

Lora Leigh does it in the lair of a strange breed, part man, part wolf, on the hunt for the woman he craves-and needs-to fulfill a hunger clawing at him from within Angela Knight does it in the psychic realm of a woman attuned to the touch of strangers-and the powerful temptations of a seductive and mysterious protector.

Genetically altered with the DNA of the predators of the earth. The wolf, the lion, the cougar, the Bengal; the killers of the world. They were to be the army of a fanatical society intent on building their own personal army. Until the world learned of their existence. Until the council lost control of their creations, and their creations began to change the world. Banding together, creating their own communities, their own society, and their own safety, and fighting to hide the one secret that could see them destroyed. The secret of mating heat. The chemical, biological, the emotional reaction of one Breed to the man or woman meant to be his or hers forever. A reaction that binds physically. A reaction that alters more than just the physical responses or heightens the sensuality. Man has attempted to mess with her creations. Killers will become lovers, lawyers, statesmen, and heroes. And through it all, they will cleave to one mate, one heart, and create a dynasty. I dreamed of a man, lost, broken, and alone. I dreamed of a woman, disillusioned, weeping, and forced to roam. I dreamed of a child, cold, hungry, and without a home. A wolf cried out. And the lonely eagle screamed upon the winds, where he soared. And in a dream, a story was born. Thank God for the dreams. It was going to be a public relations nightmare for the Feline Breed contingent of the species. First General Cyrus Tallant. Of course, his assassination had been laid at the feet at the Genetics Council upper-level members. As would this one be. Benedikt Adolf Albrecht was under just as much, if not more, suspicion of being aligned with the shadowy twelve-member directorate of the council. Matthias Slaughter knew Albrecht was more than just aligned. Albrecht was an actual member of the council directorate. He was also the director of training. In one of her rare fits of humor, she had decided instead to work with what man had created. What monsters such as Albrecht had pieced together. With their genius in genetic engineering and the past atrocities of their forefathers, the council had managed to create the human and animal species they had envisioned as their own personal army. An army that would be the muscle behind their quest for power. How nature must have chuckled over that one. Matthias imagined over the years that he had heard a giggle or two from her as well. Physically, mentally, genetically, the Breeds were everything the council had hoped for, paid for, killed for. Psychologically, they fell far short of the mark. Like their natural cousins, the predators of the earth, the Breeds worshipped freedom, and they worshipped their own honor. Many had died remaining true to that inner code, an ideal rather than a set of rules. An instinctive hunger and drive to attain the freedom their wild cousins knew. And it found him here now, more than a century after the first Breed had drawn his first breath. It was ensuring that the council itself was blamed for this death, as well as the generals before him. The council must be cleaning house. Matthias grinned at the headlines he imagined. Not so much as breath disturbed the air, as he inhaled carefully. He thought his position protected him. That his genius in genetics and his fortune in pharmaceuticals could possibly shield him from retribution. But he had always flaunted security. Just for the hell of it. After all, who would dare attempt to harm him? Lights flared in the entryway, the doors closed, Matthias waited. His prey was a creature of organized habits. Albrecht believed an organized mind was a stable mind. That could explain the accusations Matthias regularly received in regards to his own sanity. He waited patiently in the darkened living room. The bar sat across from him. Albrecht would go there first. And just like clockwork, the low lamps flared to life, all but the two that sat near Matthias, and Albrecht moved slowly toward the bar. Albrecht looked like a cadaver. Tall, skinny, thin gray hair, lying close to his scalp, and pale, almost bleached flesh. He stalked to the bar, as Matthias lifted his weapon from his lap. Ice clinked in the glass, liquor splashed into it. A second later the council member fell over the bar. Crystal carafes rolled, broke, scattering glass and the scent of liquor. For the first time in his thirty years of life, Matthias felt regret, and a tinge of sadness. Because he knew his own fate had just been decided. Matthias turned to his side, a snarl on his face, a growl in his voice. I can control the security monitors for five minutes, tops. Use the stairs, proceed to the ground floor. Lawe will be waiting with the van at the exit. Her lips were

