

# Claimed



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<b>Author:</b>	Riley Trent
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Derek never bonded with an omega when he was of bonding age, escaping the fate of so many of his peers. When he's asked by his older sister to chaperon a high school party, however, he runs into an omega that smells sweeter than any he's ever encountered before... This story is about 7000 words long.

All characters are eighteen years old or older.

--- “Man, I’m so sorry. I didn't realize that this room was-” “Shut up,” Derek growled, taking a step closer. He barely recognized himself, skin feeling too tight, that scent filling his nose making him want... making him need. The boy took a step back, a sour note of fear wafting off his skin. Derek reacted - he had no other word for it - charging the boy and slamming him back into the door, closing them inside the room. This time he turned the lock, preventing any interloper from coming in and interrupting him while he claimed what was his. “Dude! Just calm down, OK. I’m sorry I interrupted your- Argh!” Derek clamped his hand down over the boy’s lips, palm gnashing into his teeth, pinning him to the door as he pushed his face into the boy’s neck. He buried his nose in the skin under the boy’s ear, opening his mouth wide, teeth elongating and getting ready to stake his claim. To seal the boy to him, to make it so that no one could ever take him away. “Man! You don’t

want this, OK! Just, take a step back. Please!” the boy was begging - hands pushing usely at Derek’s chest - working himself into a panic. Derek ignored him. Pretty soon the boy would be bitten and claimed, and any objections he had would be drowned out by the need to please his new alpha...