

The Pack Rule Number 1 No Mates -

[1,075 words]

Chapter Thirty-One THOMONIC

I stare at my house from the driveway, tuning in to all the sounds around the yard and the sounds filtering out through the walls of the house. The place is basically soundproof-well at least it is for humans. But for wolves not so much. In what I en tell, Draven doesn't sound angry, I can hear her laughing with the guys al they trade stories about the stupid shit that goes on inside of the Sherif Station from time to time. I am surprised as hell that one of those voices belongs to Keda

Maybe they coined her that she has nothing to worry about?

Maybe, at maybe, they were able to bring her down from the ledge?"

Ha! Something tells me she's saving the explosion for when I step through the door

And the longer it takes me the anger she is probably becusing

Fuck it. Here goes nothing." I say to myself climbing out of my car and strutting up the will then through the back door.

They all fall silent as I enter, every poor of eyes going straight for Draven. She sits with her legs drawn up on the sofa, her dainty little feet tucked under her ly

Son-of-a-burch those are the litle shorts.

HE

She does not look up. Her pazt is locked on the television in front of her. Quin's eye catch mine and he shakes his head minutely as if to say, stay cal my head back, trying Back you, My attention falls on the other two assholes in the men who still have yet to look my way. Draven a sandwiched bet Lean who dont move at all, not even to smile.

What the fuck?

I shake

Rod and

I stomp toward my fridge and yank out a beer, popping the top diff with my one hand I thug the entire bottle to the head. This at least, grab their attention. They know I only drink that way when I'm about to lose my temper

Not counting yesterday with Draven on the jade.

I stalk toward where the three of them are sat and settle in front of Draven. She miser, cold, frosted green eyes up my frame, her face a mask of indifference

"re blocking the screen," she says i

My blood is boiling and I will my muscles to relax as a growl begins to form deep with my chest. They are way too close to her and my first instinct is to rip them way. And they know this - they fucking know this, but they re playing this out for her For Draven. The one girl no one should be touching but me. My body wants to change. The desire becoming so great that I can feel the hairs on my neck standing attention would not do to expose the truth of my existence right at this precise moment, and I know I should step away, but something holds me anchored to the ground. My feet refuse to move. Probably sensing that I am on the verge of shifting, the two idiots before me, finally get up.

About fucking nur

Koda makes for the coat rack on the wall, shrugging into his jacket and smirking at the entire time. He doesn't say a word as he leaves. Not even to say goodbye. Logan heads for the back door as he is still staying in the condo and he doesn't have far to go to escape my wrath. "Later Draven, be says and 1 prist angrily, glaring at his back as he leaves.

"Why don't you join him for a bit, Quinn," I growl, staring down at Draven as she huts in arroyance, turning up the volume on the television.

"Yeah," Quinn agrees. "I think I do that."

I stare down at her, waiting until we are completely alone to snatch the remote from her hands.

"Hey!" She snaps, pouting her lips in anzer

The packing love them.

1/2

19:49 Wed, Nov 13 0

Chapter Thirty-One

They are plump and juicy and wet and I want to bite them so badly that my teeth ache

"Am I finally allowed to explain?" ask quietly, taking a seat as close to her as possible on the couch

She attempts to scoot away from me but I grab her arm as gently as possible, tugging her arm so that she doesn't jerk away.

I don't give a fuck what you do," she seethes. "It's not your girlfriend."

No. But you are mine nonetheless.

152%

Staring at the side of her face, my chest begins to ache. Her midnight black hair falls around her like a curtain, and her breasts are heaving deep the blank look in as her eyes.

She's hurt. I know it. Fuck,

"Draven," I plea softly, stretching one hand over the bare skin of her leg. "I didn't touch that bitch. I swear to God, I didn't

She turns her head to face me and can see the turmoil in her eyes, but she doesn't react.

"She did that on purpose," I say. "She heard me on the phone with you and said that shit to make you think exactly what you must be thinking right now

Her body shudders, and she glances away. It doesn't matter, she whimpers. I hardly know you. It's not like-".

"It is like

correct her and she whips her eyes toward mine. It is," I repeat, and it's true. I've known since I met her that there would never be anyone else. Even she doesn't. Even if she never does. Lifting a finger, I trace her lips. Fuck that pisses me off. I've never touched a woman in anger in all my life until today." Her eyes widen, "What?"

I nod solemnly. "I didn't hurt her, not really. But fuck if I didn't want to. If James hadn't stopped me, I might have."

"James was there?" she asks, relief rippling through her and settling her breath.

** I smile. "He was. And so was Griffin and so was Goose. We were in my office. Margo was only in there to serve them drinks."

The sighs, her eyes pouting, Reaching up with one hand, she catches my finger, then settles my hand in her lap. My body hardens, fighting the urge to dip my finger into the bottom of her shorts.

"I think," she says softly, squeezing my hand. That I'm finally ready.

My dick twitches. "Ready?" I ask, and I bite back a groan. I'm two seconds away from dragging her upstairs when she turns her face toward me and I realize what she

truly trying to say.

Her eyes are dark and woeful. "I'm ready," she whispers. "To talk about my stepfather,"

Chapter Comments

13

POST COMMENT NOW

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,601 words]

19.49 Wed, Nov 13 D

The Pack: Rule Number 1- No Mates Chapter Thirty-Two

DRAVEN

844-519

I take a deep breath and clutch Domonic's hand a little tighter in my lap. Questioning the decision I just made to talk about Marcus and Leo. This might be a mistake. There's no way of knowing how Domonic will react to everything I have to say. When I tell Domonic everything about them, he might call me crazy. He might not believe any of it afterward. Because who and what they are is almost as much of a nightmare as the things that Marrun did to me.

Do you want something to drink? Domonic asks gently, letting go of my hand and being from the sofa.

I nod as he goes around the space locking doors and flipping the slides closed. "Something strong please, I request, taking the remote; ride nurse on the television.

For some reason, I don't want to turn the damn thing all. It's almost conferting to have it on, strange as it may seem.

Domenic returns with a tumbler full of whiskey in his hand and I take it gratefully he sits next to me. Stroking my legs once again with hand, he soothes my nerves with his touch.

I take a large gulp of the busing amber liquid and wince against the taste. The begin. "Marcus Angela met my mom when I age or so, I smile sadly, thinking of the woman I loved so much. She was so in love with him. He would pick her up and take her on best clubs in Miami. He quented her for about a month bedre he asked her to marry him I sigh. "Even though I was young, I thought thats what she wanted."

the

I take another deep drink of the whisky, allowing the alcohol to create the false sense of bravery I was going to need to talk about my mother. Domonic remained completely quiet, just listening. His hand securely clasped on one bare thigh

"At first, everything was fine. I mean, he was nice enough to me. His son, Loo, was my age. We moved into his place near the marshes. A big old that best had been in his family for generation. I didn't really like it there. The place was too big, but I managed. I had my own room and it was nicely decorated. Lisa mostly Left to himself, but even then I could sense something in him. I could tell he didn't really like me or my mother, but Marcus had him pretty well trained, lau bever spoke out against any of us." I take another drink and a long deep breath, smiling slightly when Dortonic squeezes my leg in reassurance. It wasn't until my mother began to get sick, that things started to change." My body shudders as my mother's frail, som body flashes before my eyes. "I was fifteen. She collapsed one moming while serving breakfast. That was the first time Marcus showed any hint of what he truly was. Because I caught the look in his eye when she did. He looked annoyed with her. But thankfully, he never let it show with my mother. He started taking her to the doctor and feeding her supplements. Some that I had never seem or even heard of. It was strange. Her medicines would come in the oddest black bottles

"Black bottles?" Domonic questions, his eyes going daik

"Yes," I say, "They looked like regular prescription bottles-I mean they appeared to be other than the color. But the names of the medicines were so weird and because they never let me go with them to the doctor, I had no idea what was even shong with my mother, Every time I asked, I was told to let the grown-ups handle things and that was that. But by the time I was sixteen, it was clear to me that my mother was dying. I just figured it was some sort of cano or something. 1 did my best to shut it out of my mind. Maybe if I hadn't- maybe if I'd questioned this more she might still be here," I shake myself. I know where that road leads and I promised myself long ago, I would stop doing that to myself

Con, Domone prompts.

"She started sleeping all the time. It got to where I hardly ever saw her," I gulp. "Then one night, I was sleeping in my room and I felt someone touch me

Demonic's hand clamps down on my leg and I meet the anger in his eyes. "And you were still sixteen? He chokes out.

I nod and his silver eyes

eyes flare. He attempts to relax his features,

but i

I can see he is struggling. 'Should I stop?

He shakes his head, not saying a word.

I go on "He didn't do much to me at first. Just pet me. I would wake up with him above my bed, smiling down at and telling me how beautiful I was. It was creepy as hell, but I didn't want to upset my mother so I kept it to myself. It was when I was seventeen, right before my mother died, that things escalated." I shiver when I picture the way Marcus looked that night the desire in his eyes- the threat there. "He started touching me more intimately started having me- I shudder, "-do things for him. It got so bad that I started picking different room to sleep in. It worked for a little while, until he realized what I was doing sigh, downing the rest of the liquor. Then I picked the wrong room. I close my eyes, willing the tears away. "I noticed one day, when I was searching for hiding places, that the house had a basement with a cut. So I hid down there. Ignoring the cold. I thought for sure that was the one place he wouldn't look for me, but I was so, 30

Memory Sequence

"I know you're down here babygirl, I can smell you," Marcus said. His heavy boots stopping down the steps in tune with the pounding of my heartbeat. I heard the door lock as he entered the space and I began to tremble in the cot, beneath the old dank blankets I was using. "Three to hand it to you. This is probably the

1/2

19:49 Wed, Nov 13 000

Chapter Thirty-Two

absolute best place for

I heard him walking toward me and I knew he knew I was there, but still I hid

He sighed, "Don't you want to know why your mother

I have a secret to tell you. Or rather, to show you." He cursed, stepping next to and chair next to the net. He is dying? Don't you want to know why she won't last the night?

Now he had my attention. I peeled down the Hankets slowly. Perring at him through fruchtended eyes, I nodded.

Marcus smiled widely, his shoulder length hlas in the old arm chair and putting his knee.

appraind freshly washed

Mack beard, neatly trimmed. "Come and sit on my lap handed, sitting

1 shook my head, nu.

Hos amber eyes flashed angrily. Then I can just punish you and you will never find com.

He was going to hurt me anyway. This I already knew. So I got up and did as told. My stomach led as I sat there, his arms clotng / wanted to throw up. But meer than that I wanted to know why my mother was dying

slowly slid one hand into my shirt, fonding me as he told his tale. "I have been searching for years for a female companion," he said, unclasping my bra. I shuddered, but remained sitting. "I thought I for Fit in your mother, he laughed. Mucus continued to undress me as he spoke and I continued to remain still as a statur. "She will so beautiful when we first met. So full of life. So... sexy. And our doctor said, she was a match, so I believed him." He latched his mo breast and the tears I was holding at bay began to travel from my eyes. "I thought I would change her. I thought... he could change her. After all, he was change my son." He shifted me off his lap and I stared at him. What the fuck was be talking abur" "Take off your pants," he demanded, stroking Hinself beneath jeans. When I didn't move, he reached out and did it for me, taking my panties down with them. I trembled as he tugged me back down toward his lip, planting me firmly upon his crotch so that my naked back was against his chest. "God, you are fucking perfect," he sled, licking and biting my shoulder. "You wi

do micely kid.

"My mother?" I reminded him, my voice shrill and panicked.

He had never gone quiet this far before. Never had I ever been made to get completley naked for him,

He chuckled, "Yes. Your mother, Unfortunately," Marcus went on. For her to become what I am, the needed to be younger. For her to change into what I am, her body

needed to be fresh" I shivered against the feel of his horrible hands on my breasts, but I remained quiet. Perfectly still. "And do you know what I am? Marcus asked.

wasted no time in answering him. A fucking monster," I bared, not hearing him unclip his pants. Not seeing his hands as they began to quiver and change. My eyes were planted firmly ahead on my focal point, the dirty cot that I had been laying on

A Jucking monster," he chuckled. "I suppose so."

And that was when I felt them the first time. His claws. His hands. They were..... changril.

And I screamed.

End Memory Sequence"

Chapter Comments

POST COMMENT NOW

13

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,468 words]

Chapter Thirty-Three

DRAVEN

"Stop," Domenico, says and I notice for the first time that he is kneeling in front of me

I gave di

- down at him, and I see that he is shaking with rage. Stop"

"Please," Domenico, hisses. "Just give me a minute.

eyes are closed and his hands are locked on my

by thighs. The grip is anything but gentle and I can feel the fury radiating off at me,

I am trembling. Shivering really. My body coming back into itself in shake the horrible memory from my mind. He doesn't believe me. He kicks I should have left out the part

about Marcus changing About how his hand became a pawn of a beast. Of a panther. Maybe I should have t through at the hands of Margus and leo and not on the monsters the they are

But then I would be able to wam him of the danger

No. I had to tell him. He has to kouw what Marcus is. That way he realizes... these really isn't any way to keep me safe. I'm... doomed.

"Y-you don't believe me," I say softly, a tear escaping my eyes to splash the top of he hand. "You think I'm crazy, don't you?" I choke back a

His eyes snap open and be releases my legs to standl. 'I do believe you. I do, he says she holds my stare. That me, I believe every word. I just need a moment ti collect myself. I dont want to snap your legs in hall from anger."

As Domotic walks into the kitchen to grab his bottle of whiskey, I marvel at him. He doesn't look afraid. But how can he not be? Knowing what I run from is an inhuman monster. Does he really think that a normal man like him, regardless of how many muscles he han, can fight off a beast? A morster?

He says he bees me. But does he really

Maybe he's just taking the time to decide what to do with me. Maybe he's trying to think of a way to get my crazy ass some help.

Hivi if he dies call someone, Fil just pretend I never said those things.

He doesn't have any proof. 111 be damned if 1 get locked in some looney bin for speaking the truth.

Stipit Draven!

Domonic takes a deep swig of the battle in his hand and seats himself next to me "Come here," he says, setting the bottle on the table. I need you on my lap." Han?

"W-why?" I stammer. Thinking for a moment that maybe he's going to trap me there and have someone call a doctor

He sighs, then reaches over and pull me into his arms. "Because holding you calms my nerves."

Oh I say softly as he buries his nose in my hair and takes a deep whiff.

Im so sorry about the other night," he says. "So sorry about the way I acted with you didn't know and-1-1 asumed something different and I'm sorry."

He's talking about when he demanded to know who I fucked last. When he accused of lying about my stepfather..

I've already apologized for that, remember, I, aching up to stroke his jaw.

Hissi face to stare into my eyes. "I know. But he cuts off "I just needed in apologize again."

I not lowering my head until my lips are on his. I kiss him gently, taking his bottom pinto ay mouth as softly as possible before going my head.

1/3

19:49 Wed, Nov 13 D

Chapter Thirty-Three

I'm beading to worry. "What is it?"

He shakes his head. "Nothing," he sighs 1 just-1 need you to krone that Ins a not afraid of him. I want you trust that I can handle him, and I don't know how to make you believe me." His jaw clenches.

I do believe you because is not pasohle.

"You haven't heard everything yet, I say. "You don't know what he is. I take a deep breath. "It's more than just his hands that can change. There's no possible way you can beat him. So you see, I had to get as far as I could en East as I credit, Dominic's eyes namow, his muscles stram and lock around me. Lowering his head, he says "You remember that goy that you met at the bar, Syifa

I nod and he sighs. "Yes, I remember.

"Well, h

he begins. There's a masons he came to see me that night."

"Okay. Lassimed there was." I say with a laugh,

What the fuck does Gryffin here to do with my stepfather?

Demonic gazes up at me, his eyes falling on my lips. As you well know, there are creatures in this world, who aren't completely human." My eyes harrow and I nod not sure if he s playing me or if he actually knows something. But what you don't kn-in that they're not all evil Some of them are good."

It shaking my head. "No. No! Marcus is not good!," I say trembling.

know, Draven, I know. That's not what I'm trying to get at

My anger flares for a moment. Then what exactly are you trying to say?

His hand strokes over my legs, bringing up my knees to sell me more tightly against his body. "Tell me this," he starts. "When your stepfather fully changed..... what

I draw in a tight breath, my mind whirling

This is it. Either I trust him completely and tell, or I'm from this place now and it never seeing him again.

study him for a moment. His short auburn ponytail and his burned channel eyes. His dramatically cut muscles and expertly inked arms. I picture the dimples of smile and think of the way he touched me just this morning. I realize right then, he is everything I have ever wanted. Even if he's not really mine. Even if we've only known each other a silly the week I want him more than I have ever wanted anyone in my entire life. I ache for him. I theob for him. And I can't let him go.

Guess I'm going to tell him. I've only seen in changes twice." I gulp. Both times when he was chasing me."

Domonic shudders, his eyes going dark with an emotion I can't read, "Chasing you," he repeats in a low growl. "He fucking chase you in his other!

I nod: "Yes. He did." My body trembles at the memory of it.

And what from was that, Draven?' Then he lifts a hand to my chin to burn my face toward his "A panther?"

Teele The point blank look in his eyes telling me he already knows much more than he let on "Yes," I hiss.

He dorint laugh. He doesn't smile. He only nods as if he already knew that

What the fuck is going on?

"Like I said," Domonic whisper, his hand threading through my hair. "Not all creat like him ace his forehead to mine. "Do you? Can you trust me?"

and I need you to trust that I will protect you." He presses

Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Three

"Dodsonic," I hiss, "What are you not telling me?"

