

# **MORE WOLF THAN WOMAN**

**SAVANNAH REED**



Savannah Reed  
More Wolf Than Woman

NEPENTHES PRESS

*Copyright © 2017 Savannah Reed*

*First Edition, June 2017*

*This ebook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any manner, electronically or mechanically without the prior written permission from the publisher and author, except in the case of brief excerpts in reviews or articles. If you're reading this ebook and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, please return to your favorite ebook retailer and purchase your copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author. All enquiries should be sent to Nepenthes Press at [nepenthespress@gmx.com](mailto:nepenthespress@gmx.com).*

**PUBLISHER NOTES:**

*This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, businesses, places, events and incidents are either the products of the author's imagination or used in a fictitious manner. Any trademarks mentioned herein are not authorized by the trademark owners and do not in any way mean the work is sponsored or associated with the trademark owners. Any trademarks used are specifically in a descriptive capacity.*

*This publication is intended for mature adult readers only, as defined by the laws of the country you made your purchase. It contains sexually explicit content, graphic adult language and situations some readers may find objectionable. All characters in this work are 18 years of age or older. All sexual acts are consensual.*

ISBN: 978-1-7750131-0-5/978-1-7750131-1-2

*Cover Design Copyright © 2017 by [Savannah Reed](#)*

*Cover Font "The Bold Font" by [Sven Pels](#)*

*Wolf Vector created by 3ab2ou - [Freepik.com](#)*

*This book was professionally typeset on Reedsy  
Find out more at [reedsy.com](#)*



# Contents

[DEDICATION](#)

[CHAPTER ONE: HER ARROGANCE](#)

[CONNECT WITH SAVANNAH](#)

## DEDICATION

To those who not only value their need for pleasure but also heavily value their partners pleasure and my Twitter followers who have always supported and inspired me.

# 1

## HER ARROGANCE

Getting fired this morning and my car breaking down, almost made me forget once I get home after all this hell, I won't be able to relax comfortably. My hydro was shut off last week, my fridge and cabinets, of course, are very much empty.

Status: unsuccessful. 25. Broke. 2017 goals, decimated.

I slid my key in, turning and pulling the front door, pushing the up button for the elevator. The elevator smelled of KFC and sweat. I have a disdain and an appreciation for this place. It is a place I can live in the city and give myself a chance. On the other hand, I am surrounded by deteriorating walls and people I should refrain from looking in the eyes.

The elevator finally hit the 10th floor. The hallway, as usual, smelled like beer and dog shit. I found myself walking faster, just wanting to get inside. First door on your right, apartment 1002.

I walked into darkness, tossed my keys on the kitchen counter, my bag on the floor and kicked off my shoes. Using my cell phone for assistance, I headed towards my room, a soft orange light glowed underneath the door. My hydro is definitely off. I pushed the door open to see candles lit along the top of my dresser, floor and window ledge. My eyes panning towards the bed, caught sight of a woman. Long, thick legs and butt cheeks, spread on my bed; her folds aimed directly at me, her skin honey brown in the candlelight. My eyes enticed by the orange light flickering against her skin. My cock kicked to life, throbbing at the gorgeous curves highlighted in candlelight orange.

"It's about time," she said, in a light airy voice.

There's only one girl I know with that voice. A voice a man could never forget. It was Raven Thomas. My cock began to throb, she is a gorgeous vision and the sound of her voice...provocative. Her skin smooth and shiny begging for my tongue to glide over all of her curves—my lips to suck every inch of her.

"How did you get in here?" I said, trying to act angry. Truthfully, I *want* to be angry and I *want* to be playing in between her soft folds. But it's Raven. A 300mph tornado. More wolf than woman. I've never entered her den, being more omega than alpha.

We dated years ago and we never made it past a month. We spent two unforgettable hot weeks together, which ended with her telling me I was horrible in bed and broke up with me. "Hot" to only myself, I guess. I will give myself the excuse of being young and stupid for chasing after her when she made it clear she wanted nothing to do with me. I really don't want to relive those days. I never could have imagined her showing up, hell, finding my apartment and laying in my bed.

"Your apartment is shit, it wasn't hard to get in. Now, come here, strip down and have rough sex with me."

\* \* \*

Thank you for reading the sample. Please purchase the full ebook to finish reading!

Love,

Savannah

## CONNECT WITH SAVANNAH

It is always great to hear from readers, it really is, don't be shy. I am currently on Twitter, Tumblr, Smashwords and Goodreads.

**Twitter:** [twitter.com/xlacebbgrl](https://twitter.com/xlacebbgrl)

**Goodreads:** [goodreads.com/Savannah\\_Reed](https://www.goodreads.com/Savannah_Reed)

**Smashwords:** [smashwords.com/profile/view/SavannahReed](https://www.smashwords.com/profile/view/SavannahReed)

**Website:** [savannahreedauthor.tumblr.com](https://savannahreedauthor.tumblr.com)

**Email:** [savyreed67@gmail.com](mailto:savyreed67@gmail.com)