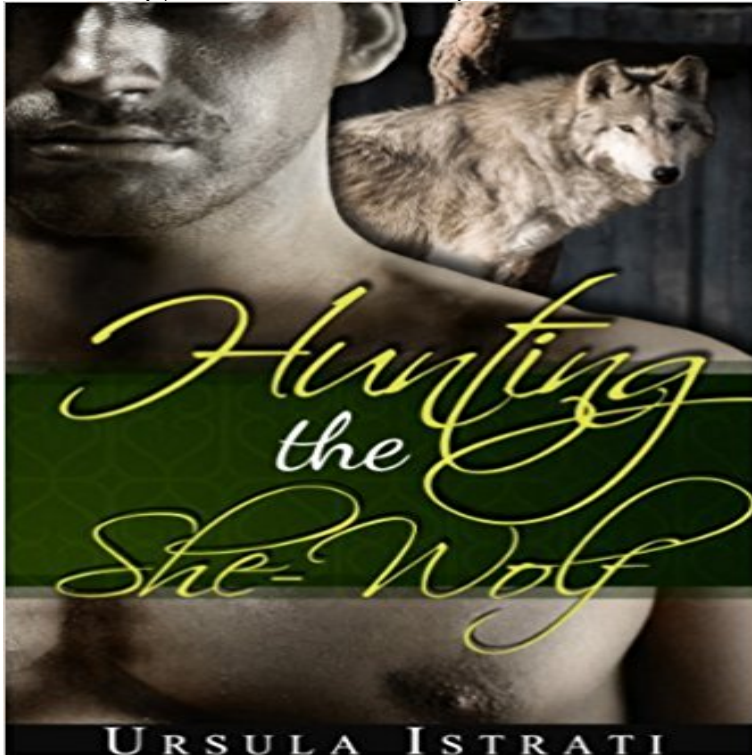


Hunting the She-Wolf (Paranormal Werewolf Erotica)



Evas midnight full moon run is interrupted when she smells a human male. Shes drawn by his scent, but when she realizes hes hunting her, she panics and runs from him. When she becomes cornered, out of fear and desire, she reveals herself to him, breaking every rule her pack has; but his reaction is not what she expects. If she wishes to sate her desires with the human, she must first protect him from her pack, but will his desire match her own? This 3,800+ word short story centers around a female werewolf and a human hunter, and is intended for adult audiences only.

Excerpt: Eva stalked through the trees, silently leaping over the fallen logs and branches. The pads on her paws silently cushioned her steps. She could smell the musk and sweat of the man, and approached closer, trying to catch a glimpse of him in the forest. When she cautiously peered around a large tree trunk, she saw him, staring intently through the trees, with an arrow notched in his bow, ready to fire. Hes hunting? At night? Her eyes soaked in the sight of him. He was a gorgeous man, tall and strong, with broad shoulders, and dark hair. He was shirtless, with just the leather strap of his quiver across his chest. She could see and smell the traces of sweat lingering on his chest. He was wearing black cargo pants and combat boots, and the expression of a fierce hunter. He looked delicious, and very dangerous. Eva involuntary licked her lips and purred deep in her throat. Full moons werent just a time for hunting, she knew. The moon controlled a wolfs passions, and it was during the full moon that the wolfs sexual desire peaked. She could feel the tension already, coiling inside her, desperate for release. She pushed those thoughts out of her mind, trying to focus on the threat this human posed to her.