His chest beaves, and he lean forward to nibble my lips, "I told you I had secrets,"

""What secrets?" I gasp.

"Gryffin has secrets too, he whispers, his lips falling on mine as he sucks my bottom lip between his teeth.

LLS STAL

"Gryffin?" I say, half dizzy with the ache that is me throbbing between my legs with his traning kiss. Talon't want Gryffin, 1

I Gryffin," 1 has, kissing him back.

Thank God," he murmurs against my mouth before pulling away. His face goes sei and his hands raise up to hold my face as he white "Gryffin ne of those creatures. The ones that I told you are good," Leere. What? He got to be playing with me. He's got to be,

My mind polls back to last night and what Bant said choot Gryffin. He'd said, his And don'tsomally come in here. Oh shit. He's not

"What is he 1 hiss

"He's a lion shifter, Domonic says as if it's the normalest thing in the world to say and I would call him crazy, accept that would make me an asshole und he's not the only one. But that's not what's important." They to differ

"He's not the only "I stop, my eyes going wide. "A-are you a-d-a lion-

He chuckles, his eyes lighting up briefly before he shakes his head. "No. Not me motion," he says. "Also not what's important."

I glare. Then by all means, Domonic. Do tell me what is

He swallows. "Gryffin came to tell me he scented a different shifter is the are three ghts ago Damonic's hands slide from my face and go amend me once more. Holding me still. Thopping me against his body. I shake my head because he's not making sense. "Wait a minute. Why would he come tell you?"

Dumonic ignores the question, pressing on. "They arrived three nights ago."

"Um," I mumble. "Okay. Who did?"

Panthers, Draven Panthers

My blood goes cold.

Chapter Comments

Visitor

where is the next section please

[VIEW ALL 2 COMMENTS?](#) [VIEW](#)

15

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,276 words]

3/3

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates

Chapter Thirty-Four

DRAVEN

"What?" I snap. "H-here?!"

Domanie's arms lock around me as I begin to struggle, my eyes going straight to the shaded windows, yelp of fear leaving my mouth.

"Doven," he coaxes, trying to get my attention, but my mind is instantly on other things. Like Ase lid Marcus figure out where I'd gone? And how long do I have before he comes for me?

"Let me go, I hiss, fighting against the bands of muscle wrapped around me. I have to go!"

"Draven," he snaps, the timbre of his voice rising as he clamps his hands around my face to meet my eyes. "I need you to listen to me. Please

I shiver, the sight of his handsome face causing me to whimper. I don't want in hurt

I know you think you can protect me," I say, shaking my head. "But you can't. No ongan."

"I can," he insists. "I promise you. Please, relax. I have eyes on him right now. He's not going ampere in any form without me knowing. Please, uy and relax."

Strangely enough, the statement does soothe me a bit. Telling me that I'm at alone this time. Reasoning somewhat that Dominic isnt the only muscle bound meathead looking out for me. There are eleven others, just as dedicated. And that's not counting the lion shifter he was telling me about.

at the same time I don't consider any of them expendable nor do I want them in danger because of me

"You have eyes on him?" I ask, "What the hell does that mean? You're watching him?"

He smiles, gracing me with those devastating dimples of his and forcing me to bite my lip

"Gryffin and the rest of his pride are keeping tabs on him for the moment," he says, nothing my hair back. I don't want you to worry about a thing.

My eyes bulge. The rest of his pride? Are you talking like a-lion pride? Like there are more of them? More ahers?"

Ile sights, nodding, his jaw ticking. "Yes. Of course there are. There are shifters all over the world. Many different kinds."

living in a world with actual monsters prowling around me? How common is this?"

They're not all monsters," he growls.

"They are to me!" I snap, lifting myself off of his lap. He doesn't try and stop me this time and I have to wonder why. I study him. He appears crestfallen. Like I've said something to hurt him when I've done no such thing. My gaze narrows, my thoughts taking a dangerous but as I note the clench of his fists, the drop of his eyes. Reaching for the whiskey bottle, he takes another long drink, choking slightly and wincing in disgust.

I think for a moment of what Quinn said about the wolf that was outside the house the other night. When he called them guardians and proteger. My body trembles, my muscles quivering with fear. "Are any of them wolves?" I ask. He gazes at me and I note the soft sadness of his eyes, but he doesn't over my question My heart clenches with a crushing pain so acute that I almost cry out. "How long have you known about them?"

He strokes his jaw, a slight smile tipping his lips as he stands and heads toward the front door. To black me in? Maybe. Who know, but the longer I stare at him the more I see his silence as an awer in and of itself. Domenic pulls out his phone and his thumbs go tapping away.

who the fuck is he texting?

"How long have you known about then?" I repeat, gritting my teeth in anger. "Arawer me!"

He finishes his past, then pockets his phone. Raising silver eyes bright with fire my way. "All my life," he hisses and I nearly crumple to the ground.

His eyes remind me of that enormous wolf's eyes. The red-brown wolf. The one that outside when he was in the middle of the goddamned night. The one le claimed he didn't see

1/3

19:49 Wed, Nov 13 D.

Chapter Thirty-Four

No, No, na, The truping out. There's OING

Bes wanted me to leave since I got here. Wanted me on the train and gone. He's file's strong. He... up. Well, okay, that part isn't scary. But it is true.

But I love the way he touches met

He can't be one of them! One of those mensters. Those... beasts, Calil be?

Shit, 1 mandle, on the verge of trans.

He tried to get me to leave! He did. My stupid stubborn s just had to stay where I wasn't welcome.

But there are other people in this town! Some of them have to be human, right?

"Droven," he interrupts my thoughts. Please, don't cry. Dont be afraid of me. Please

51%

"Afraid of you?" I whimper, steeling myself for what was coming

Stepping slowly toward me, uses his hands as one would when approaching a frightened animal. An animal... that might bolt.

But not inval

I am a silly, weak, stupid human girl who apparently never stood a chance of getting away from my stepfather.

You said you have secrets too," I spit, teeth clenching.

"I do" he whispers, his eyes sparkling as he nears me.

I hear the backdoor open and shut and I know without looking that it's Quinn or one of his other friends. I realize right away that Domonic probably texted them to come and help hold me here in case I should try and fee And will!!

From him?

Fixing my ga on him, I ask "Do you still want me to leave town?"

"Draven?" Quan's voice sounds behind mf, but I ignore him completely.

"To you?" I ask arain..

Domonic freezes inhis steps, his as falling toward his sides. His gaze lowers

"Because I will," I say

y smoothly, trying to reason a way out of this. Out of him telling me something that I'm not quite ready to hear. I'll go right now if you'll let

Hits-body goes rigid and his eyes shoot past my shoulder, to Quinn. "Give us a minute, Domonic says and I hear Quinn truding up the stairs.

When Domone looks at mf, his gray eyes are so filled with sorrow that I have to stop myself from maching for him

He speaks in a voice desperate with lunging. You can't leave yet. Not until it's safe

I laugh, Safe. Ha! Is anywhere safe? I screech

Then, before I can blink, he grabs me into his arms and try muscles go stiff, rejecting his touch as best I can. Despite how wonderful feels to be in his arms. Even

19:49 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Four

though the moment we touch electricity zips through me, creating an ache in my chest. Why are you Agliang Jom? Why?

A minute passes. Then ten. It only takes that long before the fight goes out of

me. I relax against him, lie is gasping, heavily, his arms closing around my back in

"I don't understand any of this," I complain, raising my arms up to place my hands against his chest.

"I know," he whispers into my hair,

Then make me understand!" I mumble, my lips against his shirt wetting his chest. The hot whiskey inside of my stomach churns with heady intent. I stroke my hands upward and lift my head to meet his eyes. Sparkling silver inishes that sometimes swirl with a stretch of yellow and black.

The eyes of a wolf.

"Draven," he whispers, his head dipping down, his gaze on my lips. 'I would never hurt you'

I wince, clutching the fabric of his shirt and kissing his jawline. Even as my lips travel toward his neck and his chest rumbles with pleasure

I think of home he never answered my question about whether or not he still wanted me to leave town and I say, "Yes you will Chapter Comments

Cheryl Melton

I'm truly enjoying your writing! Tysm

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,108 words]

The Pack: Rule Number 1. No Mates Chapter Thirty-Five

DOMONIC 96.51%

I stiffen at her words. The Tes you wil burrowing in my chest and digging a grave there. Gathering all of my inner strength, I loosen my hold on her to take a step back. Her eyes are wide, open emerald pools that sparkle with unshed tear. I open my mouth to confess what I am to her and then close it. The vulnerability in her pase being too full of emotion for me to chance telling her right now,

I don't want her to be scared of me,

The image of that lustful fire of her eyes when she looks me, being bonked with fer has me wanting to move a bit slower.

I think she knows what I am. I'm pretty sure she's fed it out, but just in case she lost. I'm going to keep my secrets for now.

How comfortable are you with working tonight, knowing your stepfather is all but an hour away?" I ask Knowing the news of his arrival keeps her away from the bar and maybe even safely tucked in my arm for the night, because if she decides not to go in- then I will say someone to Blackjack Creek in my place. But if she chooses to go in -1 will be head into the mountains with Rainier and Koda inste

She swallows, stepping away from me with contemplative eyes that have enough calculation in them to worry me. You said you have eyes they're watching him?" She mumbles, stepping toward the shade switch on the wall and flipping it to stare out at the dense fog of the afternoon

"They are, I say, not mentioning my plant.

"Do you think panther shifters have supernatural eye-sight?"

Thave to chuckle at that. "You mean like see through the fog better than a human see through the log better than a panther? Because I promise there's nothing supernatural about it. It simply is what it is. What a panther can do - he can do. But cols in that form. With her back to me, I am forced to watch the narrowing of her eyes in the reflection of the windows. "And what can you do?? She asks, and I grit ny teeth.

With a sigh, I shake my head, not ready for her to spin on me and call me a monster can protect you, is what

"But that's all, isn't it. You won't go any farther than that," she says. "That's all your willing to offer me

I wince, not entirely sure what she's referring to. "Draven-

Em going in to work," she says, cutting me off. "I need the money"

do

I shake my head, thinking to myself about how I going to end those fuckers at the book tonight. And about how in the days to follow, Draven will be free to leave. She doesn't know it yet, but she doesn't need the money, because I will pay for any and everything she needs for as long as she lives. Even if I don't get to be in her

I step toward her slowly, placing my hands on the glass of the window and caging her in. She's my eyes in the reflection. "law afraid of you" she whispers.

My jaw clenches, "Don't be," is all!

I try and close my arm around her, will sheet?

Still staring at me in the glass, she says, "I am though." I grimace, my arms falling to my sides. She ens around and places her dainty hands on my chest Then, raising up on her tip-toes, she kisses my jawline. "But not for the reasons you think."

My entire body shudders, and I pull her toward me by her hips. 'Stry with me tonight I practically beg her, dipping my mouth toward her earlobe, where I swirl and nibble and penly. punish myself with her gasps of pleasure.

Then of course, my phone rings

my back pocket

"Damn it," ron, releasing her and stepping away

Gryffin, Speak of the devil, say, watching Draven carefully as she pretends cot to ear hustle at my side.

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Five.

51%

"The human. Hex on the nose, Hlavčane time of on till on the cabin, but the gory a heading pour direction in one of those Mark sedans. What do you want us to

mile to myself. "Tat him come. Raider will be ready for him on the highway into tigen."

Hanging 19, Leye Draven, the's looking a little ton peaked for my liking. What is it

She sucks in a harsh breath. Tid I hear you say human?"

He nods, "Yes, Your stepfather brought a friend"

Her eyes widen. His doctor. He nudges her length his direction"

My mind flashes back to what he told me earlier. About the doctor who tried to change her mother into a shifter. The doctor that apparently had. "Have you seen him before?" I ask questions.

To my surprise, her

sparkling with rage. That

is replaced with something way more feral. Tiny Este clenched, then fairly seething with anger. "No," she snaps. Her greeting

"No," she snaps. Her green glow gives anything for some time alone with that bastard"

She wants to hurt Lon. I realize right then, that yes, Doven is scared of her stepfather, but not because she's some bellen dame. On the contrary. Her fear is consistent with the majority of her species in being naturally afraid of the predator that is a jungle cat. And before that? She thought she was protecting her

(her dieto.. killed far meither. Trying to change her. Making her sick,

There may be one thing that keeps her here with me tonight and before I can stop myself I'm rolling with the idea.

Tani a selfish Jack (there ever sat ate,

Alek and Trish fuck

Without breaking eye contact with Draven, I dial Rainier. He answers on the first ring

"Number three is heading into town," I inform him,

"I know, Gryllin texted right after he called you?"

I chuckle. Maybe that old pussy is a better ally than I realized. "Did he now?"

"He did," Rainier chortles and then apparently reads my mind. "You want me to bring to you, don't you?"

I study Deaven. She is fully parting with barely contained Bary

I speak carefully into the phone, "Follow him into town first, he's coming this way for reason and I want to know what that is. After he's completed his business. take him to the docks. We'll meet you there."

Rainier's laugh is so loud it could probably be heard for miles. "Would you like him get wrapped?"

smile. "Absolutely: "Text me when he's ready," I command, then hang up the phone.

Lifting my eyes to Dravens, I smirk. Are you sure you want to work tonight? Or would you rather go for a little boat ride?"

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 D.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,442 words]

Chapter Thirty-Six DRAVEN

"Are wa sare you want to do this? Demonic asks me, his gray eyes scanning the dock then settling on his yacht,

The min has just barely set and alreach the sky is pitching imo blackness. still a few cars in t

Rainer is standing with Koda, both of them leaning at the back of a dark gray Sy with the word Sherill written across it in light silver lettering. I can't see amwone be from where I'm string inside the hammer and the windows of the SUV a pitch black. The dock isn't quite empty yet. There parking lot. A couple is bounding a houseboot and a few vessels are just coming in

"Where is he?" I hiss, straining my eyes to try and make out any shape that might be in the backseat of of the vehicle. I thought you said they had him in rastody

Draven" Demonic snaps, taking one of my hands in his and reeling my attention back in a nowching me

Gating down of his hand on mine I realize, he hasn't touched me since I told him I wanted to mess work and come along. Almost as if he was afraid to. I glare at Nisu said they had him. You said he would be here

Heigh, letting go of my hand as I yark it toward my lap. "Maybe this was a mistake,

I scoff. "Oh no you don't. You asked me if I wanted to come! You can't change your mind. It's way too late for that."

My body

h an emotion I can't rightly recognize. It's almost half anxiety half rage. But one thing is for sure, the doctor killed my mother, the doctor, no less. Whatever he was giving her to try and change her, he knew it was killing her. But did he stop? No. No he didn't. And I have the chance to look that

in his eyes, I am going to and no one is going to stop k

"He's on the yacht," Domonic relents, his hand going out to grab my arm as I reach the buckle of my seatbelt

fack are you doing?" I snap, pouring all the hate I have into the look I give him. "Let me go"

"Not until you listen to me," he says. "I'm going to let you ask him whatever you want to him, whatever you need to say.

ning to want you up on deck."

but when

In question him. He trails off

shake my head vigorously. "No, I don't think so. There's nothing that he would tell you that I don't deserve to know, I want to be there. Please! 1

"Draven," he snaps, reaching up to cup my face in his hands. His muscles are tight, his pupils dilating. "You need to understand something. If he says anything to hurt you, or scares you in any way. I may not be able to control myself. If he makes me angry and I lose my temper

Then maybe you should wait up on deck

"Not a chance in hell" he seethes. "If things don't go the way you want them to and be upsets you - it will upset me."

"Good," I snap

He thumps his head. "No, not good. Because if I lose my temper, then you might see me do some things that you won't like. I might even"

become a monster," I nod. "Yeah. I figured. I'm actually sort of counting on it"

Domone works backward, his hands dapping from my face. "What? I'm not a monster"

I narrow my eyes at him. "You're not?"

His entire body tightens, his hands going up to squeeze the steering wheel. To his

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 DO

Chapter Thirty-Six

sigh, my gas softening. I know Domone not evil"

He glances at me, his knuckles loosening from the steering wheel. "You do?"

There's a whole lot I don't know, but I do see that." I nod, then will my eyes, shorting
hand shing, & wonder."

He's damn near choking on his spit now as I study him. Pissed off once again. "I'm not a
monster Fuck"

"You're not a monster. Okay, okay. I'm sorry. You're a very sexy man beast that is
muntin L... - dog? Domone glares at me, shaking his head. Nora dog then. He closes his eyes
and I unlock my seatbelt to lean his way, my hand stroking over the tense muscles of his
thigh test on his package. He hesitates at my I feel income to life beneath my hand. "I'm not
as stupid as I look, I put the puzzle pieces together all by myself." I nod, biting my lip.

"Am I engaged"

His eyes open slowly, his gaze locking on my hand in his lap. "You're trying to kill me"

I chuckle. "You told me you didn't want me to be afraid of you. Do I have a reason to
be? Are you going to bite me, Domone?" I brush the last part

of my arlobe and his entire body visibly shudders.

"Absolutely," he hisses turning his face to swallow my lips.

The kos in deep and possessive, his tongue doing battle with my own as his hands to my hair to pull my body toward his. My palms slide over his exp chest muscles, then my nails scratch the back of his neck as he growl. He takes one of my hands away from his neck to guide back down toward his lap. presses his raging beard on against my fingers.

