



# Growl For Me (A Camden Falls Wolf Pack 1)

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**Description:** Claiming a mate has never been this dirty before...

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# Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

## CHAPTER ONE

### OLIVIA

“Come on you piece of shit,” I cursed at my junk Ford Fusion as I turned the key in the ignition, praying like hell it would start. I was looking for something...what I didn’t know yet, but I did know that the last thing I needed was to be stranded on the side of the road in the middle of nowhere, and I do mean literally nowhere.

“Come on, come on...” I encouraged listening as the piece of shit refused to turn over. The sun was setting over the horizon and soon it would be dark, and I’d become a snack for some fortunate animal.

I needed to call for help, and maybe get a tow out of here or something? I didn’t have a clue how I would pay for it but I would figure something out. Pulling out my cell-phone, I stared at the screen for a long minute to see if I had any reception.

Then I sighed because Jesus, this was my luck, of-fucking-course I didn’t have any. I was on some back road with trees on all sides of me for as far as the damn eye could see. Why would I be granted any type of break?

It was then when I knew there was no hope or point in staying with the car. Where I was going to go I didn’t really know, but from the miles that separated houses from each other, I knew it had to be far and few between the next one.

Damnit Olivia... I thought to myself. I should’ve planned this out better.

“Stay here Patty,” I mumbled, using the name I had for the car while opening the driver’s side door. I closed it firmly behind me and looked off into the distance. It was probably safer to stick to the road but I didn’t think I would find what I needed on this road, especially without a car that was drivable. Hmm, except now that I think about it, I couldn’t remember the last time I’d seen a car on this road.

Starting off on foot, I tried my best to remain calm as I walked into the woods. It was dark, and a bit cooler since it seemed the sun couldn’t make it through the heavy foliage above but I pushed forward swallowing down my fear. I rationalized with myself there was no point in turning around, right? My car wouldn’t start and even if I did want to drive back in the direction I’d just come from, there was nothing there for me. My mom didn’t care that I was gone. I was searching for a getaway, some type of freedom, and happiness. But the truth was...I really had a break down before the car broke down.

My life had been a bit rough. My mom had issues and one of them was she paid no attention to me while I was growing up. It hurt for a longtime. I finally faced the fact that family wasn’t going to be a positive thing in my life. I had a job and an apartment. Then I tried to date. It was always a disaster. I wanted to save my virginity for the man I would marry...a man I would love. One who loved me? Well, with many of these guys I dated, they laughed in my face at the virginity dream when it got far enough for them to expect sex.

I would feel so embarrassed and like the fool, they accused me to be. So there went dating. I never even tried after a few of these bad dating experiences. It was a turning point in my life. Then my boss tried to get me into bed. I tried fighting him off and ended up running out and leaving my job.

Then I was evicted from my apartment. There was no one to turn to. No one who cared. So, yesterday, I packed what few belongings I had and started to drive. I just wanted to find a new life. One that wasn’t so miserable. I was alone in the world

really. I thought that maybe if I just left, I could find a new life somewhere.

As I walked carelessly through the woods, I tried my best to just let go of the things I had no control of. My life was mine now, and I could do with it as I pleased. That statement brought a smile to my face and encouraged me to press forward. I continued walking for what seemed like forever. The sun was starting to set and I still hadn't found a single house to find refuge in.

Did anyone live out here? I placed my hands on my hips and stared up into the trees. It was getting darker with each passing second, making it harder for me to see anything. Fear trickled down my spine at the thought of being out here completely all alone. I wasn't a survivalist in the least bit; so there was no way I'd survive a night out here. I could barely make food inside a house, let alone capture and kill on my own out here.

## Page 2

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

Brushing a few auburn locks from my face, I decided once more that I had to keep going. No, I wouldn't survive out here alone, but I'd never have a chance of surviving at all if I turned back. I was already too deep into the woods for that.

I sighed, cursing myself again and took another step... and then another placing each foot in front of the other. I wasn't sure how long or far I'd walked when I saw the bright lights from a cabin ahead. I narrowed my eyes at the building feeling a bit stunned that someone had built a cabin in the middle of nowhere. But my legs ached, and my feet hurt since I was wearing nothing more than sandals, so I told myself to shut up and instead, I peered out from behind a tree eyeing the small, but cozy cabin. Did someone live here? Was it a seasonal cabin? Questions ran rampant in my head. Doubt festered in my mind, so I almost turned around and started walking back toward the car.

Then the rational part of my brain kicked in and I knew this was my only chance at making it through the night. I walked cautiously to the front door and exhaled a breath before knocking softly against the hard wood. The cabin looked well taken care of, so I was sure someone had to be here. When the seconds passed and no one came to the door I decided I'd had no choice but to invite myself in.

"It's okay. Everything is going to be okay..." I murmured to myself, grabbing the doorknob and then twisting it. When it twisted enough for the door to open a smidge, I sucked in a deep breath and pushed it the rest of the way open. My eyes nearly bugged out of my head when I saw the contents of the cabin. There was no way no one was living here and yet the place seemed deserted.

The place had a rustic feel to it but with a modern design. It was a huge open space

with a high ceiling. Something I never would've expected while looking at it from the outside. I shucked my sandals and headed for the kitchen.

I knew I was breaking and entering but who cared. It wasn't as if there was anyone here anyway. Plus, by the time they'd discovered I was here, I'd be long gone...hopefully.

I made myself at home and gave myself the grand tour. There were lots of wolf decorations and photos along the fireplace mantle. I tried not to stare at them since I was in someone else's home without permission.

I made my way up the winding staircase and to the loft area, which was expansive. A huge wooden king size bed sat in the middle of the room with a bathroom off to the right and what appeared to be a closet on the left. It didn't look as if a single thing had been touched in here for a long while either that or the person who lived her was extremely clean and organized.

I ran my fingers along the white t-shirts that hung in the closet, my nose finding its way into the fabric without me even thinking about it. The scent I caught was woodsy, mixed with an all spice scent that made me shiver. Whoever wore this shirt was a man my vagina wanted to meet.

My actual self...yeah, not so much. I don't think he'd take kindly to me breaking and entering. Shoving the thoughts way down, I grabbed one of the t-shirts and headed into the bathroom. My eyes went wide when I caught a glimpse of the shower and jetted tub.

Seriously, who owned this place?

Hell, it didn't matter I intended to take a bath in that thing and soak off the ache in my legs and feet.

“You’ve just found paradise,” I whispered to myself as I started running the water for the bath.

## CHAPTER TWO

RYAN

I smelt her before I saw her. She was in my cabin—and she was—I pulled back my teeth to growl but nothing came...it was as if my wolf was partial to the human who’d broken into our home.

Keep out of this. I spoke internally to myself walking cautiously to the front door. I peered in through the small window and the moment my eyes landed on her, I felt it. A tug on my wolf, a change in the air, a need, primal and deep to take and keep taking until there was nothing left.

MINE! The word vibrated off my skull making it hard for me to think of anything other than the gorgeous woman on the other side of that door.

