes nanow in anger as I shift my body around her , careful not to touch the bitch .

Domonic ! She screeches .

But I ignore her , slamming the door to my offer behind me with the edge of my dick , No not really but it sure felt like I did .

Because every muscle that I move feels like is connected to the door thing , Fleeping on the couch tonight or Fodrad Sliding , slowly behind my desk , I edge into my seat with the grace of a ballerina .

Follow new episodes on the

Be tremendously careful with the weight of the cargo in my pants .

Shit , hiss , clamping my eyes shut as my lap pulses , swelling with new blood .

Holy shit ! is all I can do not to grab my cock and beat one out right here .

Maybe I should fuck Margo right qukok 7/3 19.49 Wed , Nov 13 OS Chapter Twenty Nine  
Guil , heavy and dark , shrmals me with the thought .

Unfortunately , that is probably be the only thing that might work .

Either I use her to take the edge off or 1 m Emp at the sight of her bony bicubic hips .

Either one is a win .

Whats with Marga ? Lames chuckles as the walks through the door , the two lion sh Too late  
lion shifters right behind him .

Have a seat , I say , not answering him .

You must have a roset for treading through here the morning after I throw you out of the bar  
.

What is it ? Gryffin smiles , taking a seat to the left of my desk , Goose flopping down to the  
right .

Although there is a sola along the back wall , James remains standing by the door .

Ever vigilant listening Yesterday before I got back to the villa , I got a text from Toradora  
saying someone new had checked into one of the cabins up against Bladin Cr sitting back  
and propping his feet up on my desk .

I stare at them his boots .

Fighting with myself and how I want to chew his feet of the surface .

As if he can feel my intent , he drops then in the wake .

How the fuck does that warrant a second visit here ? 1 growl .

He smiles .

The patrons arrived in solid black sedans : Out of state plates , he cons .

My body goes rigid .

My muscles Lighting up for a fight .

How -do I know ? Gryffin chuckles .

Tedora owns every cabin on the northwestern side the creek .

They belong to her .

Gifts from her dying mother .

She checked those fuckers In herself I glare , Before or after they breached your villa ? He nods , as if he knows exactly where I am going with my thoughts After .

I swallow my immediate urge to jump in my car and head toward Blackjack and focus on the unlikely ally on the other side of my desk .

So she knew what they were when they contacted her .

Azzin he nods .

And she still rented it out to them He grins , As per my instructions to be on the lookout and welcome all guests .

You can thank me later , he says .

Im thinking a party , with strippers .

Lots of balloons .

That blond with the big tits out front for sure .

I smirk , If you take her now then you can keep her He laughs , No thanks ! Ive got enough females in my den thank you very much .

Seriously though , I sigh , hating that I am so grateful for his help .

I appreciate this He loses his smile , his eyes taking on a faraway look .

He says , I know what it feels like to want to protect your queen His eyes go dark as if remembering someone .

Just promise that youll do a better job than I did .

I have no idea what that is about , but I nod , sensing a deep withering sadness in One that must have been recent enough to tame him , because the Gry front of me now is a world away from the one that I knew when my mom was still alle , I promise , I say , like a damned fool .

The world was built on good intentions .

Just then , Margo bursts into the room casting a tray full of drinks .

Oh bet 2/3 19:49 Wed , Nov 13 Chapter Twenty Nine I roll my eyes , Who ordered these Goose perks up , showing has fest signs of brain activity since coming into the room .

That would be me .

Of course it was , brook My phone rings and I pull it out of my pocket , my hemtuate shacking up to two hundred when I see the name that flashes as the screen .

Draven ? I answer , winding as my dick pulses .

ses anew .

I dont think to get up or get out of the room .

Didnt figure Margo quite as stupid everyone else knows she is so I pay her no attraction as she sides up next to me to pour whiskey into one of the empty tumblers on my desk .

You fucking asshole , Draven snaps , Is it bad that I love it when she talks to me it that ? Who bar .