"This is your beast," he hisses and I grin against his mouth.

We break apart, panting. Rainier is tapping on the window, a huge smile stretching as his lips.

"Fuck," Demonic hisses, adjusting his pants. Rolling down the window, he groans, "We coming"

Rainier laugh as he walks away, he and Boda climbing onto the yacht.

"Ase thury shifters too?" I have to ask. I figure things are, but I want to be sure.

"be" he says. "These are Derbe in my pack. And you've met them all.

"hat?" I push out, with sudden clarity. My sweet has Bert is a fucking wenu?

Π

Demonic Laugh "Yes,"

51%8

"Fucking crazy," I say, shaking my head.

"There's more I have to tell you, but it can wait until after this," he says. Her you ready?

I nod, eyeing his pants and the gigantic bulge that seem to pulse beneath his clothes going to eat that thing later. "Are you?" I ask.

He clenches his jaw, getting out of the hummer and coming around to my side. I step out and he clasps my hand in his, guiding me toward the yacht. Once we're loaded, I wait next to Koda and Rainier while he starts the engines and we set out into the dark of the sea. It's foggy in hell out here and nearly impossible to see the lights of the city as we drift away from the shore. Rainier sides up to me, grinning from ear to ear. "You and I haven't had much time to talk," he begins.

I squint at him. He's handsome, I guess. A little too regular looking for me, but definitely cute. Paler than the rest of Demonic's pack mates - or whatever they are

1. ed. But his eyes are dark, nearly pitch black, and so is his hair.

I wonder what color of traf te la?

"Downed it I reply Time to talk **

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13.

Chapter Thirty-Six

He chackles and I can see Koda umilde diem

"We might," he says. "One da

Tainies shackles, Tai rough that his screams won't be heard is a single mod

I rest, streling in nerves, food

ant this morn Si

a sheep berarth. We must be fer ennah ist

Drum Demonic calls out him the mequar

Jute death.

imonić. At first, I cant see anyone. Then along the fat wall I spy the shape of a

may nao young to be a doctor.

The sun looks up and meets my gaze. His eyes widen in fear as he begins to ers.

alteen 1 Jeel right about this.

Domonit nadi, stepping forward to remove the tape and tip out the rag that was stilled in the man mouth

har ja tairby panping

I know who you are," he says, jerking away from Dominic who in

so in glaring at him from two feet any

"Of course you do," I spit. You killed my mother"

hhead, his brown eyes wild. "No! No! Not me! 1-I'm not

you re not him? Not who?" I hiss, playing dumb for the moment

The man begins to chuckle and fat their time, notice his clothing. There aer tips along beats and tear in his shirt. They

"You know who you wanted me to be, he laughs, spitting be a maniac as he meet

Suddenly

vyes. "They know who you wanted me to be. You played tight

by there is a scuffing of footsteps nainier enter the mess hall and the engines or hack to like.

"Domonat!" Rainier à apes are dark and he holding his phone to his chest. Grytyny been taken. Chapter Comments

.11

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Thirty-Seven

DOMONIC

My body goes cold. "What? What do you mean he's been taken?"

Rainier shrugs then tosses me the phone. I raise it toward my as I stand in front of Draven and face the giggling idiot tied to the chair. I speak in the phone,

"They've got Gryffin locked up in the cabins, Coose says. "We need you gaya to come ju get him out.

"Wait a minute," I hiss, my mind going momentarily blank, "How the fuck did he get himself sached up?

"I dont know. Taradora and Gayle were on the other side of the creek. When Gryffin didn't arower his phone they got phone next to his bike up on the bill. Her gone, Goose purses. The guy you've gat, hat has he told you?" worried and sent a so

llock eyes with the man, the boy, in the chair and I hiss, "Nothing yet. We're heading back in what I can get put of him and get back to you."

Well you better hurry, because we're gonna tear that fucking place down."

I hang up then toss the phone back to Kaiser and nod toward Draven "Get her out here.

I need some answers

"No!" Draven snaps, her beautiful green eyes flashing dark. I'm not going anywhere

The man in the chair starts to cry "Please Don't leave me w

me with him! Do you know what they a

ry are?" He looks toward Rainier. "What he b

I quickly stuff the cloth back into the man's mouth,

"What are you doing?" Draven asks reaching for the dupe on the chair

I snatch her holone theek*

she

can reach him and she glares at me with fire in her bright green eyes. "I need some new

I need you to go up on deck while I get

The shakes her head, her silly black hair shaking out on my forearms. No. Let me to him. You two wearing him." I start to hand her to Rainier, but she

Want me to treat you? Then you have to treat me."

I nod toward Rainier and he leaves us, but he's obviously not happy about it. "Okay. ↑ Levy, lifting a finger to trace her mouth. "You talk to him but not leaving you down here alone." Draven kisses my finger as it smoothes across her lips and damn if my dick doesn't time the yout timing when it comes to her. In

as alone yet again.

"Take him the fuck out," she says.

With a sigh, I turn around and glare down at the Etle guy. I lean in close and whisper in his ear as me the rag "If you so much partake her from 11 rip you throat out right here. You got me?" He nods god remove the mag

"Thank you," he says to Draven, ning ne

"What's your name?" she asks

"Michel," he gasps out, "I live

Miami I'm only nineteen. I'm a student, majoring in life sciences at the University."

Draven eyes her and looks at her. "What the fuck? I heard.

Draven pulls a chair away from the opposite wall and takes a seat in front of him. Okay Michael Have you met Marcus and the doctor!

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 00

Chapter Thirty-Seven

Michael nods, his eyes filling with tears. "Yes"

Draven shivers and I move to stand behind her where I can massage her shoulders

Tell me about him," Draven says. Tell me about the doctor"

Michel begins to tremble, and for the first time I notice he looks pretty ill. He attempts to smile, "He promised to keep me like Leo and take on the faraway look of a lovesick puppy. "Leo and I started dating back at school. We were sneaking and a lot. For about his family, Leo said his father would have approved of me."

Draven's fists clench in her lap. "Marcus is a sadistic fuck," she says. "Did you know that time that Leo was what he

Michael shakes his head. "No. But I was tired of sneaking around, so when I insisted by introduce me to his family he showed me.

"And you loved him anyway," Draven says softly,

The tone of her voice when she says it is signed so full of sadness. It makes me here. 04.51%

Michael's eyes fill with tears. When asked to meet

Michael nods, "I told Leo I didn't care what he was. I even asked him to change me. Michael sighs. That's when he introduced me to Doc Vas, Doc promised he could change me into one of them and I knew that if he did, then maybe Leo's dad would arrest me" My eyes narrow. I speak down at Draven, "But I thought that your stepbrother

"No!" Draven hisses. "He has hurt me, I mean, he's dare things to me. But I always like he was being forced to Like Marcus made him do it tabun feeling something was off with him. But I thought it was just because he hated me and my mom?"

the

Michael

ace fills with rage. "Marcus forces him to do so many things, Michael begin to tremble. All I wanted to do when I agreed to come with them on this Trip was win Marcus over. So that maybe he would leave to alone."

"Tell me about the trap." I interject. Time is running out. We're nearly to the docks by now and when we get there I need to know what my boys are getting into when we head to the mountain.

Michael sighs heavily. "De Vas ran out of the protein."

"Pro" quip

Michael nods toward me. "He only has enough left to change her," his chin juts out though he promised to change met He's already given me three doses! 1 only need one more! I should have it-

"You can have it!" Draven snaps. "I don't want to be one of them. I refuse to be one of those munsters!"

I know this shouldn't hurt me, but.. it does. And I can't exactly explain why. Maybe it was the utter disgust behind her words when she spewed the word menster. Maybe it was the fact that she still hasn't gutely accepted me in my abemative for yet. Whatever the reason is, my chest feels like it's in a vise.

"Get on deck," I say in a cold dead wice

"What?" She hisses,

I look down at her, my chest heaving with pain. "You heard me. I need information ham him and you're not getting ArGet up on deck. Now."

She deflates, her body paing limp against the back of the chair. "No! You said "low" I am and the jumps

"Fise," she whimpers, scrambling up from the chair and heading toward the exit.

"Ho plow?" Michael starts but I grab his throat and sipere, effectively silencing hi

Go this, watching Deaven's back as she disappears through the doors

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Seven

9451%0

I look down at Michael, who is spluttering and gurgling as I reach for the chair and pull it up close to his face. Letting go of his throat, I allow him a few gulps of air to know. Everything

"Now," I smirk, showing my fangs and watch his eyes go wide with terror. This in front of him is going to go. You're going to tell me everything I want to

you don't know the answer to something. Task you? You lose a finger. Understood!"

"What? Michael says.

A growl rumbles in my chest and I know my eyes are beginning to change. I don't have time to repeat myself-

Henoch. "O-okay."

"Two shifters and a human went into the mountains says. We assumed one of them was the Doctor. We thought you were hurt. Is he hurt?"

Michael nods, "Yes but

To what

But he's not human."

Michael shakes his head again. "N-No!"

My eye brows. "So then the shifters that brought you here are

DV and Lester Marcus"

Now I'm scared. "Where's Lan?"

Michael trembles, probably thinking he's about to lose a finger because of his as I don't know! Please don't hurt me! We left him in Miami! He was supposed to meet me in tomorrow's sight. After he grabbed the girl." The girl My girl

"Y`yes," Michael schimpers. But she's not yours. Mors says the belongs to him - d

laugh cruelly. "Well Marcus fuckert lied to you asshole. Because she's not his mate. She's my mate. Hes a rapist, and a dead man. And so the fuck is his son if he so much whispers her way. Is that completely understood?" "Please don't hurt Leo." Michael is crying now, fill on subbing.

I roll my eyes and bring my face close to his so he can get a good long look at my fangs. Should I decide to change right here, I wont be able to control what I do to you.

And I know you saw my brother change when he pulled you over, I know he chased you into the woods. He's bigger than your average wolf, wouldn't you

He nods, panicking.

"I'm even bigger," I say with a smile, "So stop the fucken crying and tell me everything you know."

Chapter Comments

KKN

this is good

[VIEW ALL 2 COMMENTS >](#)

15

[< SHARE](#)

POST COMMENT

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[2,534 words]

hapter Thirty-Eight DOMONIC

1.51%

The moment the yacht pull into the duck, Trn walking up on deck. I see Drawn with her back to me, gazing out at the ocean. I'm actually pretty surprised she didn't want to catch me in

m come changing back into the mess hall after kicked her out, but then maybe she

I catch Koda's eye and he nods, knowing exactly what he's supposed to do the moment I step off the boat.

Within the breath of a second, a hand standing behind her. Myers go toward the song her in on both sides. Her body tremes and she attempts to run away

"You're angry," I whisper, dipping my lips into her hair to speak directly behind her

Please don't touch me," she spits

I don't listen, wrapping my arms around her and holding her tightly.

Just like earlier, her words sting. Like the bite of a blade into my throat, suddenly finding it hard to speak.

Arx better this way, right? This will make it easier for other go

But for some reason, I can't swallow that logic and I press my mouth into her neck

I'm sorry I yelled in your ear. But I need you to understand that Gryffin is the one in danger right now, not you. And as much as I want to help you get answers

to your questions - I have to get to Gryffin. He never should have been part of this. The mine in keep safe. Not his. He was doing me a favor

Yours?" She whispers, her body going limp in my arms. "What are you saying?"

Maybe I shouldn't have phrased it that way, but I did. The truth is, even after she leaves, she will still be my responsibility. Even if she doesn't know it.

I growl, hugging her briefly in her hands come up around my neck and she tucks her head

Her eyes are moist and haunting. The longer I stare into them, the further I fall into some pretend future that I can't have. But the rules were set for a reason and that won't be happening. I won't be hating her for too much longer past tonight. So I dip my head in and slam my lips against hers for another taste of the fire she feeds me with.

She moans into my lips, her nails dragging down the back of my neck and her breasts pressing into my chest. The groan that rumbles out of me is inhuman in every sense of the word. Animalistic in its intensity, furious, and completely feral. I halfway expect her to push me away, but she doesn't. Instead, she pushes upward on her toes and deeper into my mouth, one free hand gliding down over my dick.

"Fuck," I hiss. "You just can't help yourself, can you?"

"The," the morts Th

Damn if that wasn't the one thing she could say. A surge of lust more powerful than my I have ever experienced roasts-through my, trying through my and nailing me to the spot.

Soothe right time for this shit.

"Shit, I hiss against her in "You need to have a little merry on me."

She chuckles, "Do you really want me to?"

Bloxhkrim

I can hear Roda splitting the fuel Ene and stomping back up on deck. In the back of my mind, I know she's gonna hate me for what's about to happen, but after hearing what she just said: Im thinking there's a good chance she'll forgive me for it. "Can you do ine a laver, habyr i mumble between lines.

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Eight

Ox 51%

She shiver against me, biting my bietom lip. Inden for when she does that, "What hat?"

Her eyes are heavy, falling over my face then my body shamelessly For a moment, I want to say fuck everything else. Fick all the rules and all the plans. Just take this gut and divepeat. But then I hear Rainier's heavy booted fert land on the dick whind me and my gears shit, I can't abandon them.

Itum Draven and slowly, walking her back to the conationway to give mytall a headstart.

Posting her in the direction of the engine room I say softly, "Belur sutil I can get back to you."

The engine stats and with a work and a

leles from the side of the yacht. For a moment Draven looks confused, but as the craft beat away from the the

she races for the bow, only to be yanked back by Enda and stowed below, where she will be safe.

She's gonna

you up later on, Rainer laughs on my left

"Can't wait," say simply "She'll be safer on the island until I can get back to her."

"What did you learn Rainier asks as we watch the fog swallow the lights of my yacht. With each meter Draven is carried away from me my chest high with pain.

"That we need to take the doctor alive," I sigh. "And we need to do it quickly. We're going to need tranquilizers."

Banier's eyes shoot toward mine as we head toward his SUV. "I have some in the trunk."

"Have Logan grab another case of them and meet us at Gryff's place. Goose is waiting for us the

"You think that's how they got him? Gryff Rainier as we're buckling in.

"Probably Inod, "According to their little pet, Michael. They're planning to drain him and if we don't hurry, he'll probably die."

Rainier whips away from the docks and side-eyes me, "What the fuck?"

"That-of-bitch has been playing God. Experimenting on humans. Trying to change them by using Draven's stepfather as a host. I don't know jack shit about

-softer we get Gryff out, we need to find someone who do Someone we can mast My face as grim as I text the rest of my brothers to take their pesifica around the cabin at Blackjack Creek. That psycho doctor might be cutting Gryffin up-right this very minute." "Well fuck that." Raimi hisses, screeching onto the highway. There are three guns in the back. Ones a dart, I say fuck the science lets just blow those bastards to

Implan come

"Can't do that until I find out how many other shifters this doctor has been taking apart." I growl thinking of what Michael shared with me on the yacht, "Why does that matter so long as we kill him?" Rainier maps.

"Because I do not know one stupid doctor in all of existence. Do you?" this. Tra Suse. Stupid? No. If the docs as smart as I think he is - then he hasn't been working alone. No way. More than likely, there's another one like him out there. One he probably hasn't told anyone else about." My muscles tense as we near the villa at the base of the hill. I can see Goose outside, pacing back and forth while in the phone. "We kill Marcus and we take the doctor alive."

"Tell me you're not keeping him alive just so your mate can have her answers," Bain glides to a stop in the long circular hallway of the villa.

Ignore his statement. Especially the part about my mate. "Who's our best sharpshooter, besides Roda?" I ask, my mind going through each of our brothers, trying to

"Timmons," Rainier says without batting an eyelash

I text Timmons, instructing him to stop by the station on his way over and grab another couple of travel kits before meeting in here at Gryffin's

step out of the car and head toward Goon, who looks like he's been ripping his hair out

"Took you long enough," he says

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 O

Chapter Thirty-Eight

Chapter Thirty-Eight

DOMONIC

1.51%

The moment the yacht pulls into the dock, Trn walking up on deck. I see Drawn with her back to me, gazing out at the ocean. I'm actually pretty surprised she didn't want to catch me in

my room coming back into the mess hall after kicking her out, but then maybe she

I catch Roda's eye and he nods, knowing exactly what he's supposed to do the moment I step off the boat.

Within the breath of a second, a shadow standing behind her. Myers goes toward the sound of her in on both sides. Her body tenses and she attempts to run away

"You're angry," I whisper, dipping my lips into her hair to speak directly behind her

"Please don't touch me," she spits

I don't listen, wrapping my arms around her and holding her tightly.

Just like earlier, her words sting. Like the bite of a blade into my throat, suddenly finding it hard to speak.

Arx better this way, right? This will make it easier for other go

Put for some reason, I can't swallow that logic and I press my mouth into her neck

I'm sorry I yelled in your face. But I need you to understand that Gryffin is the one in danger right now, not you. And as much as I want to help you get answers

to your questions - I have to get to Gryffin. He never should have been part of this. The mine in keep safe. Not his. He was doing me a favor

Yours?" She whispers, her body going limp in my arms. "What are you saying?"

Maybe I shouldn't have phrased it that way, but I did. The truth is, even after she leaves, she will still be my responsibility. Even if she doesn't know it.

I growl, hugging her briefly in her hands come up around my neck and she tucks her toe

Her eyes are most and haunting. The longer I stare into them, the further I fall into some pretend future that I can't have. But the rules were set for a reason and that won't be happening. I won't be hating her for too much longer past tonight. So I dip my head in and slam my lips against hers for another taste of the fire she feeds me with.