Down boy, relax. I talked my wolf off the cliff of doom, knowing the human would never agree to be mine if we attacked her and took her savagely. Women, human ones specifically were fragile and needed to be cared for differently than say, another wolf. My heart pounded in my chest and my hands itched to hold her in my arms. I didn’t even know her name and still... I knew she was it for me. The woman who would someday, carry my pups and bear my marking.

## Page 3

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

She was mine.

Slowly, I opened the door and entered the house, knowing exactly where every creak in the floor lied. Then I closed the door behind me and locked us inside together. Her scent became stronger once inside—a mix of wild flowers, sunshine, and me. It was then I realized she was wearing one of my shirts. It hung down to her knees and made her seem like nothing more than a tiny little thing wrapped up in a whole lot of fabric. Fabric I wanted to rip off of her with my teeth and if at all possible, it made me want her more, so much fucking more.

She was dancing around the kitchen, completely immersed in whatever it was that she was making and I didn't want to startle her but I wasn't sure I would be able to help it. I was a big man. I weighed close to three hundred pounds and stood at six foot five. When I entered a room, everyone felt it.

All except her.

I stared at her for another moment admiring her long auburn colored hair and smooth legs that I knew would look great wrapped around me. My teeth clashed together as I tried to release some of the tension that was starting to build deep in my muscles. I wanted to rut this woman like my life depended on it and that probably wasn't a very good thing for her when she didn't even know I was here.

What was meant to be only internal escaped my lips, a growl ripped from my throat, which in turn caused my beauty, my newly found mate to startle. She turned around so fast on her feet I was sure she'd given herself whiplash and when she realized where the growl had come from she scurried away, but not before running into the



cast iron skillets hanging near the island just above her head. They were the perfect height for this accident to be and when her head slammed into one—I was done for.

I moved at breakneck speed to stop her but I couldn't. I was too slow. As soon as her head hit the heavy cast iron, she was down and I was there to catch her right before she hit the wood floor. My arms wrapped around her and I pulled her against my chest cradling her head. I could hear her breathing and the beating of her heart but I didn't know what kind of injury she had. My wolf enjoyed the feeling of her in my arms, but I was deeply concerned for the walnut sized welt forming on her creamy forehead. I brushed a couple strands of that silky auburn brown hair back from her face and realized I'd never felt something so soft in my entire life.

She was perfection wrapped up in my arms and I was never, ever, letting her go. I checked her over for any further injuries then stared at her, taking in every dip and freckle that graced her face. She was beautiful, more than beautiful. With soft petal pink lips that I wanted to devour and creamy white cheeks I was certain would look sexy as hell when blushed. Her body was curvy from what I could tell, though I didn't feel comfortable touching her when she wasn't awake and aware of what was going on. She might have been my mate but she needed to consent to that.

With no other option but to figure out how she got here later, I carried her in my arms up to the loft that would now be our new bedroom. I noted that she weighed nothing short of a feather and my wolf growled angrily at the thought.

Feed her. Give her meat. Make her plump.

I almost chuckled.

We will feed her as soon as she wakes up and we find out how she got here.

I placed my new found mate on the mattress, making note to get something softer for

her. I wanted her happy and content.

With her hair fanned against the white sheets, she looked like a siren ready to attack. I pulled the sheets up over her and made sure she was far enough in the center of the bed so she wouldn't wake up and roll out of it. Then I headed into the bathroom. There I discovered her discarded clothes, as well as a pink pair of panties. I plucked them up off the floor, my cock going rock hard as I brought them to my nose to sniff.

FUCK! I could feel my cock getting harder with each passing second. Was it wrong to masturbate to the scent of your mate even though you just met her? I didn't really know. Then again, my moral compass was totally fucked now. I licked my lips and brought the panties to my nose once more, inhaling the sweet scent of her pussy juices.

## Page 4

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

Seconds later, I undid my jeans and pulled my cock out. Sliding the panties up and down my length, I imagined my unnamed mate on all fours, begging me to pound into her over and over again. My heart beat faster and faster, my legs shook and tension filled my veins as I gripped my length in a vice like grip and squeezed the fucker, pumping it harder than I ever had before.

“Fuck, fuck, fuck...” I cursed just above a whisper. My molars ground together so hard I was sure I’d cracked them... yet, I kept going with each up and down stroke pushing me closer and closer to the edge.

My entire body shook, my toes curled, and I felt this compelling need to howl to the fucking moon as I allowed myself to come. My wolf growling with his own release as cum sputtered into my hand and against those pink panties.

Moments later, a smile pulled at my lips. I’d found the perfect mate, well technically, she had found me, which in turn got me wondering, how the hell had she made it all the way out here? Was she alone? Was she running from someone? I hoped like hell, she wasn’t because anyone who tried to hurt her would have to go through me... and there was no way I was giving this woman up.

Not even if she asked me to.

## CHAPTER THREE

### OLIVIA

My head pounded and I do mean literally. It felt as if I’d been smacked upside the

head with a frying pan. However, waking up in a mysterious bed, all toasty and warm lead me to believe that couldn't really be what had happened. I blinked as if doing so would help me remember how the hell I'd gotten here. But nothing happened. It was like there were no actual memories inside my head. It was as if me being here was an entire mystery. I stretched my arms above my head then realized rather quickly I was in a large t-shirt that was definitely not mine, and I was wearing no panties, or bra.

My cheeks heated. What kind of trouble had I gotten myself into? I nibbled on my bottom lip while popping up above the huge down comforter that had been placed over me. My head was throbbing as I sat up but something else was happening to me as well. I felt another kind of throbbing taking place.

My belly was full of butterflies and I felt as if I was being pulled like a magnet might be to a fridge. I closed my eyes for a brief second attempting to get my bearings. When I opened them once more, I saw a man like I've never seen before. He looked like a god, his body chiseled from stone or at least something of the like. His dark green eyes reminded me of the color of pine trees, and when they pierced mine, it was his steely gaze that held me in place.

Air refused to enter my lungs and I stared, mainly because that was all I could do and the other half simply because—I didn't want to look away. I became utterly speechless and breathless.

“You're awake?” His voice was deep, and honeyed.

I stared at his russet brown hair that was practically begging for me to run my fingers through it. My nipples tightened against the fabric of my shirt. Did I just become aroused from nothing more than his very presence? This was strange but still, slightly hot.

“I-I am—but...” I stumbled over my words. I was flustered, hot, and cold all at once

and my pussy kept throbbing as if it were in need. I knew confusion marred my features but I couldn't explain how my body was reacting right now, not to this man. Hell, I didn't even know his name.

"Do you remember how you got here? Or what your name is?" the mysterious god that my body craved like air and water asked, inching closer and closer to me. He was massive his hands were huge.

I'd bet anything his cock was huge as well.

Jesus. My face burned red hot at the thought. What was wrong with me? How had I suddenly turned into a sex addict?

A throat cleared and I looked up at the nameless man.