I wanted to go with you ! I smile despite myself .

Never Draven , I say , You will never step one foot inside this strip club Then before I can stop her , Margo leans up next to my face and with eyes on my lap my lap , speaks loudly enough for the entire room to beat hard for me Domonic .

Baby , hang up the phone .

Chapter Thirty

I can't. I continue to whisk as the evil froth starts to build in the bowl. And the phone is still ringing incessantly. "Tuck!" I yell, pointing my whisk towards the phone on the counter. "Answer the phone or hear it ring one more time!" Kodi nods. "Thank you!" I snap, turning back to my eggs and sidestepping Qui as he begins to chop the onions.

"Hello?" I hear Kodi say into the phone, and despite my best effort not to listen, I can't help but tune in. "Sorry, she's busy right now making the three of us breakfast. And she said to tell you to buzz off." I smirk at that, not even bothering to turn around as I say, "Thank you, Kodi."

"You're my new favorite guy, Dominic Roll," that's all I can hear as Kodi hangs up the phone. Problem solved.

All my blood seems to have drained into the floor. The room is frozen in shock at my total panic when Draven hung up on me. Lames has his hand over his mouth as if he might burst

into laughter at the moment, and the two lion shifters aren't even breathing. She is smiling down at me like a damned Cheshire cat.

In the blink of an eye, I have my hand around her throat, and her back slammed against the wall. "Hey, hey, whoa?" I hear someone say, but I ignore them. They know better than to touch me. Margo, for all that she is worth, looks surprised.

"You stupid idiot," I hiss at her, fighting not to squeeze the breath right from her lungs. "Demonic, baby," she croaks.

"She doesn't belong here! You said so yourself."

"Forget what I said," I snap. "Listen to what I am saying now. Pack your things and get the jerk out of this club. And do not come back, or I'll rip your goddamned head off. Consider yourself lucky that I'm not making you leave town." Then, I release her, smiling at the handprint that I left on her neck. It won't bruise; after all, I wasn't actually choking her, just sort of anchoring her with a firm grip. But I take great pleasure in seeing the marks there.

"But Margot," she starts. Suddenly, James is next to her, ripping her away from me. Thank God.

"Dominic! You're mine! We're supposed to be together. Holy heck! No! We're not. You heard him. Go get your things," James says, half dragging her out of my office. "Come back tomorrow, and we'll help you find another job."

Follow new episodes on the

I need to calm down before I head home, or I might hit a few pedestrians on my way. Taking a few deep breaths, I turn towards the amused looks of the lions still seated across from my desk. Gryffin doesn't seem half as upset as James had been. He chuckles, finishes his drink, stands up, and gestures for Close to follow suit.

"Save some of that rage for Blackjack Creek, Dominic," Gryffin winks, heading for the door.

"Gryffin," I say, my mind clearing just enough to remember what we were meeting about. "Wait! How many are there?"

His eyes narrow, "Three."

"And Chapter Thirty-Three," I repeat.

"Are they all—"

"No," he interrupts me. "One of them is better." I reel back a little in shock, and he nods. "Yeah, I know. Weird as heck. But two of them are definitely shifters."

"Father and son?" I question, gritting my teeth. He appears thoughtful, then nods.

"I hadn't thought to check, but I will," I nod absently.

"Whatever you do, do not let them leave," he insists. "I'll call you tonight."

I sigh heavily as they walk out the door. "And thanks again."

"No problem," he yells back as I quickly grab my keys and phone to head out.

I screech away from the club at breakneck speed and zoom past Bainier's patrol car without so much as a nod in his direction. Perks of knowing the Sheriff.

My tires rip the asphalt with every inch I gain. Forget those pedestrians. The single most important thing on my mind now is Draven.

Post Comment

Chapter Comments

Marietta Gary: This is the second chapter I have read that has had me in stitches. I have laughed so hard, tears running down my cheeks.

Visitor: I am loving this!! [VIEW ALL 4 COMMENTS](#)