She moans into my lips, her nails dragging down the back of my neck and her breasts pressing into my chest. The groan that rumbles out of me is inhuman in every sense of the word. Animalistic in its intensity, furious, and completely feral. I halfway expect her to push me away, but she doesn't. Instead, she pushes upward on her toes and deeper into my mouth, one free hand gliding down over my dick.

"Fuck," I hiss. "You just can't help yourself, can you?"

"The," she mumbles. "Th

Damn if that wasn't the one thing she could say. A surge of lust more powerful than anything I have ever experienced roasts through me, trying to burn through me and nail me to the spot.

Soothe right time for this shit.

"Shit," I hiss against her in "You need to have a little fun on me."

She chuckles, "Do you really want me to?"

Bloxhkrim

I can hear Roda splitting the fuel line and stomping back up on deck. In the back of my mind, I know she's gonna hate me for what's about to happen, but after hearing what she just said: I'm thinking there's a good chance she'll forgive me for it.

"Can you do me a favor, habyr i mumble between lines.

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Eight

Ox 51%

She shiver against me, biting my bottom lip. I don't know when she does that, "What hat?"

Her eyes are heavy, falling over my face then my body shamelessly. For a moment, I want to say fuck everything else. Fuck all the rules and all the plans. Just take this gut and divepeat. But then I hear Rainier's heavy booted feet land on the deck behind me and my gears shift, I can't abandon them.

I turn Draven and slowly, walking her back to the conationway to give mytall a headstart.

Posting her in the direction of the engine room I say softly, "Belur sutil I can get back to you."

The engine starts and with a work and a

leaves from the side of the yacht. For a moment Draven looks confused, but as the craft beats away from the the

she races for the bow, only to be yanked back by Enda and stowed below, where she will be safe.

She's gonna

you up later on, Rainer laughs on my left

"Can't wait," say simply "She'll be safer on the island until I can get back to her."

"What did you learn Rainier asks as we watch the fog swallow the lights of my yacht. With each meter Draven is carried away from me my chest high with pain.

"That we need to take the doctor alive," I sigh. "And we need to do it quickly. We're going to need tranquilizers."

Banier's eyes shoot toward mine as we head toward his SUV. 'I have some in the trunk.'

"Have Logan grab another case of them and meet us at Gryff's place. Goose is waiting for us the

"You think that's how they got him? Gryff Rainiers as we're buckling in.

"Probably Inod, "According to their little pet, Michael. They re planning to drain him and if we dont hurry, he'll probably die."

Rainier whips away from the docks and side-eyes me, "What the fuck?"

That-of-bitch has been playing God. Experimenting on humans. Trying to change them by using Draven's stepfather as a host. I don't know jack shit about

-softer we get Gryff out, we need to find someone who do Sumeone we can mast My face as grim as I text the rest of my brothers to take their pesifica around the cabin at Blackjack Creek. That psycho doctor might be cutting Gryffin up-right this very minute." "Well fuck that." Raimi hisses, screeching onto the highway. There are three guns in the back. Ones a dart, I say fuck the science lets just blow those bastards to

Implan come

"Can't do that until I find out how many other shifters this doctor has been taking apart." I growl thinking of what Michael shared with me on the yacht,

"Why does that matter so long as we kill him?" Rainier maps.

"Because I do not know one stapid doctor in all of existence. Do you?" this. Tra Suse. Stupid? No. If the docs as smart as I think he is - then he hasn't been working alone. No way. More than likely, there's another one like him out there. One be probably hasn't told anyone else about." My muscles tense as we near the villa at the base of the hill. I can see Goose outside, pacing back and forth while in the phone. "We kill Marcus and we take the doctor alive."

"Tell me you're not keeping him alive just so your mate can have her answers," Bain glides to a stop in the long clecular dairway of the villa.

Ignore his statement. Especially the part about my mate. "Who's our best sharpshooper, besides Roda?" I ask, my mind going through each of our brothers, trying to

"Timmons "Rainier says without batting an eyelash

I text Timmons, instructing him to stop by the station on his way over and grab another couple of trang kits before meeting in here at Gryffin's

step out of the car and had toward Goon, who looks like he's been ripping his hair but
Took you long enough," he ang

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 O

Chapter Thirty-Eight

"We have a few new problems," Light Theatershing and arran

Goose tenses, "Another panther

I hod. They know what you are." I smile. "They don't know what we are. So when mens
get here This is what wenging to do

Chapter Comments

Goose tenses, "Another panther

I hod. They know what you are." I smile. "They don't know what we are. So when mens
get here This is what wenging to do Chapter Comments

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Thirty-Nine

DRAVEN

I 516.

Let me go!" I his. "I don't want to leave him!"

Koda's arms close around me, sealing my back against his chest. I can feel the steady
rum of his heartbeat as he maneuvers me down the compuniunway. The mun is much
too calm for my liking Howie Domonic do this!

"If you don't let me go, lil bite you!" I screech, attempting to lower my teeth to his
forearms

Koda laughs heartily, tossing me up over his shoulder like a sac of potatoes. Hauling
the down the steps and into the state room, he tosses me onto the bed

"What the fuck is wrong with you?" I snap, jumping up to show him in the chest, "Win is steering this damn thing?"

"I'm on autohelm. She's steering herself," he says softly, his dark blue eyes twinkling with amusement.

Autohelm? So we're

We're not just heading out

"Where are we going?" I ask, taking a deep breath to calm my nerves.

"Towards Red Wolf Island."

What the hell is that?

I can't see my head, "Where the hell is that?"

He shrugs then spins around heading for the door. "You'll be safe there

"What do you mean?" I startle, rushing past him to block the door. "Are you leaving me on an island?"

He shakes his head. "No"

Hugging myself to my chest, I shiver. "So the Domani-

"Will join in tomorrow," he soothes, his face softening. "Michael is still in the mess the informs me, shoving past me with a twinkle in his eye. "Maybe you can use him as a punching bag." Michael?

"You mean Domele didn't kill him I shout,

All I hear is Roda chuckling as I make my way back into the main hall to stare at the swinging kitchen door. Taking another deep breath, I push into the space Michael sits the same as he did before. Trembling and shivering with fear. Although he's no longer gapped, snotty tears have drenched the front of his shirt. That seems to be the extent of the damage though, which is rather surprising. He hiccups when he sees me "Where is he?" He cries

"Gone, I snap, taking a seat in front of him, much like I did before. "What did you do to him

Michael takes a shuddering breath, his eyes filling with fresh tears. "Do you think he's going to die?"

"No. Why would he do that? I plaster on a fake smile. Its Marcas he's going to kill. Leo is as in as you say he is - then me hell be dne," lie. I bighly doubt Demonic will be considering anything deeper than a stab wound should he happen upan Leo. He wont give a damn about feelings coercion. Spending extra time giving a fuck about why someone chose to do the horrible things they did doesn't seem like something that's high on Domonics prority list.

1/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 D

Chapter Thirty-Nine 151617

Michael laughs darkly, as if he know better than to belleve my lib. "Unfortunately isn't as innocent as he claims to be," Michael says chillingly, his ry taking on a strange feral glow, "None of us are," he chuckles and then shakes himself as if surprised by his cun tone. "I-I'm sorry. I don't know why I said that."

What the fuck?

My eyes namos on him, taking note of the strange sharpness that seems to have end his once dull brown eyes.

I scoot my chair back a bit as Michel's for begins to take on a strangely different am Muscles contorting, knitting, coiling, his smile widening. The rope binding him to the chair goes taut about his waist and he grows out in pain.

"What are you doing?" 1 clamor up from the chair and back against the far wall, "w the hell?"

"It hurts" Michael growls out in a voler three octaves deeper than before. Help me! Untie me please!"

Fuck that!

Koda 1 shout.

No! Don't call him" Michael seethes, his tongue darting back and forth like a band bust untie me

String by string the rope seems to be coming apart around him. The chair groaning against his weight. His eyes are slanting upward and inward. His face elongating

Is he hacken changing!

"Ch nur God," 1 hiss, stumbling back and away from him. "Whats wrong with you?"

My eyes go toward his feet and hands, which I'm happy to we are still completely normal. The few times I saw Marcus change, I noticed his hands always went first, Whatever is happening to Michael is different somehow. He is panting with the effort his body is making to expand while tied down. His face is stuck in an almost half shot. No fur nor teeth. Just a mutated human head.

The door to the mess hall swings open and Roda is standing there wearing only his and a half smile,

"Get out." Roda commands me in a guttural voice that is nearly all animal.

"Wait! I don't think he's doing it on purpose!" I plea, scrambling up onto my feet. Need help! Maybe"

Shut up bitch Michael gods is my direction as his nose pulls upward in a snarl. am going to kill you when I get free! I will tear you apart limb by limb and that will be the end of this madness."

"What the hell is happening to him? It was, grabbing for Koda's bare shoulder. "Half beast. He can't change. Just knock him out."

But Roda ignores me, his eyes are glued to Michael and when I shift my gaze back to the chair I see that Michael is almost free.

He is hissing like a feral beast, but without the fangs to complete the look, the sight something is trying to jump out of his skin. His chair is bouncing up and down, its

"What the hell?" hiss

more than a little creepy. His muscles are bulging and quivering. Almost as if

trembling with its unstable weight..

Koda's turns his face toward mine slightly, his once blue eyes now completely black out. Lock yourself in the bell. Do it now"

"Come with me!" I whisper.

Koda's neck straightens, his back muscles bunching and shifting as if preparing to charge. "Co," he growls out.

"Michael's hideous laugh grabs my attention and I stumble backward toward the exit looking past Koda and yelping in fear.

"Yes!" Michael screams, at the same time the chair falls apart beneath him. He is standing now, his lips lifting in an unnaturally wide smile. The ropes are gone and so are his bears. His head trembles and shivers, his face shifting slowly toward me. Oh shit

2/3

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Thirty-Nine

51%)

Suddenly the air in front of me spratapulting me off my feet. The sound is so sharp and so loud that I wince with pain. My ears are ringing as I go flying backward and out of the mess hall. I have no idea what has just happened when the floor gives, the wind gushing from my lungs. Blinking my eyes, I claw for breath. The room around me slowly coming into focus as sound returns to my ears. I stutter there for a moment before climbing to my knees.

that that noise? The engine?

A gulping screw wrenches the air accented by the unmistakable sound of a bone clean in half.

Holy shit. My spine tingles. Fear and quiet filling like a veil over my head.

"Koda?" I whimper.

Oh my God! What just happened?

The door is still swinging back and forth, granting me a flickering view of the kitchen. The bright white ground there is darkening, now pooling with bright red blood.

Chapter Comments

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Forty

"Koda! Yellow, engine cracking. Reaching for the wall, I mean it to pull my army feet.

If he were he would say so

ist as I am about to shy phone from pocket, a pair of hare, caramel tinted lent steps to the pool of blood in the kitchen, M. yes the muscular arm draped in swirls of black ink pushes the swinging door completely open. Kodos beiving chest is covered in blood, his Lark blue i amusement as he stands there. That signature smirk of his, firmly in place. Thank Go One arm remains behind his back, the drip of Mood podd

BK5100

"You couldn't answer me? Cat had your tongue, or what? I tipe and he chuckles. T was worried for you, idiot,"

Koda shrugs, sauntering by me and maneivering his hand so I can't see what it is he holds

You killed him, didn't you? I shinger and be freezes nichtride.

out onto the deck

With his back to me, he mods, then continues up the steps and out onto

Something tells me that the snap I heard before was Michael's neck. And the thing that Koda was holding behind his back-the thing that was dripping Blood - must have been Michaels head the body? No.

Do I want to peek into the kitchen and see the body? No. Not really. But for some regain I can't help myself

The moment I step into the mess hall I regret it. Michael's body does in fact kay lifeless on the floor. But his limbs appear strangely stretched. Like he must have smitted into some kind of half-state at that's not the worst pa. Aside from the open neck wound which is still trickling with blood, his backrests on the heels of his feet. Ha entire body has been folded in half at the hips.

Holy shit these wolves are arrang

must have pushed me out into the hall and snapped Michael in half all in the 1 beard. So, not his neck after all huh? Nevermind, that his head is in fact, mi

me second. Michael's spine cracking that way had to have been that hemble

Just the memory of that crunching, cracking, popping, sound drives a shiver

My eyes

over the elongated hands and oddly thin wrists. The flesh of his skin tagged with gray. Noting the stretch of his nails coming up over the edges of his frores, I realize it a as if

he was trying to for clown but just couldn't quite make the Eal evolution. Was that his plan all along? To get me alone and then kill me?

it couldn't have been, because Domonic was sure Michael was human

the war until he got on this jachtend Demonic drove a healthy dase of fear into blood

Maybe that was what did it. Michael's fear of losing Le

Could it be that emotions are that powerfully connected to a shifter's transformation?
Probably

Thinking about the way my mother looked before she died - her skin nearly trasalarms. My mind tracks back to those nights that I heard her swearing in pain and I wonder was this what she was crying about back then? Was she suffering through half-shift the way Michael seemed to be? Marus said my mom was too old to hike the change, but could it be there was a different reason altogether?

Maybe some people can make the change and some people can't

ky mom was healthy before Mucus came alone. She was Bt and fall of life prior to ham tainting our lives. Staybet don't have so much to do with age, but more to do with genetics. I wonder... was Mängun ham a panther shifter or did the good doctor change him into what he is the way he did Lee,

1/2

19:50 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Forty

Because if Marcus was bom a shitter it would make sense that his son her to possess the gene.

of genetic inclination toward the case. And by whatever meaton Michael did

Taking one last look at Michaels corpse, I step away from him and back into the siting room. Heading straight for the bar I barely notice Korda as the kitchen with a large trash bag in hand.

I wonder what he did with the head

I shiver and pour myself a tall shot of tequila. Toing it back without hesitation, I share through the fruit bowl in search of a fire, fest in case I need another shot.

"Pour one for me too," Koda's voice waves into my thoughts,

Glancing up, I see he's still not dressed, however his magnificent chest is washed of food and his hands are clean as well.

I nod and slice into the lime, then pour three more shots. Two for you and one for me," I say, doing my best to keep my eyes from mode

Knocking it back, I watch him do the same. One after the other he knocks them back, yet he leaves the lime slices untouched

Damn these men. All of them.

"Can you, maybe, put some clothes on?" I ask timidly.

Koda laughs then disappears back into the kitchen Watching him mop up the blood

the flour like it's nothing but a gallon of spilled milk, I realize this is not the

first time something like this has happened. He and the rest of Domonic's crew are us a little too casual about death.

Michael's headless body is still in there. Probably on the ground blocking the rider. Sure, Koda more than likely put it in a bag, but where is it going after that? In the ocean? In the fridge? Or maybe Koda hasn't bagged him up at all. Maybe he's going to chop him into tiny pieces first. "Stop it." I hiss at myself, "You're losing it."

"No worries," Koda says with a wink. I put the body in the industrial freezer. Everything in the fridge is still good to eat."

I shake my head, clamping my

eyes shut

1. c. No don Jacking think so.

When I reopen them, Koda is bagging up the map and bucket. The shift of air sends a blast of bleach in my direction.

"All good?" I say, my eyes falling toward the front of his boxers.

He catches my eye, then laughs. "Yeah I go and get dressed now. Wouldn't want you to tell Domonic about how you had to watch my shit swing back and forth while I mapped."

"Why did you?" I ask, my tongue loose from the liquor. "Why the fuck did you get mad to kill and then clean up the mess?"

He chuckles. "I didn't want to ruin the only clothes I brought with my. So I took them off. Now, I can put them back on and you can stop wishing it we hit you were mated to."

"As if" I snicker my denial before my laughter dies in my throat, my brain catching on to what he just said. "Wait! Lorry" I step up to his chest and glare "What do you mean - mated to?" Chapter Comments

15 12

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,447 words]

Chapter Forty-One

DOMONIC

0451%

I watch through the window of the cabin, my eyes trained on the fully shifted lion they have lain out on the table. I can see the doctor. His greasy black mustache and beagle eyes glinting off the panel lighting up above him. Tubes are stick out of Gryff's hind leg pumping blood into a bag the doctor has draped over his back. A low growl sounds from about forty feet behind me on the bill. It's Logan seruling to me that someone has eyes on Marcus

Perfect. It's time. I let out a long howl giving the okay for the others to attack. The gal is to get the Dee Vas and Marcus out to the open and in the range of Timmons dant. These two assholes sean 1 be expecting webes, but they will be expecting hints.

Trades and Gayle tear down the front door, tempting the notice of the two panther inside the cabin. Just as expected, the good doctor. tranquiline pum while Marcos shifts into full panther form. The sight of that bastard hijacks my blood pressure up about five hundred per tear him apart piece by fucking piece and sodomize him with his very own parts for the years of abuse he inflicted on Dren

With our operation in full swing 1 leap from the boulder just behind the cabin and land with my full weight on the mel. A mile down Rain, and Quinn shit and spread out. Their job is to keep watch on the perimeter just in case lo shows up as we suspect he

Not for one minute do I believe that Marcus fully intended to change Michael into one of them. I'm sure whatever promises made to him was meant to be broken. Michael was just a play. An extra lab rat. Someone they could manipulate into an active duty deco

Doc Vas shoots down two lionesses with darts. The female go down outside the cabin and Marcus does exactly as expected. He leaps out the front door and directly in Tinslee of sight.