This time, he stood directly beside me, his large hand reaching out and cupping my cheek gently. It was strange to see such a big man make such a gentle movement.

"Did you hear me? Do you remember how you got here or what your name is?"

I licked my lips, staring up at him through my lashes as if I were in a trance. Now that he was touching me I didn't mind being in his trap. He could do what he wanted with me. I gulped then finally spoke, "My name is Olivia, and I don't remember how I got here. Are you...?" I was afraid to finish the rest of my question but did so anyway. "...Are you my husband?"

## Page 5

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

The mammoth of a man smirked, he actually fucking smirked.

This one single look from him made my entire body tingle with pleasure.

What the hell is wrong with me?

“You could say that...” the man trailed off. He had a thick beard that matched his hair, and I could see his muscles bunch together beneath his t-shirt and jeans. He was built like a brick house. The man was magnificent.

Without rhyme or reason, I felt this compelling need to run my fingers over all the dips and planes of his body. I bet he had eight-pack abs and could carry me around the room with little effort if I asked him to. God, did I want to ask him to.

Just then, the pounding behind my eyes mounted and I closed my eyes tightly, willing the pain away. “Did you hurt me? My head hurts really bad,” I blurted this out without fully thinking it through.

The man in front of me flared his nostrils as if he was enraged at the thought. “I’m Ryan and you’re my mate Olivia. I would never hurt you, ever. I’d rather kill myself than hurt you or watch someone else hurt you. Your safety and life is my first priority.”

My eyes went wide as I digested every word that he’d spoken. He said each one with dignity, and truth. “So we’re married then?” I gave him a half smile, unsure really, what mate meant. If that’s what he referred to being married, I was fine with it. I felt a pull towards him, a connection, and I wasn’t quite sure why...however discovering

he was my husband helped piece it together.

“You’re mine and that is all you need to know.”

Ryan didn’t give me a chance to oblige since the way he said it told me there would be no arguing over that statement and with feeling the way I did about this man so quickly, I wasn’t really up for any arguing. Thus, I decided to play along. There had to be a reason why I was here with this man, right? I wasn’t just dumb enough to be with some random person, was I?

“Do you have something for this splitting migraine I have?” I squeezed my lids shut and attempted to will the pain away.

“I do.” Ryan’s voice dipped real low,

Then before I knew what was happening his lips were against my forehead and directly over the tender knot that marred it.

I felt a tingling deep in my belly and that tingling radiated out of me. I sighed, my pussy clenching with need at his touch. The pain in my head subsided and then I felt it— his wet tongue flicking over the area as if to make sure the wound was fully healed. It was sensual, erotic as fuck, and still the strangest thing I’d ever felt before, or at least that I could remember ever feeling.

“Ahhh...” A moan passed from my lips at the feel of his tongue against my skin. I was incredibly turned on, my entire body melting into a heaping pile of mush. Something about this man set my body ablaze. I wasn’t very experienced but I knew when my body was reacting to something. This something was a man that overwhelmed n my senses.

“I can smell your arousal and it’s absolutely delicious. It’s making me insane with

lust and need. I want to rut you so badly it makes my balls ache and cock swell.” Ryan’s voice came out as a growl. “It makes me want to strip you bare and taste every single inch of your decadent skin. It makes me want to flip you over onto your belly, pull you up onto your knees, and shove my cock deep inside your pussy. It makes me want to fill you to the brim with ropes of my hot cum. Do you want that mate?”

My chest heaved, as my pussy dripped. Hell yes, I wanted that. His dirty words made me hot as hell. I trembled all over and thought this must be a natural reaction as he spoke like it was a fact. Without understanding why, I spread my legs, and grabbed one of his hands bringing it to my soaking wet core. A growl erupted from deep within his chest and I knew he approved of what was about to happen. When one of his thick digits slipped between my folds and rubbed against my clit— I nearly came unglued. I lifted my eyes to his lust filled green ones and became immersed in them. It felt like I was running through a never ending forest.

“Lift your shirt and spread your legs real wide for me. I want to see that pretty pussy, and how much it glistens for me.”

I didn’t hesitate and follow his directions, lifting the shirt over my head and spreading my thighs as wide as I could, lifting my ass a smidge to make sure he could see how much I wanted this. I didn’t know why I did this, but I know it was what I wanted to do.



## Page 6

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

“Good girl, now take your fingers and spread those sweet lips for me. I want to see my mate’s pussy. I want to see how hungry you are if for my cock and if you’re a good girl I’ll reward you, but if you’re bad I’ll punish you.” He leaned down, his fingers threading through my hair.

I was panting with need and once again, I did as I was instructed. I burned with need as his hands moved down along my body at what seemed like a snail’s pace. Why did his talk of punishing make my pussy weep and my body tremble with want?

His strong fingers pinched my nipples just hard enough to cause me pain, but also gave me pleasure. A sheen of sweat formed against my brow and I arched my back off the bed causing my legs to slip. My pussy was dripping, glistening with arousal, and eagerly waiting for his thick cock but the narrowing of his eyes told me I’d made a mistake by losing my footing.

Before I could right myself, his hand landed harshly against my pussy, causing a quake of pleasure to erupt inside me. What was that? Oh, god... it vibrated through me with such erotic force, I sucked a breath in deep. My clit throbbed and pulsed while my pussy clenched. Fuck, I was going to come. Shit...shit...shit...

As if he knew what was happening to me, he advised, “Do not come. You come when I tell you to come, do you hear me? Your pussy belongs to me and every fucking drop of cum that comes from it is mine to swallow. Every. Single. Drop,” Ryan ordered, as he leaned in and kissed me.

His lips were full and far more powerful than I ever expected them to be. I no longer cared about where this man came from or why he already seemed to own my body

with just his voice and one action like he did. All I cared about was the pleasure he could give me, and the way he made my body feel.

“Yes...” I cried out, as he smacked my cunt with his palm once more. My legs shook and my eyes rolled to the back of my head and still, I held off the pending orgasm like my life depended upon it.

“You like me owning this tight little cunt?” he questioned with two thick fingers entering me all at once, stretching me beyond disbelief.

When he added a third, I clenched around them, feeling the orgasm build inside me again. I couldn’t even answer this. I was too overcome with heat, yearning and need. His fingers stroked my pussy from the inside out and the way he worked me over told me he alone knew exactly what I needed and wanted. I watched through hooded eyes as he dropped down to his knees and pulled my ass to the very edge of the bed, his fingers still seated deep inside me. He was watching himself fuck my pussy and that was hot as fuck.

“I want your juices to coat my beard, my fingers, and my face, so come for me baby, give me your sweet cream. Let me lap up every delicious morsel. Show your mate who you belong to.”

I swallowed heavily at these dirty words. Quaking like mad with of pleasure inside me. He’d given me permission to come and fuck— was I going to come. He licked me asshole to slit, over and over again, his lips were rough and he wasn’t gentle about taking from me what he wanted —and strangely, I didn’t want him to be.

