

Autumn's Kiss by M.K. Eidem

Excerpt

"Kirall!"

Autumn's gaze went to the female rushing toward them, or rather toward Kirall. Autumn recognized her as a Prime Dragoon because of her black laminae, but she wasn't one of Kirall's sisters. Not with the golden hair that streamed behind her as she launched herself at Kirall. So she was a Gold Prime. But that didn't explain why she was here or why she was smashing her barely-contained breasts against the hard, broad chest that belonged to Autumn.

"I came as soon as your mother called," the female gushed looking up at Kirall. "You know I'll always be here when you need me. Come." She tried to drag him away. "A Joining room has been prepared for us.

"Excuse me?" Autumn found herself growling. Neither she nor her Dragon was going to allow that to happen. Kirall was theirs.

Three sets of eyes turned to where she still stood next to the transport.

"Autumn." Kirall tried to disentangle himself from the other female, but she was clinging to him as tightly as a young dragon did to a cliff before its first flight.

"Kirall, who is this... Other that dares to speak to you?" the female sneered, her dark gaze running over Autumn. "She needs to be reminded of her place."

"Maaike," Kirall finally broke his former lover's grasp, but her name was as far as he got.

"My place, Maaike," Autumn's growl became deeper and deadlier as she moved forward, her claws extending. "Is at my mate's side! And if you ever touch him again, I will make sure you regret it!"

Kirall hooked an arm around Autumn's waist, spinning her away, so her extended claws sunk into his chest instead of Maaike. Usually, he loved the feel of her claws, especially when she drew them down

his back when she was lost during their mating. But not now. Now wasn't the time or place to reveal the unique skill she had as a female Supreme. "Calm, my love."

"Calm?!!" Autumn demanded, giving him a disbelieving look.

"Mate!" Maaike and his father exclaimed together.

"Yes," Kirall said shortly over his shoulder then ignoring everyone, concentrated on his mate. "We spoke of this, Autumn," he told her quietly.

"That was before she thought to take you to her bed!"

"It never would have happened. You know yours is the only bed I desire to be in." Leaning down he gave her a hard, deep kiss that had her claws retracting and disbelieving gasps coming from everyone else.

Well, everyone except Maaike.