Perfect

Then the shot before it hits him. Unfortunately, Marcus doesn't go down with the first hit. He says, falling forward on all fours until he spies me on top of the cabin and let out a howl of frustrated anger.

I grow as Timmons second shot pieces the night air, lodging in the fallen panther's dome.

I leap just as Doc Vas stumbles outside, a rifle in hand that he points directly at me.

Kill you before you can take him, Doc Vas hisses

I snarl and the look of fear in the doctor's eyes pleases me, I know what he sees. All too large to be real. With eyes that understand every move he makes and Lings like rames that reflect the moonlight with the sweet promise of death

To not afraid of his pathetic growl. Not with Goose standing behind him, a forty five pecking the base of the doctor's skull.

"Drop it," Goose commands

And just as I suspected, the good doctor smarter than the average bear, so he does

BRAVEN

curses, lowering his head. "I'm going to get dressed."

He saunters up the companionway, granting me his back and leaving me to soak in his words.

Med to mated with anyone.

helkabout-Domenic

as he saying that Domenic and are d

I stomp my foot in frustration. "We're not done talking about this!" I shout up at him before whipping out my phone to send a text.

19:50 Wed, Nov 13 DO

Chapter Forty-One

Thanks for sending me with Koda. Ho great without a shirt. He's also a ser you are. Oh and RTW Michael's dead. Tumst he was For five minutes 1 stare at my message, thinking I hated Domanie mough to get hird to answer me, but he doesn't.

Suddenly that thought is enough to change my anger into something much harder for my hyper independent and to accept. Fear Asense of dead fall over me at that thought

at that thought and I have the abrupt n

(pralization that Ham a jerk.

He left me here trying to keep me safe from the one man I have been running from for far too long.

What did I expect him to do?

Off

Mr

Please be okay Please. If you don 1 answer me soon, I'm going to stral this damn yacht and head back for you. Domanic

When the there dots appear letting me know that he is typing, I drag it a shuddering breath. Thank God

I'm tempted to let you steal the yacht just so that I can spank you for it.

Ton't be a dick. What happened? Is Marqu

Domenic-

What the hell does that mean? You've got him?

19:51 Wed, Nov 13 OD

Chapter Forty-One

Mr-

Domenic? Please. I have to know that you're okay. I have to touch you. I'll go crazy don't.

Thamanic

You shouldn't say things like that. Not this close to the full moon

9435151

What does the moon have to do with anything?

Doronic

You'll see. I have to go. Call me when you get to the safe house.

Safe house? What fucking safe house?

The shit of the ocean and the sound of the yacht engine dying shakes me from my stupor and I glance up from my phone to find Koda priming down at me fully dressed

Come on," he says, turning around to head back up on deck,

I follow him up and the moment I step out, spotlights come to life along a small wharf to my right. The fog is thicker here, but I can still see the tops of evergreen trees and all the sharp black rocks that surround the shoreline. Chappy waters slam against the cliffside of what appears to be the highest point of the island. A the story structure boom in the darkness. The only house visible from the sea. The entire it can't be more than ten feet across, it is that small.

"Lemme guess," I mark, taking Koda's outstretched hand. "You pups own this too."

His laugh is answer enough as he leads onto the pier. Then dominoes, twenty lights on each side of a stone stairway go on. Lighting path leading all the way in an embankment.

we take our time climbing up toward what appears to be a duplicate of Domnits place back

"How many houses are there out here?" I ask my head on a swivel as we on the mainland. "And what's with you guys and your glass wall

He smiles as we get the top of the stairs and I am greeted with the most gloriously beautiful sight I have ever seen

This house was obviously built on the highest point giving any who are up here a full the hundred sixty degree view of all that surrounds it.

We had this place built five years ago. It's our parkhouse, But we've never used it. Anda says softly unlocking the front door with his palm. "It locks behind a coded entry

A panel slides open to the right of the dot to reveal a small keyboard and computer screen. Koda types in something that falls into a stream of asterisks along the

here the palm sensor next to the door begins to glow with blue light. "Place your right hand on that panel," he tells me

I nod, myping into the open hall as I do. The moment my hand touches the screen, a barely noticeable heat flashes across my palm and the words register accrpret flashes in red letters. "What the hell I crap, notching my hand back.

"Now you have accesso Roda says, nodding toward the open doorway. "Go inside and make yourself at home. Domenic's mom in the biggest one on the third Bor. I have to check the island for trespassers." My neck jerks up. "Dotong's room?"

Hegnerts, "Should I direct you to mine steady"

The moment I step inside the hoide it thrums to life. The doar twings shut and locks behind me and the entire first for Hoods with soft light. The decor here is

3/4

19:51 Wed, Nov 13 D

Chapter Forty-One

done in black and white with while he trick lighting thoughout the place, Modernas hell.

The wall to wall television in the Thing room flickers on and the sound of spots recast fills the air.

These gay like their Sportscenter, Jess

My phone pings in my pocket and I whip it out to find a test message from an unnumber

What the fuck?

Can't wait to see you again.

It's been too long.

I stare at the screen for what feel like forever before I realize Roda has retumed. It looked because the first thing he does in

hands.

After reading the message, he asks, "Who besides Demonic has your number?"

#4351%2

out of my

I shake my head, flying toward the wall and the shade switch cognize the. When all the windows are covered, tum back to Koda, "No one does, not even Bart I shiver, "Absolutely no one ele Then I realize, the phone number isn't registered to me.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Forty-Two

DRAVEN

51% 7

"Don't answer them," Koda sana colilly, handing me the phone. Domanic will be here tomorrow, Hell handle i

er in registered to Domanic. Do you think it could be Mars? Maybe she

The phone number in

"No Koda says, "Temonic would have taken all necessary precaution. His one gallo protect you

"His one goal," I mimic. My eyes name. "Right. Because we re matel," I mom with arcastic sort.

Boda smirks "Not gonna touch that one." He steps past me and heads for the kichen. The freezer should be stocked with enough to the un Im sure Demonic will bring supplies."

"What floor is your rooms on?" I ask calmly. I'm not trying to flirt and think he know it, despite the suggestive little wink he sends my li

The third. Don't worry," he chides. "No one will get to you without going through my list

"I want worried," I say, eyeing him from head to toe. "You're obviously more than capable of snapping a spine or two."

His neck jerks then he scowds at me playfully. "I did what I had to

I cross my arms and saunter toward him in the kitchen as he sets about making a pot of coffee. About this mate tuit" He quirks an eyebrow. You know that Durandhaven like-actually slept together, right? Not in the Liblical sense, at least."

He shrugs, ignoring my sideways ply for information. Opening the fear, he pulls out a package of chicken and what looks to be a big of jasmine rice. "Wir should eat, he says, setting the chicken to defrost in the microwave above the stove. Then get some test." Tinicker. "You really don't like to that much, do you?"

Again, he smirks, moving about the kitchen like he doesn't have a care in the world

"What did you mean when you said - mated to ask, uking the rice from him as he pulls a cooker from the cupboard. "Because us regular folk from this century call it sex fucking, Not - mating.

kets loose with a full on laugh this

ugh this time then shakes his heal, thwarting aty inquiries once again.

"It's a simple question. Why won't you anwer it? I snap, losing a little of my patience as I add water and start the rice

Tuning on the electric stove, he sets a cast iron pan the front bumer. There should be a jar of Alfredo sauce in the pantry. Would you mind?"

"C" I grow at him, spinning around to retrine the sauce. Opening the pantry I shout back, "So, are you mated?" I pull down a glass jar and a can of peas thinking they go well with whatever he's planning to make. I walk back into the kitchen to see him glaring at his phone. Roda? What is it?

He shakes his head then turns his phone to show me what appears to be a surveillance video of a cave

"What am I looking at?" I ask. The video is incredibly clean. What camera this is reaming from must be set high up in a tree somewhere,

"Keep watching he mays.

The longer sterthe more it appears that something is moving inside of the cave. Heshing in and out with the blackness. It almost looks like a trick of the eye with the entrance to

the have being so dark. But then the soft glow of orange fire fires to life on the screen, banking in and out as if it hasn't yet found a full kindling "Where's this?" I whisper

"The's only are cave on the entire island. And I checked it just a few minutes ago. - was empty."

I shake my head, "it's not angreper,

1/3

19.51 Wed, Nov 13 O

Chapter Forty-Two

"I can see that." He says, taking his plane back.

What are you going to do?"

751%0

His jaw clenches. "Nothing yet," he says, '11 keep an eye on it. Whomever they are, they can't get in here. It's starting to rain, so I doubt they'll be veaturing any farther than where they are now, ""How did you

not see them before? I quip. "Or smell them or stiff them - or w

1- or whatever it is you wolves do?

He lets his eyes, "Un - 11 must have been in too much of a

He sidesteps me and I squint at him suspiciously. Something about the way he behed me off doesn't seem right. I havent known Koda bang doesn't match his sudden dismissive behavior.

I continue to study

by him as he adds a little olive oil to the pan along with a few here's avoiding my eyes and my questions. Lefinitel

about that.

"Maybe the person needs help," I suggest, noting the way his body stiffen. I mean berring out there. And if they weren't there before day migittie washed up on there. They could be soaking wet or bleeding or

"Stop!" He snaps, his dark blushing. I take a closer look after eat, Satidad?"

1 bite my lip, nodding

Yuş. Definitely something a little weird about the way he reacted.

DOMONIC

They be contained," Rainier says, taking a seat behind his

Skrill Station.

1 sigh, my eyes falling over my brothers that are scattered about the room. "Right. Well start interrogations tomorrow. Goose says Gryffin will want retribution. But made it clear that his comes second to mine. I want the last word and the kill" i saj, my eyes namowing. "A three man team needs to keep watch mer there at all times until we find Lea. More than likely he will try and rescue his daddy"

"About Draven," Rainier starts and I raise a hand, cutting him off.

To not sending her away until all threats have beam nullibid."

Kain laugh, Oh I know that. I was only going to suggest maybe instead of sending her away that you

"Don't, I snap "Please don't"

Rainier only nods,

"Maybe we need to have a conversation about these rules of ours," Quinn says quietly. "I mean - maybe we ought to change a few."

1 sticker, "A few? Will you listen to yourself? Look around you?" I chuckle, getting up out of my seat to address every man there. "Weerbeen at peace for five years. One female shows up. One mate. And already-chao."

Logan glares at me, shaking his head. "But we dealt with it. We handled it. I agree with Quinn. We should change the nales. I like Draven and the likes us. We should-"

"Trough" I pod, pounding a hand down on the deck. "I wil not risk her life. You want to change the rules? Bring me the bastard that started that fire fror years ago. Then we'll tall"

"aute unhelavable, Grant chuckles "And crazy"

"What the fuck are you talking about?" 1. hhs.

Grant mules, "Do you really think you be able to live without that girl now that youve been with her?"

2/3

19:51 Wed, Nov 13 I

Chapter Forty-Two

I laugh. "Tokes on you friend. Because hent been with her. And I'm not going to be.

The collective shock that moves through the room is palpable. They obviously knone thing about self control.

-Hot Who am I kidding?

Everytime I'm near Draven, she sucks the control right out of me

And just with that thought, my phone pings with a text message from the sexy little patch.

Draven-

We made it to the house. Please tell me

tell me you'll be as your way

way soon. I'm about to po to sleep in your big king-sized bed all by my

Ell be there tomorrow, I have things to take care of here.

2451%

Draven

Really? That's how it's going to be? Okay - guess I'll get to know Koda a bit better thes. After all, he and I are only a wall apart. Do you think he'll hear f pleasure myself to thoughts of you? Goddam Shes really going to push my buttons tonight? Really?

A... Who did you give my number to? Because someone tested me from an unknown number. Promising to see me soon,

I stare at

are at the me

message, my blood going cold, No one should have her number. No one Rainier, I hiss. I thought you said that phone was completely unlisted." Bainers eyes narrow, "Draven's phone" Yeah it k

I growl, "Apparently it's not." I show the screenshot Draven just sent me with the best from the unknown number. "Who might have access?"

No one!" Rainier snaps. "I swear. The person would have to be a hacker or work for phone company! The phone number is brand spankingly huone should have it."

"Guys Lief chuckles "You do realize it could be an actual wrong number, right?" He pyples. "Everything doesn't have to be so sinistrave they texted again

I shake my head no. "She says no. They

I wonder what she's planning to sleep in. Probably one of my shirts.

I groan, the image of her smooth tanned legs spread open while she pouches herself driving my brain into my dick.

Fack. Looks like I'm heading to the packhouse after all.

"Come on, Quinn. Let's put to the docks, I need a ride to the island."

Chapter Comments

11

POST COMMENT NOW

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,042 words]

The Pack: Rule Number 1- No Mates Chapter Forty-Three

DOMONIC 942.51%E

Quinns speed boat pulls into the wharf as a bolt of lightning blanes across the sky. The rain is perity much hammering down and the pair of us are socked to the skin. All fog has completely disappeared, lowing the island in a sparkle of diektuen with the promise of a stom. My eyes go straight up the cliff toward the bosse and the bright yellow window on the third story.

Fuck hope

last thinking that Braven might be up there in my bed is enough to heat the chill fr my bones.

"We both better stay here tonight," say a leap out onto the stairway

Te the bo

Quinn nods, TI be the boat up. I want to take a run through the woods."

My evebrines, go up as another flash of light flickers above us right on top of an earth shaking ramble of thunder. "Forget the run. This sill is right on top of us.

Quinn knows better than to argue, even though I see the disappointment in his eyes. The man has an unhealthy obsession with lightning. On a land this small a storm like the one that's about to hit can be downright deadh. No matter what you are - wolf or human. cannell food the moment I step onto the porch and my stomach growls in reminder that I haven't eaten since this moming. Unlocking the door I am greeted with the unmistakable sound of Dave's throaty laughter and my eyes go straight bij het.

She's fresh from the shower and wearing one of my long sleeved button up shirts. The damn thing probably reaches her knees, but she's sitting on the couch with her legs folded under her, granting anyone with a dick an eyeful of soft caramel fish. Leking on ber mostly bare legs, my chest rumbles with anger and I grit my teeth,

ready to map

Kidawaddare.

Even so, I'm fuck fuming

But..then she looks at me and all!

amnger washes away with the lay in her eyes

green gaze brightens and the leaps over the back of the sofa to slam into my chest, her arms going around my neck. I can't help it, my body thrum with

"You came," she mumbles against the bare skin of my neck.

Her soft, plush lips drag over my throat and I can't move. "I'm wet," I say.

"I don't care," she breathes, smiling into my shut. Tim so glad you're okay."

Fork of I don't feel all warm and goory inside. Den it.

My ago and und her and spin her around, ignoring the amogant looks coming In my brothers in the dep-locking their view of her with my body, I push her toward the states: "We need to talk," I whisper. Shouting over my shoulder at Roda, I say, "I'll be back down in a minute. I'll take a plate of that chicken you made Taking Dravens hand, I allow her to lead me up two flights of stairs to my room. Working her ass the entire time.

Oh yeah, that boy can cook. That chickens fe," Draven raves opening the bedroom door

Tim, bah?" I gipel, shaking off the jealousy that sizzle across my chest. I've made breakfast and diners may snow? She's never said my shit was fer.

The moment we step into the run she spins around to face me and reaches for the hem of my shirt. We need to take these things off of you," she says throatily.

1/2

19.51 Wed, Nov 13.

Chapter Forty-Three 4.51%

Her soft hands glide ever my chest afshe ships the shirt over my head and I stand in a trance. There are three buttons at the top of my shirt that she in wearing, that are not done up, and every time her shoulders shit; I'm given a healthy amount of her cleavage to set my mouth to water. I'm frozen, my balls tightening in my pants as she reaches kit my waistband.

"Stop" I say, snatching her hands is mine. Her eyes go wide, filling with something like disappointment as press her away so that I can undress myself.

"Oh," she sighs, deflating "Sorry I didn't mean to upset you,

I hiss, "Don't be sorry. And you didn't upset ime, I just don't think it would be fair for me to pounce on you until after I've had a shower. And if you keep touching ime, my dick is going to punch out and knock your teeth back."

Her face tum crimson and her fat pink lips turn up in a sink as she eyes my crotch "What if I open my mouth first?"

Hoby fack. Yes, that might work

Thank God my pants are wet, I was hoping that some of the chill would slow the blood from purring into my rock. But no, that do Instead, my gazetalls over her shapely legs and just the smoothness of them is enough to light a new the doop in my groin. They my hips. Deaven is her head and the silk of her hair all gently over the rise of her breasts, grazing over one stiff nipple and making thi

Halsbelieve falmart felt her her slate ith Kode - for entire goddel

list that thought is damn not enough to inspire a violent shift and I have to swallow the thunder in my chest to fight it off,

Clearing my throat, I shut my eyes I cant witness much more of her beauty without ripping the nest of her buttons loose. "Put some damn pants on please and g dato check on my food. I'll in the shower and be down in a second"

it wrapping around her wrist.

She don't say a woed, but as she walks by me her lavender pant hits me from every angle and my hand shoots out,

She sp

"Pants Erst," I remind her, before staking toward the bathroom and shutting myself side without so much as a look back.

Leaning my head against the door, I work for control.

Deep breaths? Nope, can't do that Fucking fovender.

Son-of-a-bitch. It's either but one out in the shower-at-die.

One thing is for sure. I am going to lay her down tonight and taste very catarsel inch of her sweet little body.

I want to have her heat pour onto my tongue and my name to rip from her mouth.