“Oh fuck, oh fuck...” I screamed. My hips lifted and he held me in place, his fingers digging into my flesh so deep I could feel his fingers on my bones, and still, I fucking loved it.

The room spun around me and the blood rushed to my ears while my body shook—then just like he promised, Ryan lapped up every single drop of my release, his fingers continuing to fuck me through every single tremor, his tongue sucking on my clit and branding my pussy.

Then—it happened all over again.

I continued to come...again and again, until I was completely spent. I never knew my body could do this. Could be manipulated and that I could climax so many times in a row. I felt like I must know him. It had to be. How could he know how to arouse me like this and keep me there suspended in such unbearable pleasure for so long? I was floored and speechless. If this was what it was like to be ‘mated’ as he’d said...then I was ALL in!

“You’re mine forever Olivia. And as your mate, I will care for you like no one else ever has before.”

His words were soft and caressed an unknown part of me. I felt such joy and wholeness. Was this happiness? Being loved? I released a long sated sigh. I didn’t know why this sentiment meant so much to me, but when he crawled into bed beside me and wrapped his arms around me I felt at peace, as if I’d finally found my forever home as if I’d finally found my place.

### CHAPTER FOUR

#### RYAN

Absolute perfection...that's what she was to me. I had only ever prayed that one day I would find my true mate and here she was nestled deep into my arms, every whimper, and soft breath that passed her lips proved it to me. I tried to push the anxiety over lying to her down but it just kept rushing back to the surface. I wasn't really lying to her when I told her she was my mate and that she belonged to me. I however, wasn't exactly truthful in telling her she was breaking and entering before I discovered who she was. Fuck, I hated lying to her and hated even more that her memories could return at any second to ruin the fragile bond we had just created.

You must tell her the truth. My wolf growled.

I rolled my eyes at his comment and tried my best to calm my erratic heartbeat. Of course, I would tell her, as soon as everything settled down and I sealed the mating bond between us.

Now that Olivia and I were mated... well, not officially yet, but now that we had found each other, she'd slowly be able to sense my emotions and the last thing I needed was to scare her away. I'd felt certain she would shy away from me when I touched her but she proved me wrong. She was an enigma... this woman. I didn't care about her past, in a sense that whatever happened in the past would stay there.

I would have her, all of her, baggage, emotional or physical. If anyone ever tried to hurt her, I would destroy them. I would rip their heart straight from their chest and

force them to eat it. The thought pleased my wolf and I couldn't lie and say it didn't please me as well. I didn't need to know how Olivia had stumbled upon my cabin. I liked to think it was fate and I would continue to go with that.

Olivia shifted in my arms a moment later; her big brown eyes were gazing up at me. She was gorgeous in every sense, and I knew she'd be a great mother to our children someday... and someday soon, if I had anything to say about it.

"Were you watching me sleep?" she asked with a mischievous grin on her face, her eyes lighting up with excitement.

I could already taste her arousal on the tip of my tongue. Did she wake up wanting me? If so, I could get used to this. I'd never been with a woman before but I definitely knew it wasn't rocket science when it came to pleasing one. Shit, I'd already made her come with my mouth and hands. How hard could making her come with my cock be? "I was. I was thinking about how beautiful you are and how amazing of a mother you'll be some day." I licked my lips in anticipation of her kiss. I knew she should probably eat something, we both should, but I had to have her and please her. I needed her. Needed to be inside her, on her—I just fucking needed her.

Olivia tilted her head. "Did we ever talk about how many children we want?"

I swallowed around the sudden lump in my throat. "No we didn't." I shook my head, ready to lay the truth out on the line. I didn't even get a chance to say a single word though because before the words could even come out of my mouth, her plump lips were on mine, kissing me with a liquefied passion that filled every single pore on my body.

We rolled, leaving her on top and me on bottom. She was still naked and I could feel the heat from her pussy through my jeans. It made me crazy with need and within seconds, were both ripping at my clothing throwing it to the floor in a heap.

“I can feel it...” She sighed, looking down at me, her eyes misty. “I can feel it in here.” She placed my hand over her breast.

I could feel the pounding of her heartbeat as it beat furiously against her ribcage.

“You’re my home Ryan. I don’t know how or why but I feel safe with you. I want to have your babies and be cherished by you. Will you cherish me?” She purred, rubbing her slick pussy up and down my thick hard shaft.

Pre-cum beaded the tip as it slipped between her folds.

My body throbbed at just the look in her eyes as my hands gripped onto her hips holding her in place. “I will cherish you forever, honor you, and never let you down,” I spoke through clenched teeth as she continued to move against my steel iron grip.

“Will you put a baby inside me?” her question came out more like a whisper.

## Page 8

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

I heard it and so did my wolf and he howled at the fucking moon. “Fuck yes, I will.” I growled, rolling us once more, placing her on bottom this time.

She cupped my cheek and stared into my eyes intensifying the moment between us.

I didn’t know her from Eve, not in a physical sense but my heart knew her and that was all I needed to know. My wolf told me she was ours. Now my heart told me the same. In my world, I’d been told that when a mate finds you it was instantaneous. There was no long dating and human rituals. You knew, and your wolf knew. Your mate would also know. Did I know that my mate would be a human woman? No. In fact, I stayed away from humans in general.

With Olivia though.... I didn’t care whether she was from the human world. I only cared that she was with me.

She wiggled beneath me and I pulled away giving her a little room. Is she scared? Had I come on too strong? I was afraid to lift my eyes to the bed and see the fear that reflected in her gaze. But once I did, fear was the last thing I saw. Instead, my girl, my mate was on all fours with her ass in the air, her slick pussy on full display, practically begging to swallow my thick cock.

“Put a baby in me Ryan. Make me yours,” she spoke the words over her shoulder, batting her eyelashes.

This shocked me I had to admit. This woman was so unique. So natural. Her position was so open and submissive, her pussy revealed and offered to me like a treasure. This was also giving me the hardest fucking boner of my life. It didn’t take me but a

second to lose my shit. I was shaking, my veins bulging and my entire body on the verge of shifting. I was tense and ready to fuck her like she'd probably never been fucked before...or at least I fucking hoped she'd never been fucked before.

The thought of her with another man angered my wolf further and I gripped onto the bed sheets with red-hot rage, my fingers digging into the fabric hard enough to rip it. "Have you ever fucked a man before Olivia? Or was this pretty cunt, and the cherry inside mine to take?" The air sizzled as I waited for her to answer.

"I-I've never fucked a man before—not that I know of—is that—is it okay?" she asked shyly as if I'd deny her simply because she was a virgin.

"Fuck yes, it's okay, it's more than okay." I growled, positioning myself directly behind her. My thick member probed at her soaked entrance but I wasn't ready to dive in just yet. I needed to cool off a little bit and I knew just the perfect way too. Spreading her ass cheeks apart, I licked her from clit to asshole, my tongue probing at the foreign area. "Someday, I'll fuck you here." I hissed, pressing my thumb against her puckered asshole. She moaned out in pleasure, bringing a smile to my lips.

