



# Ready & Willing

by Selena Blake

Part Two

Kaden took a moment to enjoy the lush curves cradling his body. Ava might be athletic and lean but she was, at the same time, soft and feminine. Her scent, unique and warm, swirled around him, filling his head until he felt drunk. Her breathing quickened and he wondered what she was thinking.

Her eyes went wide. Why was she so anxious? Surely she'd felt this thing sizzling between them. Their squabbles seemed like a prelude now. Foreplay that brought them to this point. And with her pinned like this, right where he wanted her...no that wasn't entirely true. The desk behind him would be promising. So would the floor. Or a bed. Or a couch. Or...so he wanted her everywhere.

The realization shocked him a little. While he'd enjoyed his share of exploits with beautiful woman and wolves alike; she, the woman whose warm brown gaze was locked with his, was Ava Garnier. Daughter of his Alpha.

His gaze dropped to her lips. Shiny and petal pink. Sensuous. Kissable. Parted the tiniest bit. What would they look like when she sighed up at him. Somehow he knew that she wouldn't be a silent lover. She would be an active participant, vocal and perhaps a little demanding. He'd never known her to be silent about anything and docile was not a word in her vocabulary.

But as much as he was dying to kiss her, he knew he shouldn't. Not only would he mess up her lip gloss, he needed to play it slow. Needed to reign in his baser urges. He couldn't afford to lose his head right now. Ava was just cagey enough to use it to her advantage.

If anything he needed to put her off her cool. Keep her at a disadvantage.

"Ava, are you in there?" Brianna's voice came through the door.

Ava stilled, held her breath. Her sister couldn't know she was in here with Kaden. She'd make more of it than it was.

His hips were pressed against hers and she felt miles of rock hard muscles. The leap to intimacy wouldn't be that hard to jump, for her sister's mind or anyone else. She started to push him away but he'd already backed up several steps.

Cool air replaced the warmth his big body had provided and for the briefest of instants, she wished he hadn't moved. But that was crazy, hungry-hormone talk. She couldn't trust Kaden Black any farther than she could throw him. Even with her strength as a werewolf, that wasn't very far.

A cocky smile curved his lips and she went on instant alert. The doorknob next to her twisted and shook. But it didn't open.

*When had he locked it?*

He picked up one of the spare vases that hadn't been needed for the wedding and her eyes went wide. What was he going to do with that? She started toward him but his whispered words stopped her.

“Since you obviously don't want your sister to know what's going between us, you should probably hurl this against the door after I leave,” he said smoothly.

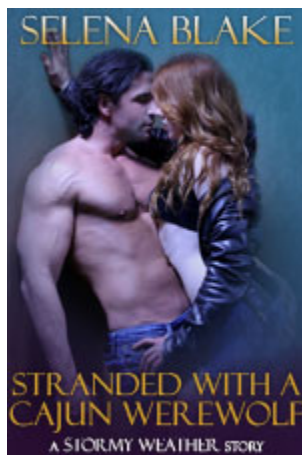
Damn, his mind worked fast. He had a plan and everything. Industrious...that's what he was. Ava felt like she was stuck in a cloud, unable to think clearly.

He leaned close and she braced herself for his kiss. “Make it believable,” he said in that quiet, self-assured voice that turned her inside out. Then he brushed his lips against her cheek and started for the door.

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### About Selena

An action movie buff with a penchant for all things supernatural and sexy, Selena Blake combines her love for adventure, travel and romance into steamy paranormal romance. Selena's books have been called "a steamy escape" and have appeared on bestseller lists, been nominated for awards, and won contests. When she's not writing you can find her by the pool soaking up some sun, day dreaming about new characters, and watching the cabana boy (aka her muse), Derek. Fan mail keeps her going when the diet soda wears off so write to her at [selenablake@gmail.com](mailto:selenablake@gmail.com).

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