Chapter Comments

12

POST COMMENT NOW

2/2

19:51 Wed, Nov 13

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,816 words]

Chapter Forty-Four DRAVEN

"What's wrong?" Quinn asks when I march toward the bar and pour myself a tall glass of whiskey.

What's wrong? What's WRONG???

Domonic is what's wrong. I practically threw myself at him upstairs and he treated me like some bothersome child. I mean sure, yeah, he said all the right things. But where I come from actions speak louder than words. And his actions say he doesn't want me touching him. "Nothing," I snap, taking a long gulp of the burning amber liquid in the glass. Coming up coughing, I nearly retch all over the plush white rug beneath my feet.

"Obviously," Quinn laughs. Shaking his head, he pulls the tumbler out of my hands. "This isn't going to fix it, you know."

I scoff, "There's only one thing that will fix it - and he's not putting out

Koda giggles from the kitchen doorway and I can't help but smile. Quinn lets loose with a high pitch whistle and shakes his head at me, tumbling back on the sofa. He's already showered and dressed in dry clothes. So what the hell is taking Domonic so long? Gazing longingly at the stairs, I say, "He's been in there for forty-five unholy minutes - doing God knows what - all alone in the shower. Meanwhile, I'm down here in my chastity pants, with the

of his puppies. I groan, dropping down on the couch angrily.

"Hey!" Quinn snaps. "I'm all wolf lady. There's not a damn thing 'puppy' about me." He grins, sending a wink my way. "As you should already know. You've seen me naked," he reminds me, referring to his graceful fall in the bathroom.

I laugh, feeling the burn of the whiskey tickle my cheeks. My head swims and I lick my lips. "Oh yeah. That's right." I smirk. "I have a question for you though." He nods, swallowing down the rest of my whiskey. I can't believe I'm about to ask this. When in doubt - blame it on the liquor. "Which one is bigger? The wolf's the man's?"

"No way," Koda hisses, crumbling into fits of laughter.

2

Whiskey showers me in the face as Quinn sputters in shock. "No. No you did not."

I cock my eyebrows. "I did. I diiiidd. And... I seriously want to know."

Koda is gasping for air and Quinn's face is stoplight red. "Oh hell no," Quinn snickers. "I can't answer that." Then, as if he can't help but chime in with the hysterics, he says, "You'll just have to see for yourself on the night of the full moon."

Koda howls, chuckling so hard he's gripping the counter top to keep from falling down.

"You know he's gonna kill you, right?" Koda gasps.

Quinn nods, "Yup." His body is shaking with laughter
fucking dead."

as the three of us begin cracking up. Then between gasps of air, Quinn adds, "I'm so

For some reason,

his statement makes everything that much funnier and I drop to the floor hooting with cackles of joy. "My stomach," I complain, still laughing. "It hurts! Quick, more whiskey!"

"Jesus Christ," a cold, menacing voice fills the room "What the fuck are the three of you doing?"

I sit up on my knees and bite the inside of my cheek. Slapping Quinn's leg to get his attention, I whisper, "Quiet. The Priest is among us."

"The Priest, Quinn hiccups, still giggling. "Oh no, no, no. Please stop."

1/4

Chapter Forty-Four

But I can't, I stand up, doing my best to hide my smile. Lowering my head as I approach Domonic, I say, "My apologies Father Domonic,

cleansed?"

are you

3

A hiss of giggling slithers out of my two warbling companions, but I notice Koda has placed his back to us and Quinn's head has fallen into his lap. My cheeks are burning from trying to keep a straight face "What?" He glares at me, his eyes shooting from Quinn to Koda then back again. He sneers at me, his eyes slanting. "What the fuck are you talking about?"

I snicker, biting my lip as I notice for the first time that

place comes a raging pool of liquid heat, straight into monic isn't wearing a shirt. The laughter in me dies immediately and in its

my panties. Holy moly he is hot. As my eyes travel downward, toward the front of his drawstring pants, my mouth waters. I remember too well what treasures lie beneath.

Maybe I should stop teasing him and start tasting him instead.

I wonder how far he would go to stop me if I didn't let him. If I touched him the way I did this morning.

"What were the three of you talking about," Domonic hisses, stepping away from me and into the kitchen to retrieve his food.

"Animal anatomy," I quip before I can stop myself.

The three men in the room freeze and I swear I see true fear in Quinn's gaze as he shakes his head at me. His eyes are begging me to stop as his chest quakes with silent laughter. Domonic's back muscles tense and I trace each and every line with my eyes. Why doesn't he want me? Because I want him so badly that I'm practically dripping with need.

Just then, Koda's phone flashes on the counter. After checking it, his eyes meet mine and then without another word he heads out the front door.

Weird.

"Where the hell is he going?" Quinn questions, standing up to meet the menacing gray storm brewing in Domonic's gaze.

Domonic steps toward the sofa, plate in hand. Taking slow bites of his food. Every slice into his chicken is carefully controlled. His angry silver gaze goes straight for me. "Go upstairs."

The way he says it - in a voice laced with cruel demand - puts my natural born bitch on high alert. Ready her and preparing her for battle. "Excuse me?" I snipe, all amusement gone from my tone. He sizes me up in a slow perusal that is anything but friendly. "You heard me. Get your ass upstairs."

"Fuck you," I hiss. "No."

Quinn's eyes bulge, his lips going tight. "That's all right, I'm just going to go and-"

"No," Domonic says "You are not. I want to know what the fuck was so goddamn funny when I first entered this room and you're the one who's going to tell me."

"Fuck," Quinn sighs, his eyes falling shut.

"The fuck if he is," I snark, sitting my ass down on the sofa and crossing my legs. "Since you want to know so damn bad - I'll be the one to tell you."

"Please don't," Quinn breathes out.

2/4

Forty-Four

"Okay then, you tell me," Domonic says softly, his eyes glowing with barely contained fury. "Tell me all about the night of the full moon. The wolf and the man and the bigger and the better. Tell me." My face heats and I bite back a grin. This stupid bastard heard us. He heard the whole damn thing.

Suddenly I'm angry and the whiskey is roiling in my gut. "Fuck off," I seethe, standing up. "I'm going to bed. By myself," I grind out between clenched teeth. "Do not even think about joining me," I snap, climbing the stairs two at a time with the speed of an Olympic athlete.

Asshole. I hate him.

I make it two steps inside and swing the door closed with all the force I can muster, but it doesn't slam shut.

"What the fuck?" I say and attempt to turn around. But before I can make it, Domonic's smooth bare arms clamp around me from behind. His muscles lock me in as he lifts me further into the room.

Soft hot lips find the shell of my ear and he whispers, "You think I don't want you? We're back to that again, are we?" He pushes his hips forward, grinding his erection into the back of my ass and I groan. "Really?" He chuckles. "You called me a Priest. A puppy." "Let me go, whimper, my body trembling with need. "I don't want you touching me right now." Lies. Ha!

He releases me and I fall forward onto the bed. Edging backward, I turn around to stare at him

in anger, but what I feel when I see him - is anything but. The dark tattoos of Domonic's chiseled shoulders, quiver and expand with the heave of his chest. The deep dimpled smile he's giving me is full of arrogance as he reaches behind himself to lock the door and dim the lights.

Biting his lip, he stalks toward me slowly, his hand going to the seam of his pants and the thickening bulge there. "Are you sure you don't want me to touch you?" He whispers, untying the knot and slipping his hand inside to grab his dick. "Because I swear to God, that is all I have been wanting to do. And not just today. Not just yesterday or the day before. But every single day from the moment you stepped inside our bar and I smelled your perfect flavor from across the room." He chuckles. "How dare you think I don't want you."

My eyes feel heavy and my pussy clenches. Wetting my lips, I pull up on all fours, my gaze going straight for the slightly parted opening at the front of his pants. They drop ever so slightly, teasing me with a flash of rock hard flesh. I moan, I can't help it. I want to taste him so badly I can almost feel him on my tongue stretching past my lips.

"Fuck," he chokes out. "You don't have any idea," he whispers, his biceps flexing as he steps to the foot of the bed. "I've been living in a state of constant pain. Every time I look at you, I want to bury myself inside your heat."

I gasp, finally shaking the last of my anger. Domonic's forearms are flexing, all of his muscles winding tight. Silver fire sparks from his eyes. He shakes his head as if trying to shred his thoughts, his brows furrowing in frustration. "Please," I whisper, my mouth falling open with want. "Can I kiss you?"

-

He nods, his jaw clenching as I crawl toward him on the bed. But it's my turn to drive him crazy. I want him to lose control. Want him to snap. He says he's been in pain? So have I! He's the one who's been denying us! Him not me!

I'm going to make this so painful he won't be able to push me away ever again.

I stop six inches from his dick and raise up off my hands so that I am kneeling in front of him. My lips are in line with his beautifully sculpted abs, but instead of leaning forward to lick them the way I want to, I run my hands up over my breasts and begin to unbutton my shirt. The muscles of his jaw tick with each button's release. One by one, I undo them all. Leaving the shirt on, but open. Just enough to cover each of my nipples.

He hisses, "Baby." He reaches forward, but I shake my head no.

"Take off your pants."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Forty-Five DOMONIC

45152

Breathe in, breathe out, breathe in, breathe out. Calm down on you're going to come in your pants

God she is beautiful

Draven licks her lips and her hands reach on the hazy bed covers. Her eyes are trained on the tip of my dick that sits over the top of my hand. My chest is heaving my fangs tingling. We're so close to the full moon that I have to be very careful about how this goes down I don't want to hurt her and lost track of time The surge of lust that is felt near this time of the month is always strong, but it's never been this intense, Just looking at her

with her panting on front of me - on her knees with her shirt open like that - she's really

I want to touch her so badly my fingers are throbbing, "Baby," I hiss, lifting my hand.

She shakes her head no and I freeze, my dick twitching at her refusal. "Take off your pants," she says and she moans

Holy shit. Res.

Idea told carefully. My cock is throbbing and she's just close enough that when my pants drop, my dick is going to fall right against her skin, plush mouth And that's exactly what happens

"Tack." I groan, closing my eyes against the exquisite feel of her warm breath against my flesh. I want to grab her. Want to match her by the back of her neck as she milks down her throat. But of course, I

My feet are rooted to the ground and my fists are clenched at my sides as she circles the base of my dick with two burning hands. My body trembles, a low rumbling up my chest. "Baby"

My eyes are still closed when I feel the hot wet stroke of her tongue over the head of my cock. My body tightens and I grit my teeth. She gives me one open mouth kiss, taking me three inches into her mouth, but no more, and I can't resist the pleasure of it.

She's leaning over But God it's so good

My eyes flutter open and I watch her taste me, her hands stroking up and back in a gleam meant to cripple me at the knees. She is panting, her cheeks stroking against the side of my dick as she leans forward to kiss my abs. She. The head of my cock dips into her shirt and falls between her soft round breasts. One hardened nipple meets the

chilled air and the left side of her shirt tumbles off her shoulder. Lightning flashes behind the shaded windows and the sight of one naked mound

h a flash of heat up my grain just as thunder rumbles outside.

She's perfect. Just as I knew she would be

I want her. I want that nipple in my mouth. My fangs-1 can feel them filling in- they are aching with need just be my dick is.

"I'm going to touch you." I "I have to," I choke out, even as she shakes her head no.

I want to scream at her. Bir berl

What does she mean, tu?

She releases my dick to raise up and remove her shirt completely. The sight of her unbound, swollen breasts, lights a fire at the base of my balls and I grow. It's not

soft sound. No, it is harsh, strangled, and trembling with need

Thave to have her, I have t

I'm about t... about to shove her back and tip her pants away to plunge between her legs when she takes me deep into her mouth and her heavy round globes trace the outside of my thighs. Jean," I moan, my spine tine!

1/3

19:51 Wed, Nov 13 DO:

Chapter Forty-Five

51%

Blood rushes everywhere, electricity ringing up my shaft as her soft hands guide me to the back of her throat and the suction of her hot wet mouth moves over my dick. My hands go into her hair and I shove myself deeper, I can't help it. It feels to ord

"Exit" command, one hand falling out of her hair to grope one breast. The heaviness of it, the softness, causes me to moan, "Draven." She matches my hand, ripping it from her hair and causing me to snarl in anger. "Let me touch you I demand, Hii then I feel her teeth scrape a little too harshly over my cock in warning and groan.. "You're killing me, this

Her head is bobbing, her tongue swirling over me as she pumps me in and out of her mouth. The sing of her bare becasts has me tilting my head to see them better and my hand tightens in her hair as I begin to thrust mercilessly against her that. Tek

The sight of my shaft disappearing in her mouth is too much for me and I know I'm to flood out. Her soft hands Latch ut my hips and I feel her nefaring ber thros, getting ready to swallow me whole. "God," I tremble.

That is when I snap, my hips backing against her lips and my head falling back. As my dick witches inside of her mouth, she moans. The cock and stan shoot across my vision as 1 grimt my pleasure deep. She swallows and still behind her lips, my hands sting in her hair pulses, my seed pouring into heaven in my eyes soll back and my legs go weak Idly fall over

My eyes are heavy as I pant for breath, my dick quivering when the pulls away from me. Her tongue glides over my shatt as the distaden, fi causing me to wince. Im glaring at her half naked form as she leans back on the bed, smirking at me and wiping her chin. Her lips are lien and I'm already getting hard again.

With inhuman speed, I shove her back onto the bed and whip her pants off in the same metion, Taking an ankle in each hand, I spread her legs apart, my eyes glued to the red them at the apex of her thighs She gasps, Domonic,"

I feel my tags indenting my lips and her eyes go wide as I begin to climb over the top of her. My eyes take in every curve of her flesh as I da, my kind falling Jefween het feet as 1 stroke my hands up over the butter soft skin of her legs. So pre. My gaze is steady on the red garment in front of me and Esq. Thave to Taste you" She moans as my knees spread her thighs further apart and I bite my lip have to touch you," Thiss, Eating my cock with one hand and groping her breasts with the other. And you are not going to stop me," I gowl out. "Shit," I whisper, releasing myself to pain both of her heavy mounds as her chest heaves in front of me. "You are so fucking soft."

I've never seen a more beautiful pair than the two that she was blessed with. Her nipples are large mocha colored crown that I squeeze between the webbing of any fin. As I grip and mash them inside of my hands I bite hack another groan. Relexing one in Exten my hand down her stomach. I trace the outline of her sex along the soaked silk of her thong. Her back shoots up off the bed and 1 clamp one hand over her throat, anchoring her a plunge two fingers inside of her heat. Her pussy is fairly weeping with nectar and the scent of it causes me to

fuck," I boithe out, pumping my fingers in and out slowly. She's hat inside-tight melted velvet- and I shudder at the thought of what it might feel like to sink my dick inside her heat. Her nipples tab into my forearm and I shift my hand up and doses her throat so that they stroke against my skin. The feeling sends a roar of need throughout my body and my muschi clench in response, my finger curling inside of her as she begins to moan

Domonic," she whimpers, her hands clamping down on my wrist over her chest. Her oils bite into my muscles and my grip on her neck tighten.

Removing my fingers, I push one thigh up and out, to slide my hand under her plump, forgiving ass and give it a squeeze before ripping the thong away from her sex. Her eyes lock on mine for the briefest moment before my gaze falls down between her legs, I grit my teeth at the sight of her perfect slit, licking my lips as my fangs slide completely free.

"Oh God," she moans, her eyes flaring at the sight

For a second, afraid they're going to disgust her, but one look in her sparkling greyes tells me they're turning her on. I release throat to slide my hands just beneath her breasts, holding her still with my thumbs caressing each at the base. Dipping my head downward, I growl of the flesh of her lips, my mouth closing over her soft wet heat

She backs upward. "Please," she moans and the sound my dick into a thick steel rod.

My tongue dips between her lips and into her pussy, the muscles there clamping and enching-begging for more depth. I suckle and plunge, stroking her clit before dracing my fangs gently-up the side of her sex. With every circle of my tongue she gasps, moaning and grinding against my lips. I take her there, swallowing wach tiemble, managing her center and gaveings. The feeling is electrifying, and I clamp my mouth over her mound, sucking as I fuck her with my tongue. Her "Hands go into my hair, the pain of them driving me wild with need. I want her to come, but I want to see it in her eyes when she does. I want to feel her crack apart underneath me as I swallow her tongue inside of my mouth. I release her mound and push one finger inside of her tightness, the shudder of her pussy licking on Throbbing and trembling, she searches for pleasure, her eyes begging for more

"Oh God, please," she whimpers and I shiver.

2/3

19:51 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Forty-Five

Gazing down at her - she is the most beautiful thing I Junin mor serni

I know I shouldn't fuck her. I know it will make everything that comes after that much harder to dick in puduing with fire. It is pounding with the urgent need to choke myself inside of her beat.

Through, but everything about her in screaming for

"Fuck." My upward, meeting her eyes. I want to be inside you"

Chapter Comments

12

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Forty-Six

-

DHLAVEN

"Yes," I choke out, the taste of him still on my tongue, "Please," I beg

The view of his naked body hovering over me is almost more than I can handle

I want this man. Need him side of me. The way he is looking at me -like in my chest
treasure that he doesn't know how to hold is driving me crazy. The sight of his fangs biting
over his hip have started a witon throbbing at the base of my throat. An urging for him to
laste me there. To te me there: I don't and but I can'timore it either and the longer his gs
gom, the more the ache becomes

He reaches for me and I whimper. "Donomic," As his hands glide over my skin.