"I want your cock," she whimpered gazing at me over her shoulder, her eyes filled with need. She was begging me to fuck her.

I exhaled and pressed a hand to her shoulder easing her down to the mattress, so her head was lower than her ass. Then I wove my fingers through her hair and massaged her scalp watching as her pussy pulsed, her sweet cream dripping from her swollen entrance.

"I'm going to fuck you now baby. It's going to be hard and fast. It's going to burn and it's going to leave you breathless but it's going to be the best damn thing you've ever felt before," I warned her, preparing her for what was about to take place. She could tell me to stop right this second and I would, but I didn't know if I could stop



myself halfway through.

Being the woman she was she accepted the challenge. “Give it to me. I want all of you. Every single inch. Fuck me Ryan, put a baby inside me.”

I smiled from ear to ear with joy and slipped two digits inside her, stretching her pussy to accommodate my twelve inches. I didn’t want to tear her, or cause her harm so I needed her more than lubed up. It was only a matter of seconds before she became a bucking bronco and started fucking my hand like her life depended upon it. When I eased my fingers out of her, I heard a groan of disapproval.

“Patience. Soon, you’ll be coming so hard you won’t be able to breathe, or even think. Your pleasure will start and end with me.”

Gathering up some of her wetness, I rubbed it against my cock and placed the head at her core. I sucked in a calming breath, clenching my fists out of fear that I’d bruise her creamy flesh and watched as her wet opening swallowed my cock whole.

## Page 9

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

My eyes rolled to the back of my head. She felt like pure heaven, and exactly what I've waited for my entire life, for my mate, my everything. I slipped inside her, inch, by slow inch, feeling the hymen, and moan of pleasure and pain as it breaks. She whimpered from beneath me as I bottomed out inside her. I could feel her pulse beat through my cock. I bit my bottom lip hard and tasted the bitter copper of blood. Cum leaked from my cock deep inside her, and it took everything in me not to start fucking her like an animal.

Make it good for her. Be gentle. Remember, she's fragile. I told my wolf, even though I know he should know this by now. A howl of pleasure ripped from my body, and I pulled out, and then rolled her onto her back. I needed to see her face, her eyes as she fell apart, again and again at the mercy of my cock.

"I need you." She moaned, wide eyed with need.

I pushed the fear of hurting her down and entered her all over again, this time she took my cock with ease, the cum I emptied into her body previously helped to care for any ailments or pain she might have been feeling.

Knowing this, I slid into her until I was fully seated. Using my fingers, I rolled both nipples and moved in and out of her slowly, watching as ecstasy washed over her. Her tiny nails sunk into my flesh and something inside me snapped at the sensation. The feelings pulsing through me sent me over the rails and I found myself lifting her by the hips and fucking her like a savage, her pussy taking every single inch of my swollen cock. More cum leaked out of me, and excitement swirled deep in my belly at the thought of filling her womb with my pups.

By now, I'd come so much, there is cum everywhere and it swished between our two bodies. I gazed up at Olivia and watched as she met her first orgasm with me inside her. Her nipples tightened and her entire body rose up off the mattress, and still I didn't stop. I couldn't, not even if she begged me to. My pace mounted and soon my grip was bruising on her as my own release sneaked up on me while I felt Olivia's pussy clenching around me once more.

My jaw ached, as my sharp canines appeared. It was time to mark her and make her, and claim her as my mate. A couple more strokes and I was falling. I leaned forward, gripping her by the shoulders. Her eyes were closed as she was weathering yet another orgasm. I brushed the hair from her shoulder aside and picked the spot, letting my animal instincts takeover.

My teeth sunk into her tender flesh, the taste of her sweet blood fills my mouth and slid over my teeth, as she moaned deeply into my ear I knew this is what she wanted too. I sunk my teeth deeper into her flesh, wanting to make certain the mark took. When I released my hold on her neck, my sweet mate was still shaking with aftershocks of pleasure and when her eyes finally opened there was a brightness to them that now resonated with light and a sensual power.

Lifting her hand, she touched the mark I'd just left on her neck. "Does that mean I am yours and that you're mine?"

I retracted my teeth, and sighed, thanking the heavens for sending her to me. She hadn't balked, she had no fear. No recrimination at this biting. How could this be? It just seemed natural to her. I knew for sure more than before that she was meant for me. "Yes, my sweet mate. That means you're mine and I am yours, forever, and ever."

She didn't say another word and merely laid there in a blissful peace. I pulled my cock out and lifted her hips, then order her to hold them there. Cum leaked out of her

pussy and down her thighs and ass but I didn't care. I stared down at her mound at all that liquid that was us combined, and it was the most erotic sight I'd ever seen. All that cum simply made her mine even more. It heated me up so much that I was tempted to fuck her all over again. I resisted. I could go on all day and all night. Though, I realized she could not do the same.

After a short time, I lowered her hips down and head into the bathroom to get a warm washcloth to clean her up. I took great care to be tender while cleaning her and I knew I'd been rough, but she seemed to be blissed out, sated in some dreamy world woven by extreme loving, and this made me feel supreme as my brief unease at being rough disappeared. Then I tucked us both back into bed and promised to make something to eat for her the next time we woke up.

### CHAPTER FIVE

#### OLIVIA

The moment his teeth pierced my skin was the moment everything changed. I felt myself being tethered to him, our bodies becoming one, and why wouldn't I want this? He was my true mate, the only man to ever care enough for me. All the memories I'd lost before came back to me in an instant and I realized that I didn't actually know this man, and still it didn't bother me like it should. I wasn't worried at all.

Some women would have been freaked out. I wasn't I'd longed to belong to someone. Someone that wanted me. Loved me. Despite the crazy way I'd found him. Ryan was this man. I thanked god and anything that had to do with my car breaking down that I was given this gift.

Yes, I knew I should be shocked and scared at all this. But somehow, I just couldn't manufacture any indignant feelings.

Simply awed and wrapped tightly to him was all I felt. Like the cosmos was finally aligned for me. Perfection and bliss would be what I would experience with this man. So who fucking cared who he was, who'd I'd been? I wanted this. I wanted him. I knew somehow, I belonged with him. My family... he was the family I'd always wanted. He wanted me for me. He acted as though I was the center of his universe already. What would it be like to have a future with him? I knew that I must be glowing at this very second with the thought of living with him and being with him.

Everything he'd done to me and with me last night made me want to possess him like he'd possessed me. It made me want to bite and mark him like he had me. I knew the next time we had sex I would mark him, showing everyone that he was mine. Yes, it was insane and made no sense. I still didn't care. Who was there to judge this? Me... and I was so on board with this.

When I awoke from yet another restful sleep, I gazed over at my mate, my body tingling at the word. My man. He was still peacefully asleep, so I decided to slip out from under the bed sheets and tiptoe into the bathroom. My bladder felt as if it was going to explode at any given second so I do my thing, and gritted my teeth at the tenderness of my pussy. It was a stark reminder of how much pleasure I was given just mere hours ago.