opening, her lungs filling. Before the scream could leave her throat, his hand was over her lips and nose, his other arm jerking her against his chest, compressing her lungs and causing instant unconsciousness. He picked up the sounds of the bodyguards in the next room, the television they were watching, someone was showering. He strode by the door, slipped down the stairwell, and began taking the steps at a quick run. He had watched her get into her car and move into the traffic that congested Manhattan that afternoon. She was supposed to be on her way out of town, on vacation, leaving the city for the peace and relaxation of the mountains. The assistant manager of the exclusive hotel had earned herself a well-deserved break from the city. She had laughed with him about it and invited him to join her when his business in town was completed. Sun and fun, clear streams and lots of trees, she had teased. And he had promised her, first thing in the morning, he would follow her. Dammit to hell, why had she come back? Jonas, miracle worker that he was, had managed to find out not only when it would happen, but how to ensure how long it would take. He grunted at the order. And she could pitch a fit. Thankfully, she stayed quiet. He hit the exit, ducked, and disappeared into the interior of the van, with two seconds to spare. The van was accelerating away from the exit less than a second later. All monitors showing normal operational status. The Monarch Suite is locked and secured. Good going Matthias," Jonas congratulated him. Simon watched him, smirking. The blond haired mercenary with the smooth southern drawl was a pain in the ass under normal circumstances. A blue-eyed ladies man and self-professed rogue, the mercenary was also a tactical genius. Beside him, Jonas, the director of the Bureau of Breed Affairs, sat in the secured chair in front of a bank of monitors and finessed a keyboard like it was a lover. The military cut of his black hair revealed an imposing profile, though his eerie silver eyes were damned odd for a Lion Breed. Breed Enforcement agent, Lawe Justice, drove, and Rule Breaker hell of a set of names for cats watched him expectantly from the front passenger seat. Matthias lifted his lip in a growl, causing Jonas to pause. She can identify you and place the weapon in your hand. What other choice do you have?

Chapter 2 : Breeds Series by Lora Leigh

FOREWORD. They were created, they weren't born. They were trained, they weren't raised. They were taught to kill, and now they'll use their training to ensure their freedom.

Tattoos cover his body and earrings pierce his skin. One thing never touches him, however, and that is love â€” or so he thinks. Sent to assassinate one of the Genetics Council members, he lies in wait for the monster to return. There is just a bit of a problem. One of the hotel staff, a woman Matthias has spent much time with just witnessed his cold blooded assassination. Matthias does the only thing that will keep her alive â€” he kidnaps her. After all, he might not know it yet, but Grace is his mate and he will do anything to keep her from harm. Grace laments the fact that the man she thought she knew is a killer. Not happy, she threatens and pleads to be let loose. She fell in love with Matthias during the past several weeks and her heart is broken with the belief that he is actually completely different from her perceptions. But, as time passes and Grace opens her heart up to the wolf breed, something happens. The heart she tried to harden softens and Matthias steals his way into it once again. Matthias and Grace only have a few days to realize their love. It seems that the Genetics Council has found them and now that evil wants Grace and is willing to kill Matthias to get to her. Matthias Slaughter is not a breed that we have been exposed to yet. He is scarred, he has tattoos, and he is one delicious bad boy! Her name says it all. She is regal, she is graceful, and she is loyal. Her love for Matthias brought tears to my eyes and made my heart beat faster. Their love scenes are explosive, breathtaking, and so real even I blushed. I was very happy to see a new wolf breed story from this author. Leigh can write one heck of a story.

Chapter 3 : In a Wolf's Embrace (Breeds #13) read online free by Lora Leigh

In a Wolf's Embrace - Beyond the Dark (Includes: Tale of the Demon World, #5; Breeds, #13) A daring collection of never-before-published erotic desire from four of the hottest names in paranormal romance.

His assignments involve killing high profile Council Members who are still performing horrific experiments on Breeds, despite the discovery of the Breeds and the condemning of the Genetics council. During one of his assignments he recognizes his mate, Grace Anderson and she turns out to be a witness to one of his assassinations. He kidnaps her in order to convince her of keeping quiet about the killing and to tell her she is his mate. Matthias is rugged, scarred and dominant, both physical and in his behavior. He has a gentle and patient side when dealing with Grace. I really felt for him. He touched my heart in a very intense way and so did Grace. Grace is gutsy, smart, stubborn and loyal. She is also a woman of principals. She has trouble reconciling herself to the idea that he is capable of such a thing and that she could have feelings for someone like that. Grace goes into the whole mating thing knowing exactly who and what Matthias is and she is familiar with the rumors surrounding the mating heat too. Matthias has to work hard to convince her not only of accepting what he did and why but also of his love for her and hers for him. And the mysterious Jonas Wyatt made another brief appearance. His story is in the making and I am eagerly waiting for it. I really loved this story, it was short and sweet but set up well and Lora Leigh provided some background to the story that, together with the characters, made it better than some of the other short stories in this series. The balance between emotions, plot and love scenes was very good considering the pages it counted. Lora Leigh brought me to tears with an anthology story, a Wolf Breed anthology story! She proved me wrong with this one. It was so very touching, the way Matthias loves Grace and the way Grace accepted Matthias and his past. I had held up quite all right up until that scene, but had to grab the tissues then!