He caresses me from the base of my thighs to

against my skin canoes me to his white shoulders. Falling heavily against he spreads my
leg spurt with his power & Phish.

pleasure.

Thave never wanted anything like I have wanted you," he groans, dipping his head to
take my breast into his mouth. My back rises off the bed as well at the intense please he
brings with the sharp scratch of his fangs over my nipple."You are fucking painful to look
at." The heavy weight of his dick on my sex has me moving against him, gliding up and
down to tempt him inside. My hands rip into his hair and I pull his mouth to mine, tongue
sliding over his lips and he groans against me,

One hand goes between my legs as he positions his cock at my entrance, his eyes loon
mine and he licks his lips. "Once I start, I won't be stopped.

Lood frantically, I need you. Please

ΠΕ

it,

His eyes search mine as he pushes the tip inside me, curling against my hips with his pen "No matter where you go," he says, his eyes dropping toward my lips. "You will always be mine."

No matter where I go? What?

"Demonic" I start, but he plunges into me, grunting in he fills me to the hilt and I cry out in pain. My entire body is stretching and I'm panting for breath as he still inside of me, mousing into the side of my neck. In fangs dragging over the serve ache of my skin "You are so fucking tight, he hisses, "Mom God Fuck. His tongue stretches out, tagger the base of my throat. The look in his eyes, dark and tormented. He ndulates against me, pressing the tip of his fangs over my neck for a long shuddering moment. We are from there, panting against each other. Then he closes his

- raising his teeth. You feel so good," he point 'I can't be profle. I cant'

I don't respond. I'm still in pain, wincing as he begins to move inside me. Pulling out and punching in with unforgivable farce. Electricity zings up from my cone, driving in ear piercing moan from my lips as my body works to accommodate his size. He's pending into me and I'm racing to catch up in the pleasure begins to hest between my thighs. I'm thramning with energy, my hands scraping down his mular back as he rises up on his elbows to watch me bounce against his hip His mouth falls open, his fangs lashing out as his silver eyes sparkle with lust. One hand all over my breasts, squeezing and pulling as mine move over his shoulders then plant against his chest. I bite my pas my center begins to wand tau. My muscles are clenching hiss, milking him inside of me as the pain begins to melt into pleasure and a chorus of moun rise from my mouth. Trailing my hands over the muscles of his stomach, I dip a hand between us is an attempt to slow his thrusts.

"Wait," I whimper, knowing I'm on the brink of orgasm and stupidly thinking I make it last forever.

"No" he

he says, pounding harder, his eyes sealing to mine. Tim going to explode so deep imide of you that you will ever be rid of me," he growls, dropping his weight fully onto mine and moaning in my ear as his tempo rises.

The bed is slamming into the wall, his grunts filling my ear. I'm spiraling, my body arching upward and into his penishing thrusts. My center combusts, "Domonic!" I scum

his name so loud, I can feel the echo I incinerate, my body falling slack as trembles of pleasure ride over me. "D" I whimper. "God" I say in a voice that in half cry and

When my heading dips back and my eyes lose focus as I go limp beneath him.

"Wah, shit," he mouts, slamming into me sleepily and jerking against my hips. His tongue circles my ear in time with the rhythm of his final pups and he presses his face into the side of mine. "Fuck, baby," he gasps, groaning so deep it tingles my spine. "Fuck!" He shouts, and I feel him expand deep in my core. Anchoring along my walls. His seed pours inside of me dilling me with moten hest

He is heaving on top of me as I pop for breath. The steel of his muscles pressing at my bosom and his care around me and he shudders inside of my worth. My eyes fall shut as I lay there, exhausted, and throbbing from relevan.

1/3

19:51 Wed Nov 13

Chapter Forty-Six

"Sleep," he whispers. "If I pull out of four tight me, I hurt you this fangs are gone he presses his lign agent mine, gently, Sharking on my kantom fig an entity shirt. "Sleep," he says again, and I do

I wake with a sated smile on my face, timing over in bed, stretching my arm out toward Domonit. My Bogers et rood sheets and my

Leaping from the bed I grab a sweater and westpants from his closet and den. He probably downtown making breakfast I aife a pren and spend a long t in the mirror, my fagers traipsing over the swell of my lips as I smile. My skin in lundtown, my hair wild flooding freshly forked I smick at myself, splashi water on my face, then exit the room to bounce down the stain. Sure, Ini

The first floor windows have all been

add and notice for the first time that the atom from last night still rages. Lightone tacheri mainland is barely visible from this tiny island. My eyes fall and the pier, and my freath batches. The yacht is gone. All that remarat its) Looks like its battling the waves to say allow Morning gorgeous," Quinns voice sounds from the kitchen and I per around the wall to see him making coffee

"Morning" " I say bryghth, stepping toward him, "Where's the patter

He turns around to hand me a mug

"What the fuck happened to your face?"

MTMI

He chuckles, the black and blue of his eye crinkling. I was assaulted by a priest."

Rage burns up my body from my head to my toes and I hiss, I will slap the shit out of him why did he do that? Because of last night?"

I'm angry, my hand fists at my side as Quinn pour coffee into my cup with a shing was my fault Draven. I really shouldn't have been talking about" He pause "animul anatomy with you. He's right. It was an inappropriate conversation."

I'm soothing, my eyes scanning the windows, searching for any sign of Domonic. "Where the hell is he?"

Quinn winces Chun. He left"

I thought I was mad before...

Im sure my face is best red when I whip my phone out and dial Dom's number.

"Momine" he says, answering on the first ring.

"You left?" screech. "Bally?"

I can hear the yacht engine on the background and the knowledge that I probably missed him pisses me

'I have busness to take care of You're safe. I can't spend all day cudding."

alf even more.

For a moment - a very brief moment - En hurt by his words. But if I've learned anything about this asshole, it's that he enjoys making me angry and he hides his true feeling behind a pretense of indifference. 11 map

He chuckles into the phone and I can't help but blush. Cad

"Thave to get Michael's body to Cryffin. He says one of the girls in and student. She wants to take a few samples and keep him on. 111 be back by dinner."

I given, "You better be. And remember, you promised I could talk to the doctor."

A sigh. Imember."

I for say I love you but I'm not a fool, so I don't. "Okay."

2/3

19:51 Wed, Nov 13. E

Chapter Forty-Six

Tell Quinn I left him an der js

Really? I glare at the phone. "Asshole,"

I glance

studying Quinn face and hissing my displeaser, "I cannot believe he Hi you "

Quinn laughs, 'Reilly? Because I suprised he let me livet

"Oh come on," I reply. He can't be that possessive.com-

Test off when Quinn shoots me a sharp look of disbelief.

-"Day - you're right. I guess he can be," I say, shruggine

No worries, Draney baby. In a wolf. I be healed by much." He winks.

"Draven," Koda says, tapping softly on my shoulder

"Yes" I almost forgot about the fire in the cave and the way he ran out the door last night,

515%

Rod signals to follow him and we both dimh the stairs toward his son, He stop walking when we teach his bedroom door and he tunt kinda need your help with something" around to face me. I

enver him as I sip my coffee and I scaly choke on the black brow when spy the raging hand on in his pants.

My eyes graze in

Am," I say. "I don't think I should."

He startles "What?" Then he notices the direction of my grand he chuckles. Not with that," he says, amused. He opens the door to his room, "With this "

My eyes trail over his shoulder and into his space which is an ost identical copy of Comics if you don't count that it's amallet,

"Hello, a soft voice says and I pr

"Helly" I say.

Chapter Comments

12

POST COMMENT NOW

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,536 words]

The Pack: Rule Number 1-No Mates Chapter Forty-Seven

TRAVEN

51%

Sitting on the edge of Koda's bed, is an absolutely gorgeous, totally soaked, trembling young woman. She is delicately hule, with super king white-blend luir straight as straight can be. It falls like a curtain over her tan face and dank on eyes. Her chorls er streaked with dirt and her clothes are ripped in places that proral a little more than she's probably comfortable with. My eyes dart in where Koda is standing, looking desperate and mortable. The cave?" I ask.

He nods. "I kept an eye on it last night, but I could bring her in until Damond left

Ljerk, "Why not?"

Koda merely thengs, tossing arter and sweats toward the girl on the best. "She's all yours, I have to get to the mainland.

"Wait!" I sputter: "What do you mean, she's all mine I shap. No offense," I say to the it, who simply nods, "What-I-you-

have to get to work," Kodi says deadpan, then leaves,

the stairs

"When will you be back? I claim, but he ignores me and I growl. "Excuse me for it one tiny little second, I tell her before racing down the stairs.

I catch up with Koda as he is putting on his raincoat near the front door

He sighs heavily when he sees me. "What?"

"What?" I laugh "Seriously? I don't understand what's going on. I

Koda shoots a look toward the kitchen meeting Quinn's eyes for a long moment. "She's been staying in that cave for three days. According to her, she was abandoned here by somebody, but she won't tell me who "The girl?" Quinn quips and I glare. She has that smell," he says, meeting Koda's ever "You know the one.

Koda's face turns almost beet red. His eyebrows furrow and his gaze drifts toward

Quinn stares at him quizzically. "Couldn't you smell it?"

Koda shrugs, swallowing thickly. "The rain must have hidden it from me,"

glare at Quinn, "You knew about her too

He shakes his head. "Not until after Domonic left. She's cute. I'll help you with her. We can feed her and groom her, it'll be fun. She can be our pet." "Really?" I snipe and he laughs,

"Look," Koda says, whispering into my ear. "Something happened to her I can tell. Something I think she'd be way more comfortable talking about to a woman

*But-" I complain, tugging at my hair. "Domonic will be back later and I was spare work today! When am I getting out of here?"

Koda laughs, throwing me a wink as he opens the front door. "Judging by everything heard through the wa

I smack his shoulder, my face heating, "Shut the hell up, I'm serious"

Jest night I'd have to say, "

"So am I," Koda prins. "Due to the danger our newest inmates present back on the land, the bar is closed until after the next full moon. According to Demonic, you'll be staying here until the end of next week" "Like hell I screech. "What is with you guys and this full moon bullshit?"

Koda smiles. "Ask Quinn. He can explain." Then he is out the door and into the rain

"I hate you" I shout at him through the open doorway. Just want you to know that

1/3

19:51-Wed, Nov 13 D

Chapter Forty-Seven

He blows me won, but I don't miss the way his eyes scan the trees before shooting toward his third story window.

He shouts at me just as lightning flashes set the water. Tell Quinto scout the winch,

I fed them lock the door and figs it off. Then I turn around and fare Quin. I assume you heard him

He nods. 17 go right after breakfast"

"I hope you made enough food for three. I'm going to go and see about our guest. Then I groan, "He didn't even give me her fuckig name?"

DOMONIC

"Let's try this one more time," I say, slicing another long gash down the god doctors left side. Hopefully you won't die before I can get my ame be a shame because I promised someone very important to me that she would get to have a few words with you" The

man is bleeding from almost every inch of his body. I've had to live into him tedly to keep him from changing. Onor tranquil hhaman rm. As opposed to the doctor, who I had to weaken with blood loss, just to force him to a human shift. Seems to m but Marcus was not. He begins to chuckle, the chains along his wrists Battling. "Oh yes, beautiful Drawn truly meet place of meat" be smaris.

Controlet, Dal yourself. Unfortunately, I can feel my fangs shit out and my class begin to itch.

you want to die? I ask through a mouthful of weth

He grows, To you?"

Though as my class begin to lach out. "What is your deal? Why change that piece of in the other cell into a shifter? What the lack was the purpose in that? You must have a family somewhere. Others like you?

For a small moment, the doctor trembles. "No. I don't." His dark brown eyes lih to none. They were bunted and killed shortly after I was bom.

Well boo fucking hoo," I snap. "So you're a fucken orphan. Who raked you?"

He smarts, "I was raised by the very man who killed my parents. He kept me as his pet until I grew too strong for him. Then he attacked me in my sleep and I killed him for it."

I have to laugh at that, sing him to grow in anger and me to slice him a lle der with my nie. "So what? Couldn't you have picked a more worthy human ba bestow your gift upon?"

He chuckles, "It's not about a worthy human, stupid dog. It's about finding one with the right genes. I tried my work on many others before him. Good people. People who didn't have long to live. People who had enough money to pay for the formula manufacturing costs. None of them had the right make-up. Then I found Leo and Marcus. They not only had the money, but the genetic mutation was there as well. It lay dormant He laughs again, his eyes bright. "I simply woke it up."

I grow, "So this bullshit about Draven's mother being too old-"

"Lies," he laughs, his oily black mustache dripping with spit, "I tested her for the gene. She did have it, but not in the mitated form. I apled to set on the mutation by alberative means but"

"It killed her," I say

De nods, "Yes, it did. I told Marcus as much but he didn't want to listen. He truly in love with the chit. I think he intends to transfer those feelings onto her daughter. He simply refuses to see reason."

The next question I am about to ask, I know will determine whether or not I allow Deven to speak to this mad scientist at all. 'Did Draven's mother know what you

The doctor sits back and nods. She did. She was just as huch in love with Marcus was with her. The stupid birch. 1

I sold her it might kill her. But she didn't

vin

The disrespectful way the doctor speaks about Draven's mother has me wanting to side into him again. But at the same time, my heart aches for Draven and anger

2/3

19:51 Wed, Nov 13 B

Chapter Forty-Seven

for her mother me to the cor. 3 why did he think you could change Draken

Doc Vas grow out in prin as I slice into one of his wounds that has began to heal, told him I could test her for the gene. After all, it simply is a mutation genetic sequence. But he took liberties with the girl before I could get to her. Forcing himself on her. Despite that his son wanted her and

"What?" I snap, interrupting. "His son wanted her? You're lying!"

51%

"Oh? Why? Because Michael said otherwise?" Dot Vas begins to giggle. You silly, sheild, matt Der Vas hours with Inughter. "Michael was a dupe in many ways. We used him for about a year. He was desperately in love with Lea, you see. They not at school and Michael was always following around. We thought, we could use his desperation to put advantage. If we could test the theory on him before Draven, in finding a safe way to mutate the gene in him, without killing him" He smiles,

then we could do so for Deaven without her ever being the wiser." He spits, "Michael was a hacking guinea pig.

My vision blurs, Leaping forth to place my knife against his throat, I anal, "Where is be? Tell me where he is or I'll kill you right here and

Do Vas whines, choking as I slice a half a centimeter into his throat, "1-1 truly don't know! He was supposed to meet in here, but he nee

I hiss into his eat, my body shaking with rage, Then I guess we really don't need youve anymore. Now do we?"

I make one slice across his neck and he gargles. Then I rip his head off with my bare funds and throw it on the floor next to his twitching legs.

Rainier races down the hall toward me, stopping short when he steps into the pool of blood that now paints the floor. "Fuck," he says

"Burn this place of shit," I tell him. "I have some hunting to do

Chapter Comments

11

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter Forty-Eight

DRAVEN

"So tell me this" I start, taking a seat on the white leather ottoman in front of the table.
"What's the big secret behind the full moon!"

Quinn sighs, glancing up at the ceiling as if worried about the girl, Emily, bearing in "You
trally should ask Domonic.

51%

I groan, feeling the urge to pull out my hair. "I'm making you And if you to wanted about the
girl, don't do that. She's soaking in a bath that I ran for her myself. Like some kind of fucken
mother hen." I roll my eyes. Quinn smiles, "You know. If you were to stick around here
and he with Demand? That's exactly what you would be

I slant my eyes at him, curious, "What do you mean if I stick around here? I sure as hell
don't plan to leave. I like this place. In your eyes. 1., by the way. Why would I leave

His dark eyes lower, filling with something akin to sadness. "I don't know. It's just

sucks in a deep breath and glances out the window-Dom

Tucker heartless sometimes. He does things to protect himself that I think will end up
doing him more harm than good."

My eyes dart. "What kinds of things?"

"I'm trished" Emily's voice flits down the stairs and the soft thudding of her dainty feet follow

1." Phias, pointing at him. "We are not finished talking about this.

He nods, standing up to lock eyes with our guest. "Hello Emily, I'm Quinn,"

She smiles, "Hi" Her eyes scan the room, then fall on the lone plate of boron and as the
dining table. "Is that-"

"For you." I answer. "Yes. Yes it is. He yourself. We ate while you were in the back

"Thank you," she says softly, taking a seat at the dining table and shoveling the food to
her mouth.

"Get her some jaire," This at Quinn who is openly staring at her.

"I think I'm in love," he whispers.

Oh for Pets sake! I slap

up his arm. Juice. Now before the chokes!"

He nods and walk into the dining area contemplating on how best to approach the ject Roda mentioned to me before he left. By the time I seat myself next to her, she's already done. More?" ask with a laugh. "Please?" She grins, thanking Quinn as he sets a full tumbler of orange juice next to her plate.

"She'd like more Quinn," I say. Then, "After you serve her seconds would you mind take care of that chore in the woods you promised to get done?"

He stares at me for what feels like an entire minute of cluelessness. "Chore?"

sat

"In the woods." I repeat. "You know, Checking the trees for I smile at Emily "Heave

"Leaves?" Quinn queries. Are you He grips," oh oh right! Leaves. Uh yeah. Sure!"

"Thanks "Plaky," Blaugh

"Ha ha ha. Fuck you Brain, he pips, then flips me off while heading into the kitchen far more food.