Once finished, I washed my hands and made my way back out into the bedroom. I stood there for a long moment eyeing the room, and realizing all of this was mine too. I came here with nothing and now I had it all.

Tears form in my eyes but I blinked them away. I couldn't cry, not today. I gave Ryan a once over, my eyes staying trained to his very tone, very delicious abdomen. I could definitely go for some of that for breakfast. I giggled quietly to myself and left the room before I did something naughty. I meandered downstairs and into the kitchen. My belly growled right then, and I pat it gently.

"Yes, yes I know you're hungry," I mumbled playfully as I got all the ingredients out for an omelet. I was cooking away when I sensed someone behind me. A tingle ran down my spine and I heard the growl before I even see him. I turned just in time to see Ryan shift into a wolf the growl he emitted caused the hairs on the back of my neck to stand on end. My eyes darted across the room, following Ryan's wolf to the target of the shift.

A man stood in the middle of the living room; there wasn't a trace of fear in his

features and if anything, he seemed slightly amused.

I stared in awe of Ryan's wolf, my wolf. His fur was grey, and shimmered in the dim lighting. He was a mammoth of a wolf just like he was as a man. It somehow didn't surprise me. Ryan was a wolf.

"Put your hackles down Ryan." The mystery man chuckled as if he found this entire fiasco hilarious.

Ryan snapped his teeth; the sound was horrendous and caused my belly to tighten. Any sane person would be terrified of what was taking place in front of them, but not me. This was somehow perfectly right, which is strange since a few hours ago, I had no idea that werewolves even existed.

Ryan growled once more, as I took a defining step towards him. I could feel the connect between us tighten, and there was a warning on the end of that line that said, stay where you are missy. I nibbled on my bottom lip in temptation, wondering what kind of punishment I might get for disobeying?

## Page 11

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

“Stay there. This could get dangerous and I do not want you getting hurt because of this big headed asswipe,” the nameless man ordered.

Ryan bared his teeth once more, his nails digging into the wooden floor as he got leverage and lunged at the man.

In the next second, there were two wolves in the living room. The sound of teeth snapping and bones crunching filled the air and I sunk down to the floor on the other side of the island. Fear filled my belly in an instant. What if Ryan gets hurt?

Wood splinters, and bodies slammed into the floor. I squeezed my lids shut—the defiance I felt moments ago evaporated.

The noise seemed to subside a second later and then I heard his voice, my wolf’s voice, my man’s voice.

“Leave. Get out.” His voice vibrated with rage.

“I was simply checking on you. Then I saw her and thought maybe something had happened,” the other man admitted.

I peeked around a corner of the island and noticed both men were stark ass naked.

“I said to leave Romeo...” Ryan snarled, his body shaking with pure rage.

I could see the darkness in his eyes and felt his emotions through our connection. He would kill this man to protect me if he had to.



Romeo lifted his hands slowly and started backing away. There was a slight limp to his walk and I wondered how badly hurt he is.

When the door closed behind him, Ryan clenched his fists and bounced on the heels of his feet as if he was ready for a battle royal. “Are you okay?” he asked his voice sounding gruff.

I stood slowly, and nodded my head yes. Arousal sparked inside of me at the mere image before me. I could barely resist the dirty idea of dropping down to my knees and taking his angry looking cock into my mouth. “What was that about?”

Ryan ran a hand through his hair, his eyes still as black as the night sky, but he seemed a little calmer. “I don’t really know. He most likely caught your scent and didn’t realize we had mated. Or he was worried that I might have hurt you?” Torment contorted in his features.

His statement confused me. “What do you mean hurt me? You haven’t done anything I didn’t want you to do since I got here.” I couldn’t let him think that I was afraid of him, when I wasn’t.

He crossed the space that separated us in a second, his eyes roaming over my delicate features before lifting my chin with nothing more than a single finger.

I stared into his eyes seeing a barrage of emotions forming there. Sadness. Arousal. Anger. Rage.

“There is a reason I live out here all alone, away from the rest of the pack.”

I didn’t break eye contact as he spoke. I wanted him to trust me, to know I wasn’t going to leave, or run and hide from him. I wanted him to stay with the belief that he was mine, and I was his.

“I...” Apprehension filled his voice as he paused as if he didn’t want to finish his sentence.

“Tell me,” I urged, cupping his stubble, covered cheek forcing him to remain looking at me. I could feel that whatever he was about to tell me was something he wasn’t very proud of as guilt, and anger slammed into me at full force.

“I do not like humans.” He cringed shamefully. “That’s not to say I do not like you because I more than like you. I love you. I do not like humans though and have been known a time or two to attack them.”

I blinked, not understanding why that was so bad? “Did they try to hurt you?”

Ryan shook his head. “No but they’ve tried their hardest to cut my woods down. They send developers out here all the time. They want to build some resort and I’m not letting that happen.” He bared his teeth that instant proving how much rage even talking about it brought him.

“While the way it sounds to me is that they came out here and attacked you so you attacking them back is perfectly fine.” I smiled all matter-of-factly. It was the truth. At the end of the day, Ryan was still part wolf and that meant he had this deep-rooted need to protect himself.

Ryan’s eyes slipped down over my still naked body.

Oh shit, I forgot I was naked, and so was he...

“You don’t think I’m a monster for attacking them?” he questioned leaning into my body, his hot breath fanning against my ear. His lips pressed against the mating bite that he’d left last night.

The flesh there was still tender but a sigh of pleasure escaped my lips at the press of his lips. “Never.” I sighed, as his kisses trailed over my collarbone, making it hard for me to think or even breathe for that matter.

## Page 12

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

“Did my wolf frighten you?” he asked another question.

I’d wished like hell he would just shut up and keep kissing me. “No...not really...” I gasped, as his sharp teeth nipped at my puckered nipple. I was soaked in an instant.

Was the connection always this deep between a human and wolf?

“Don’t lie, mate. I felt your fear through the connection. Did you think I would harm you?”

I couldn’t think straight with his mouth against my tit.

He switched to the other nipple and when I didn’t answer, right away he bit hard enough to leave a mark.

I squealed in surprise. “I wasn’t scared...not of you, but for you,” my words came out all breathy and my pussy fluttered needing his thick cock.

“Mmm...I can smell your arousal mate.” Ryan released his mouth from my nipple with a loud pop, his nose lifting into the air.

“I-I was thinking of how badly you’d punish me for disobeying you. If I walked over by you when you were fighting with him.” The smile that pulled at Ryan’s kissable lips had my knees weak.

“Do you want to be punished by the big, bad wolf?” One thick long finger trailed down over my abdomen and slipped between my legs.

The thick digit grazed my swollen clit, and my entire body shook. I gripped onto the counter out of fear that I'd fall and the moment would end between us. "What happens if I say yes?" I whimpered, as Ryan brought his lips up to mine. Our breaths mingled together and I felt the heat building.

"Then I push you down to your knees and make you suck my cock until I come inside that sweet mouth of yours."