Chapter 4 : In a Wolf's Embrace by Lora Leigh - FictionDB

Autoras: Lora Leigh, Angela Knight, Emma Holly y Diane Whiteside Cuatro de las autoras más renombradas del romance erótico paranormal harán que los lectores cumplan sus fantasías más salvajes de la mano de un seductor y lujurioso mundo nocturno lleno de suspense, magos, demonios, vampiros y caballeros, hasta el punto de que no querrán volver a poner los pies en la tierra.

Lora Leigh He almost winced. Those tabloids had no clue. And neither did she. Because he would have her, and by the time the mating heat was finished with them, they would both be begging for it. She shuddered at the memory of it. The memory of his face, so dispassionate. What he had done had caused not so much as a flinch of remorse. How many others had he killed? Would he kill her the same way? Grace turned her face away from him and stared at the door of the SUV. The seat was reclined fully: She was stretched out, bound, helpless. Most women would have been begging for their lives, screaming, crying. She was trying to think instead. To steal a chance to escape. And begging would do her no good. She had been falling in love with Matthias, and perhaps that was the part that hurt the most. They had spent most of her breaks sharing coffee in her small office, and the evenings enjoying quiet dinners together, or long walks in the park. She had even told her family about him. About the Wolf Breed whose eyes were so filled with loneliness. Who watched her in a way no other man ever had. Her father had wanted to meet him. Her mother wanted to cook for him. Her brothers offered to teach him to play football. She blinked back her tears at the loss. At both their losses. He had no idea what he was missing out on when he lost her family. The whole Breed community would suffer for what he had done tonight, if the authorities ever learned of it. And Grace was well aware of his loyalty to not just the pack he claimed as his own, but to the Breeds in general. She closed her eyes as she felt his fingertips stroking her leg again. His palms were horribly scarred, the faint ridges from those past wounds rasped over her flesh, and her soul. They brought pleasure and pain. Pleasure from his touch, pain at the knowledge of all he had endured. She thought she had gotten to know him. She knew he could kill. Shooting a man from the behind, without warning, somehow seemed worse than killing one face-to-face. She knew there were rumors that Albrecht had been part of the Genetics Council. Rumors that he had ordered deaths, worked on the genetic alterations, and perhaps even been a part of what the press called the twelve-member directorate. He had been the head of the Genetics Council the shadowy figures that financed, directed, and oversaw each stage of the Breed development. All Grace had ever seen was a mean, disillusioned old man, though. If the rumors were true, he should have been arrested rather than released after the inquest into the Breed atrocities. Not by my hand, or by any others, as long as I can protect you. You think you can make me forget what I saw? She hated looking at him and fighting herself to believe what she had seen with her own eyes. That was all there was to it. Have you forgotten that? That little bundle of nerves was pulsing now, engorged and swollen. The sound of his voice was rasping, filled with male lust and determined aggression. His fingers grazed the damp crotch of her panties, and Grace heard the low, weak moan that betrayed her slip past her lips. The sound should have frightened her; it turned her on instead. That slow, deliberate caress held her spellbound. He was using the hand that had held the gun that killed Albrecht. A hot, insidious pleasure that held her mesmerized. I should have known. I should have sensed you and been able to pull back. To hide until you were gone. The implications of his declaration seared her mind. There were rumors, tabloid tales and obscure reports of Breed mates. Mates that were rarely photographed, rarely seen by journalists. Tabloids ran stories almost weekly of a sexual frenzy during what they called "mating heat."

Chapter 5 : In a Wolf's Embrace read online free by Lora Leigh | 22Novels

Read In a Wolf's Embrace (Breeds #13) online free from your iPhone, iPad, android, Pc, Mobile. In a Wolf's Embrace is a Fantasy novel by Lora Leigh.

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Home > In a Wolf's Embrace (Breeds #13)(6) In a Wolf's Embrace (Breeds #13)(6) Author: Lora Leigh. About the Wolf Breed whose eyes were so filled with loneliness.

Chapter 7 : Read In a Wolf's Embrace online free by Lora Leigh | Full Books

Home > Lora Leigh > In a Wolf's Embrace There were also stories of other animalistic occurrences. Reports that the Breeds' sexuality was closer to that of their animal cousins than that of humans.

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Chapter 9 : Adolescent Literature Blog: Serie Breeds (Castas) - Lora Leigh - In a Wolf's Embrace

Lora Leigh's In a Wolf's Embrace was my favorite. Angela Knight's input was very good. Emma Holly's story was different, but the one by Diane Whiteside left me bored.