"What's wrong with the leaves?" Enuly

tasks, lam arjora

1/3

19:52 Wed Nov 13 0

Chapter Forty-Eight

Ch she is too precunes. "Hopefully nothing." That's all I can say. I don't want to

there might be something hiding in them. Nope. Not doing that

She then smiles as Quinn sets her plate down in front of her, full of food one. "The hock in twenty. You girls behune,"

a chuckle, watching him head out the door in nothing but a pair of cotton pejama

He's going out in the main like that?" Ensily snickers, "Want he get cold?"

"He's not the brightest," I say, laughing to myself at the absurdness of my tema

"That's too bad," she says with a sigh, before digging into her food this time with rice class. He's really nice.

I laugh, "Right." I smile at her, my eyes wandering over what I can see of her body. Her wrists have a couple of long scratches and there are handprint neck scars, Emily, um Koda "Koda? Is he coming back here? I really wanted to thank him for looking out for me again,"

"Apam?" I quirk, my eyebrows raising sky high. "Didn't you just meet him last night?"

She shakes her head no. I met him about a month ago when I was camping in the hills near Port Orchard. I had a pretty crazy fire going and he helped me put it

How intending "Really?" I say "A month ago?"

The nod "Yeah. Apparently I was illegally camped in a No fire zone. He was a real jerk about it. But when I told him I didn't have anywhere to go and tried to keep warm, he let me slide without a ticket." She arms over my chest and glares, "Then what did he do? Leave you out there

She nods, "Yeah. I mean, what was he supposed to do? I'm just a stranger." She sighs, taking a deep drink of her juice. Then the next day found a tent, sleeping bag, and a portable solar powered heater in the same spot I'd been sleeping in and-" She takes a deep breath, well-I just know he had to be the one who left it for me

"A damn sleeping bag and a tent?" I growl out long to him. And she's fucken grateful??? She's like a pure, innocent, imbecilic angel. Or maybe she's one of those girls who has been treated like shit her entire life and has no idea what she's setting And what happened to those things? I mean - how did you end up out

She drugs her fork, her eyes lowering behind extremely long lashes. I met this guy, said he'd take care of me. He said-" She sheets. that we could be friends. But that was obviously all bullshit."

"A guy?" I snort. How typical Ecken pigs. "Is he the one that put those bruises on neck?" I ask point blank.

She closes her eyes, nods. "Yeah, He did."

I reach a hand out for her to hold and am surprised when she takes it. "This guy he hurt you, didn't he?" She nods K L

her eyes filling with tears, I told him to stop. I begged him to But he-he-"

"Shhh, it kay. Take it slow, I tell her, sighing. "I don't need all the details right now

She nods softly, wiping her tears with the luck of her sweater sleeve. 'Thank you"

God this girl is like a tiny letle lamb. Where did she come from? "Emily? "Yes?"

"How old are you?"

"Twenty-one in a week."

Turk. If you don't mind any asking -

2/3

19:52 Wed, Nov 13 DI

Chapter Forty-Eight

04 51%

ly grandma raised me, but when she died, I had to go and stay with my mom

Emily sucks in a shuddering breath. At home, they kicked me out over a monthly in Tacoma. Her and her boyfriend didn't want me there. So they kicked me out."

You know, sometimes people are beasts too. "Usfucking believable," I sigh. "Well, your troubles are over sweetie. I've got you now and where I go you go from here on out. I can get you a job and a place to stay Her eyes brighten. 'R-really?"

Hell yes. And, I want to know all about that bastard that hurt you. Just so happens am pretty good friends with the maryer," I wink

"The mayor?" She gaps in asee. (

I laugh. "He's not mally the mayor - but he fucking acts like one. That's for sure. Either way, I've got your back"

She smiles and I notice it lights up her face. Thank you Thane. Thanks so mu

so much."

"No problem. Bart will hire you at the bar. You can work with me," I say, and somehow I know without even asking, that this is true. Bart anything for me I just know t

It's nice in this house. Is this where you live?"

lle, They wish, but no. For me so I've been banished here for the week while the bar is closed. But we'll talk more about that later. Why don't you tell me about the asshole who left you here fint."

"Oh!" She shakes her heal. "I be didn't leave me here. He took me out on a host four days age. He left me in the water,

ime with that statement. Anger like I have never known drenches my soul. "lle - did -

She takes a deep breath. After he-am-well-hru-used me he dumped me in the water. Then he sped off in his boat, I swam here. In the fog. I didnt even know

Lisland at first. I thought it was just a rock. But when I climbed up, some of the fog lifted and I could see the house on the hill When I Ingeled on the door, no wered and I couldn't get in. The glass is pretty much bullet proof. Trust me, thew quite a few rocks at it."

"Goon" I seethe.

"Well, then I searched around back and found the shed was open. It has all kinds of camping gear inside. Sleeping bags, and fishing poles. I had my old lighter in my pocket, so let it dry out and hit a small fire. But then last night-1 heard the boats coming and I hid in the cave."

Holy shit," I say. "You poor thing."

She shrugs. "This is the most food I've had in about two months. Thanks again."

So this guy that dumped you in the ocean," I say conly. "What was his name?"

She shiver. "Les. He called himself - Leo*

Chapter Comments

11

POST COMMENT NOW

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,515 words]

The Pack: Rule Number 1 - No Mates Chapter Forty-Nine"

DOMINIC 51%0

'It's going to be you, the, Lief, and Grant. We need to spread out in each direction thaji tirde the area. Well come back in from the opposing diretion and pour de land on all sides simultaneously. If he i here somewhere, I want him found. He javi rend to catch his scent. Now that we know what it smells like, se

to track him down. Especially with his father in lock-up.

Koda nods, his eyes shitting around the station. "When are we heading lock in the luajal?"

"Not until after we get a hit," I say in a resigned voice, thinking of Thunen and how does going to be pissed when she finds out what I've dres in the doctor.

Shit. Who cares about that part? utead, think of how heartbroken she's going to be when you send her way.

My chest aches at the tho

Damn it. I really shouldnt have slept with her, but on the bright side-she'll be carrying my scent for the rest of her life. No matter when

And when she does leave and meets somesse che? Where?

An image flashes before my eyes of Draven and a faceless man I see him riding on of her the way I did last night and I feel my fangs tingle with the strength of my anger. Her moins, bet sollness, her tightness - all his for the taking. Fuck my verd. Sher's too beautiful to go on alone for too long. And my chest is aching again.

fast think about how you will for if she bars to death in are because setane wanted to get to you

That is something that I believe would thoroughly and my life. And here I was, thinking my father was weak, when in reality - he's still standing. Fès still alive. If something happened to Deaven on my watch? I don't think that could live through Maybe our father are stronger them we think,

I shake my head. I can't think about that now, I hose a pinther to find.

My phone rings and I whip it out to see Draven's name flash across the screen

i got like a facken satellite frequency to my mind. Every time I think of her, she call

Well, not every time. I spent the entire yacht ride over replaying our night together in my head and she didn't call until I pulled into the dock. Then again, she was sleeping. Like a damned angel of hell sent to barment my

"Draven I say into the phone.

Un-hey. His You busy?"

God I love her voice. Mty balls single at the sound of it.

am, but I have ment

hear her on the other end of the line pacing. She's nervous about something this may sound a little weird but I need Koda's number"

My hand locks over the prose and my eyes go straight to Koda and his ears perk up ling me he heard what she said. No fucking way. They weren't realise long And why would the want him after dies had met it wouldn't couldn't be as good with him. "What the feck would you want him for Draven? You have no business talking to him; 1 growl, my eyes narrowing at my brother in front of

She laughs, low and sexy, the Every that the does when 1 piss her off and in spite of me, I smile. "He left me in charge of something here and I need to let him know that I got some information on it."

1/3

119:52 Wed, Nov 13 0.

Chapter Forty-Nine

"Feck that - pru dimî't need his number. He's standing right here, What's this about Driven?"

"He in?" She saya nervomly and my i

pchest begins to rumble with anget. Oh you know what, I think it can wait until tonight. lyer"

"Hey wait a minute! Draven?" But she's hung up,

at Koda, my eyes sharp with fury. Tire to explain?" I him, "Now. Before I slp your throat out!

Koda nods. "Right."

DRAVEN

Oh shu oh shit of shipp

Maybe that want the best idea. I should have just waited for Quinn to get back in and then told him to test Roda with what I've lea

Why am I so stupid?

"What happened?" Emily inquires softly.

Th. Nothing. Phock 111 just wait for Quinn and have him call Koda instead."

She and I were huddled on the couch while she gave me all the gory details of the ank she spent as Les pet

Aria what is wing with that family?

Apparently La came across her in the woods and invited her to stay in his boathouse He took her out onto the ocean and wined her and dined her. Pretending to care for her. The bastard. He sedvond her out of her virginity. Then as the week went, he became mor and more violent. She said he kept complaining about how horrible women are. How they cannot be trusted. That each and every night, he becade mon agitated until finally he fed himself on her for hours before throwing her into the ocean and leaving her for dead. The one thing she never mentioned was that Loo was a panther. So maybe he never shifted in front of her at all. It might be that she has no idea shifters exist. Same

I didnt before Marcus came into my life.

I thought about throwing a few comments out there. Comments about seeing strange things. Men that seem to be half animal and half human. But then I realized- its not my secret to tell. Maybe it would have been. If I hadn't willingly slept with one last night. But I did and now I feel the need to tread carefully with that knowledge. I will not see any of my twelve fonte puppies hurt.

Puppies. Oh how they would die to hear that that is how I see them. As peret, cuddly puppies. Not giant angry wolves which is probably closer to the truth.

bat guy Donsonic your boyfriend?" Emily coos.

1 smile, my face heating to a thousand değers "Sure. I guess I mean I sigh. "I don know, We haven't really said anything like that but, he certainly likes to act. like he is,"

She smiles, blushing. "When I fint met Koda, out on the trail I thought for a minute that he liked me. He caught me trying to put out the fire i created and when he grabbed me into his arms he-un-be-" She pauses. "I don't know. Nevermind. This is probably going

to sound damn," I bite my lip. "No! Go on. You don't have to worry. I'm not going to tell him anything After that phone call - I'll be lucky fever get to speak to him again."

She laughs. "Well, I'm not even sure how to explain it. It was almost like the fire was already gone. He didn't even look at it. Just stared at me. Like deep into my eyes, you know? And for the silliest moment I thought he was going to kiss me. But then, he turned angry. He pushed me away from the fire and put it out in less

than two minutes." Her face falls. Then he yelled at me for five minutes. Telling me how stupid I was and that he had every right to rent me"

I dare. That idiot. I school my frapnes, trading my scowl for a smirk. 'But he didn't see you. He brought you supplies instead."

"she says, fidgeting with the sleeves of Koda's sweater. "He's so beautiful. When I saw him again last night. I thought I was dreaming"

I sigh. That's kind of how I felt when I first saw Damon, Like everything else in the

vanished the since that day, it's like I can feel when he's near me. Not

In the psychic sense. But I can literally feel his heat any time he gets close. Whether I can see him or not?

2/3

19:52 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Forty-Nine

"Have you and he

"Yes!" I cut her off before she can sing the memory of last night flashing forward more than she already just did. I don't have any extra pastes out here. I need to keep the poor I have dry.

Hmm. I should text Domenic and tell him to bring me at ser. LOL

In fact that's exactly what I do.

"Nice." She frowns. "I really don't think, Koda likes me such though. Both times that I've seen him, he's been angry with me. This time was no exception. I think the only reason why he brought me here was because he could tell I'd been attacked by sent." she asks you what happened?!

She nods, her eyes going sad, "He did. But I didn't want him to yell at me about how stupid I'd been, ya know? Erry girl from the time th prt into cars with strangers. In this case it was a boot, but the same thing really

I gun. The fact that he took the time to yell at you at all, says something. He's a mad few words, that guy. He usually just shrugs and

Hello ladies Quinn says coming in the front door. "What'd I miss?""

What happened to your black eye?" Emily gasps. "It's totally

1 gulp. Shit. It sure is

Chapter Comments

POST COMMENT NOW

12

< SHARE

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,163 words]

Chapter Fifty

DRAVEN

"Black eye?" He shrugs. "No black eye. It most have been a trick of the light. De maybe a kada

Enih glares. I know what a black eve looks like, thank you very much."

Quinn gives her his sexiest I am a werewolf grin. "I don't know what to tell you the

Because as you can see, there's not a ti

a tingle muck on my pretty little

1 roll my eyes bravenward. Oh lord. "How are the leones?: Lash Quin, who is still maki chons to taste.

Emily like she's a new flavor of Joe cream that he just

"He says, tying his attention to me

The leaves

He chuckles. "Oh, yeah. Right. They re all good."

"Olav, Emis says with a laugh. "What are you guys really talking about? Because I know you weren't really out there checking the leaves."

ly, and is not a lie.

wel bless her silly little heart. So glad she's not stupid. "Trespassers," I say easily, and

Emys her smile. "Oh, I see, You were checking my story. Makes sense."

She trembles, her feelings obviously a bit hurt. "Just so you know, I'm not much of a liar, I mean- I like stories just as much as the next girl, but I don't know are

I shake my head. "Oh, Emily no! "

she tempts. "I guess it is hard to believe that I am here in the dark

"Som here in the dark?" Qui empts and I nod at him, shushing him with a look.

She yells. "I promise you, I'm telling the truth. The will to live gave me perhuman strength that night and by the grace of God I made it."

"Emily!" 1 half snap. Her eyes go wide and she bites her bottom lip. "I believe you, I spear I do. Quinn was just making sure that the person you said abandoned you wasn't still out there. We were just trying to keep you safe." I meet Quinn's eyes. Arending to Emily someone she met a guy named Les" Quinn's eyes light with fire."-dumped her in the ocean that night and that is where he left her. In the voter alone. With nothing but sharks to talk to."

""Leo?" Quinn says quietly and I nod. "On a boat?"

"A houseboat," I clarify. "I think you should probably text Roda and let him know. Do now"

"Well why didn't you-t

[trind"" I shout, glaring at him. "You can guess how far I got with it."

He laugh. "Oh right. Ha ha, that a funny"

"It's really not though. I'm going to have to do something about Mister Mayor's vetin powers when he gets back here.

"Mister Mayor Emily gizzles.

-

1/3

19:52 Wed, Nov 13

Chapter Fifty

DOMONIC

"A girl in the worch," I say, after Soda's ja told me that he found a girl on our Packing island.

A human hiding out on an island that the had no way of getting to unless she were or a poddanim mermaid

She said she abandoned these. She's hamless, Koda says. "Even a little chunsy *Chimay how

The in the woods a month

She camed it

thought you said there was no one there when you put it oral. "

Koda shrugs. His phone pings with a best message and Ewatch his features suspiciously.

Draven isn't stapid. When I denied her Koda's number-Tim sure she somehow charmed it out of Quinn, which in turn will eam him another black eye

Bodes unreadable and for some reason I cant being myself to ask if the message was in fact from Draven, or if it was from somebody else, I'll find out when I'm alone. I have complete access to all of Draven smessages through an app on my phone, & wet I've kept completely to myself along with her phone number and the intricatingly sweet taste of her skin. If the bow been texting Koda br Quinn-or Rainier or even Bart it will make what I'm planning to do to get her to leave- just a tiny bit easier to pull off Who are you kidding? I might make you want to keep her even more.

Burl can't. And I won t

toda a eyes go dark as he reads his test. These parthens. They're from Miami, right?

1 mod, now truly curious about the message be received.

What if one of them traveled by boat?"

-

My body tenses. That could be very possible. That would make a lot of sense. We welldn't be able to track his scent as easily along the water. And the Doctor did say that Lab was supposed to meet them here. The way he said it implied that he honestly had no idea where Leo might be. Almost as if his arrival could be deterred in some way. A storm perhaps. Or choppy waters. Any of those things might make traveling by boot take longer. The Doc said Lee wanted Draven for himself and

with his father about it. So Lea may have had no intention of meeting up them at all. Which also means, he may have no intention of resting theme My fists clench and I meet Roda's eyes shu. To get here om Mand-by boat Leo would have had to leave Florida around the same time Draven arrived here on the train. Which meand

status and the Doc were tracking her sent the ente time," Koda states.

"Tack," I has with sudden clarity. "And Degen probably had no idea that Marcus coa flow his scent on her, so she really thought she'd gotten away" I groad, "These fucken let her think she escaped. When she never actually did. My throat clo

That also means that of Draven had Extened to me that day and left this place on the train the way I told her to- might have lost her forever. She might have been taken by them and raped again or worse-killed. And it would all have been my fault. The realistion is crippling in its intensity and the slow che in my chest just got a thousand times more painful

"Ire heading to the docks," Koda says, jumping kito his SUV before I can even give him the okay.

As he screeches out of the parking lot, the look on his face is completely fecal. He les as if he is having a hard time containing his anger. Almost like he wants Lea for hilf. Like Len wronged somehow.

Nak. Na way Stop thinking that crazy shit. She's mine, They all know she mine.

Could Kodalye feeling that protective of ay gift Or is it something else?

I shake myself of my paranoid thoughts and stop back into the Sheriff Station will Koda later about why he thinks he suddenly some sort of that caller. Right now the important thing Finding Les by any means necessary

2/3

19:52 Wed, Nov 13 O

Chapter Fifty

61%

Axl enter the elevator that leads to the underground holding cells, I smile to myself because I realize Leo has no idea that Draven is no longer carrying his father's

Nope. She's carrying mine. The way that she should be.

Raimer is just finishing cleaning up the blood when I enter and say, 'Change of plan Wake that fucker Marcut up. I need to have a word" Chapter Comments

11

POST COMMENT NOW

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.