"Ahhh..." Just the words alone had my pussy convulsing. I wanted that so badly... It would make me come instantly to be able to do it probably

He smiled handsomely, a chuckle slipping from his lips, "I see your pussy likes the idea of that, but for safe measure I'll check for myself." Without warning, he sunk two of his fingers inside me.

Assaulted by pure heat and need, my head fell back against the counter, while my body arched deeper into his touch. I needed more, so much more.

"Oh yes, you're soaked for me. My mate is soaked with need, her silky pussy begging for my cock," he whispered into my ear, his teeth nipping on the lobe,

His movements and voice added to the pleasure and the burning building deep inside me. I was close to coming, close to exploding into a million tiny pieces. Just with his presence and his sexy deep voice, I was melting into a puddle. Then as fast as the build up came, the let down came faster. Like an addict coming off a high irritability took the place of pleasure and I growled when he pulled both digits out of me.

My eyes flickered open in an instant and I watched with pure want, and need as he sucked my cream right off of his fingers. In his eyes, I saw love and pure adoration for me mixed with the need to pleasure me.

That reflection had me dropping down to my knees in an instant. He was my mate, and I'd do anything and everything to please him. This though was a need, an ache deep in my belly to have him in my mouth as deep as he could go. One way I could possess him, as he had possessed me.

## CHAPTER SIX

### RYAN

Seeing my mate on her knees before me...there was nothing like it. Okay, there was one thing like it and that was her telling me I wasn't the monster I'd always seen or felt myself to be. I hated humans, until she stumbled upon my cabin and made herself at home. Now I was howling at the moon in love and I'd do anything to keep her here with me...anything.

Right now, she was submitting to me, giving herself over to me. Her soft brown eyes peered up at me, seeking approval. Fuck, she had no idea the fire she stirred inside me. I'd kill for her. I'd do anything for her as long as she remained mine.

"Very good mate," I encouraged her. I tried to appear calm, as I knew when that sweet mouth sheathed my cock I might go mad with a delirious lust.

She smiled up at me, her tiny hands reaching for my cock.

Her arousal still coated my tongue, and had me feeling all kinds of emotions. I wanted to bend her over the island and fill her cunt with my cum until she was screaming for me to stop, but I also wanted to spank and punish her, and see just how far she was willing to go.

With her fingers wrapped around my length there was nothing I could do. I was at the mercy of my mate for this moment. She owned me, inside and out.

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

“I’ve never done this before but I will try my best for you. I want to please you so badly,” she admitted.

Her admission made my heart beat faster in my chest. I clenched my fists at the initial touch of her soft lips against my cock. I knew this would take a great deal of will power to keep my wolf at bay—keep my animal tethered.

She kissed the tip, before opening her entire mouth and sucking the mushroom head inside.

“Fuck....” I hissed, my nails sinking into the palms of my hands. “You keep doing that, and I won’t hold out very long,” I bit out at the last second. I had to hold myself back from flipping her over and fucking her senseless.

This is for her. I reminded my wolf.

She smiled around my length before taking another inch into her hot, wet mouth. Her tongue swirled against the tip and up and down the sides. Suddenly, I saw black spots form in my vision. My body hardened as my breath was stolen from my chest and I unclenched a fist, then wrapped it up in her silky auburn brown locks. She moaned around my length as I do so and I smiled sinisterly. “Yes, yes, suck that cock baby, own it, and own me,” I encouraged her.

Moaning, she gagged as she took the rest of the length into the back of her throat. Her eyes watered and tears slid down her cheeks, but she kept going swallowing every inch as if it was a gift I’d given her.

My toes curled and my body shook with the feeling of her warm wet mouth wrapped around my cock. I know I'm close, and I wish I could elongate this first time for us, for her, but I can't, she just made me feel so fucking good. As she sucked my cock with all her might, she used one of her hands and rubbed it up and down my length. She then used the other and fondled my balls massaging them each individually.

"Jesus Olivia!" I howled when this unexpected the orgasm slammed into me. It felt like I'd been sucker punched in the belly. I hold her head still, keeping my cock in place, and empty myself into the back of her throat. I watch with amazement as she swallowed every drop I gave her, and I kept coming as she continued to suck me gently.

I note her thighs were clenched together and her body is shaking as she comes right then while my cum is sliding down her throat.

It was the most satisfying and rewarding come of my life to know she orgasmed while sucking me off.

It seemed like I'd come for minutes and yet, my mate was so patient, so willing, and so unbelievably gorgeous.

As soon as I was finished coming, I gripped her by the arms and pulled her up off the floor. Her knees are red, and her cheeks are flushed, and I could taste my cum on her lips when I kiss her but I don't fucking care. I had to have her.

"Are you sure you can come again so fast?" she asked curiously, as I bent her over the counter.

I huskily laughed. "You've never met a wolf like me before baby. I can fuck all night long and not get tired out. When it comes to you my cock is permanently hard, and I've got enough cum to coat you in it from head to toe, and now that I think about it,



that'd be a good idea." I grabbed the wooden spoon sitting on the edge of the counter, and rubbed it softly against her creamy white ass cheeks. "Do you still want me to punish you mate?" I asked, refusing to do anything she might not want me to do. I wanted to please her, above all else.

"Yes." She whimpered, gazing at me over her shoulder. Her brown eyes were bright.

I kept eye contact as I lifted the spoon and land it hard against her right ass cheek. A visible shudder runs through her and she moans loudly. I dropped my gaze to her ass cheeks reveling in the red mark that I saw there. Fuck, I kind of like her with her globes red. I wondered what both of them would look like ruby red. Then I could kiss them and caress them.

"Ryan," she called my name in reverence on a whimper and I smack her ass again, this time on the other cheek. I continue for a few minutes alternating between the two globes. Her pussy is throbbing I know it, as her arousal coats her thighs.

She was just as turned on by my spanking her, as I was.

"Mmm, my sweet mate is dripping with need. Your arousal coats your thighs." I slipped a finger between her thighs, and swirl it in her sweet cream. Then I brought it to her lips.

## Page 14

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

She eyed it for a moment before opening up for me.

If I thought my cock was hard before, it was hard enough to break steel now. She sucked on my finger, mimicking her motions from when she was sucking on my cock. Then her gaze met mine as she did it and I snap. Something inside me breaks and I know I had to have her now. I dragged my teeth over her silky flesh watching as goosebumps erupted in waves. I loved this woman so damn much.

I'd always known wolves to be touchy feely, hugging, and with no idea what personal space was. Now I get it, simply because I had Olivia now. Get the need to touch, and feel so deeply it hurt.

“Spread your legs real wide for me,” I ordered.

She instantly did as she was told.

I wrapped her long hair around my hand and pulled her back, so her head was arching backward, then I lifted her by the hip so her entire upper body was resting against the counter then I slid into her pussy to the hilt. I sighed as I bottomed out inside her, feeling her womb tighten around my length.

“Fuck me, Ryan. Bite me. Take from me!” She shifted exposing as much of her neck as she could. My woman had gone wild with need. Her inner temptress and goddess at the forefront.

Yes, while it was tempting me I wanted her to come as I bit her. It would make her orgasm last longer, and be the most earth shattering feeling ever. “Not yet Olivia.” I

growl, and continue pounding into her.

Her body slid over the marble counter with ease. “Oh god...oh god...” She mewled.

I could feel her tightening, her pussy trembled and I upped the pace fucking her like I not only loved her but owned her. In seconds, she was crumbling, a slew of words fell from her lips, but none of them was coherent enough for me to understand. I leaned forward still deep inside her and sunk my teeth deep into her shoulder. I could feel the racing of her heartbeat as if it were my own.

She screamed with pleasure as she shuddered and gasped.

I quaked too, emptying myself deep inside her, never wanting the moment to end, but knowing it must. Pulling away, I lapped at the wound just enough to stop the bleeding and any pain it may have caused. I smiled feeling damn proud of myself for marking her and making her mine.

“Damnit. I didn’t get to mark you yet.” She pouted as I pulled out of her.

I pressed a kiss to her forehead and again, reveled in the feeling. This was all mine. She was all mine.

“There is always next time.” I wiggled my eyebrows playfully. “Because believe me mate there will be a next time, and a next...”

She giggled like a little schoolgirl and my heart soared. I wasn’t sure I could ever like a human let alone love one and now my heart was so fucking full with love for one it was swelling. Her body slumped with weakness as she had climaxed several times already and I held her. I cleaned Olivia up once more and had her go put one of my shirts on, so I wouldn’t be tempted to fuck her again and again.

She needed food, and a nice bath. I'd care for my mate, and make sure she never needed for anything ever.

"Who was that man....or wolf who showed up?" Olivia asked reappearing at the island a few minutes later. She watched me as I scrambled the eggs and diced up some veggies.

"My brother," I replied without hesitation. I didn't have to look at her face to see the shock that was clearly written there. She didn't understand what mating fully meant just yet but she would soon enough and when she did, she would understand why I'd give up my own blood brother for her.

The thought left me feeling guilty. She didn't even know that we were not together like I'd led her to believe at least not officially or that she wandered here and broke into my cabin. I know I should ask her if she remembered, ask her how she got here and why she broke into my cabin but the fear of losing her, or her running away, or even worse her being angry that I lied to her holds me back.

One week I told myself.

"You know Ryan, I think I love you," she quietly stated, making my ears perk up.

I blinked feeling as if maybe I just thought she said it and she didn't really. I whirled around. "What did you just say?"

She tilted her head at me as if confused and then said it again, "I think I'm in love with you Mr. Wolf man."

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

This statement and smile she gave me made me feel all-warm inside. I felt on top of the world. She reciprocated my feelings. Even my wolf smiled. This was a hard thing to achieve. My woman just stated her blossoming feelings for me. Now, I know I can't lose her.

Not now, not ever.

## CHAPTER SIX

### OLIVIA

Something was bothering him. I could feel it our connection. He was upset, and I didn't know why. I worried that it maybe my fault but I didn't think I'd done anything wrong. We talked about his relationship with his family and how he moved out here to be away from everyone. How he never liked humans until he met me. That comment made me laugh. I considered telling him about remembering everything when he took my virginity but I worry that it might the wrong time. I didn't want him to think I lied to him.

"Did you ever believe in werewolves?" he asked as we laid in bed one night.

I shook my head because the thought never crossed my mind. Growing up I was more concerned about where my next meal was coming from, and as I got older that concern just mounted. I was so glad my piece of crap car had broken down and I had the ambition to walk all those miles into the woods. It brought me this whole new life. This magnificent man-wolf. "I wouldn't say I didn't believe in them." I shrugged.

Ryan rubbed his hand over the lower part of my belly, probably in hopes that he'd gotten me pregnant.

I didn't know if it would happen that soon but a part of me hoped it would.

Silence settled over us, and then he asked it, the one question I was afraid of most.

"Do you remember?"

I couldn't lie to him even if the lie was on the tip of my tongue. I nodded my head yes, and felt the weight that had been sitting on my shoulders suddenly lift. Then I looked into his eyes and noticed the frown that marred his features. He looked sad, and I didn't like it. "What is wrong?" I questioned softly, rolling into his body. I didn't want him sad.

"How long have you known? I didn't want to lie to you but when I discovered you in the house, I couldn't just let you go. I had to say something to keep you here. If you left, my wolf would've lost his fucking mind and I would've burned down this entire forest to find you." The words came rushing out of him like the rushing of a river when the dam breaks.

Taking my hand, I placed it against his steadily beating heart. "I remembered the very first night, when you claimed me. It was if you healed the injury, or amnesia." I smiled knowing for sure I had the best man in the world as my mate.

"I didn't want to tell you right away. I wanted to be sure you would stay." Ryan licked his lips. "Are you mad at me for lying to you?"

I heard the sorrow and regret in his voice. He was really beating himself up over this and for no reason at all. I nibbled on my bottom lip playfully knowing that I could work this into my favor. "Yes... I'm so mad." I snarled my lip, showing my teeth. I

moved so I was straddling Ryan now instead of lying beside him. It'd been nearly twenty four hours since we last fucked, which seemed like a record if you asked me.

“How mad?” he questioned raising a thick brown eyebrow.

“Super mad.” I lifted my shirt and tossed it over my shoulder somewhere onto the bed.

Ryan grinned up at me, his eyes darkening to a forest green. “Mad enough to make me pay for it?”

I nodded my head yes, sinking my tiny nails into his chest. I dig them in as far as I could and run them down his chest. I left tiny scratches in my wake.

I could feel his cock grow hard as I did so and I wondered if he got off on pain. The thought was intriguing. A werewolf that was into BDSM? Fifty shades of wolves? I giggled out loud, instead of to myself.

“You think that’s funny? Leaving tiny marks like that?”

I shook my head. “No, I was thinking of how funny it would be if a werewolf loved BDSM. It’d be called Fifty Shades Of Wolves.”

Ryan rolled his eyes playfully, and then thrust his cock at my entrance.

I sunk my teeth into my plump bottom lip and wiggled my ass against his shaft. My laughter faded. This was a serious subject. Him entering me. Burying his huge cock in me. I could feel how hard he was for me and that turned me on even more. My pussy was slick with need in seconds.

## Page 16

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

Reaching up with both hands, he palmed my breasts paying special attention to each nipple.

I arched into his touch, loving every single second that he was touching me.

“Do you trust me?” Ryan croaked out, pinching my nipples.

“Ahhh...yes, yes I trust you.” I moaned, never wanting this moment to stop. Of course, as soon as I thought the words the moment stops and I found him moving me off his lap.

He instead headed toward the dresser for something. When he came back to the bed after a moment, I saw what he’d brought with him. It was a sleek, all black item that looked like a dagger. I’d never seen such a thing before and I’m worried he wanted me to hurt him or something.

“Do you still trust me?” he questioned once more.

I gazed up at him, his face looked etched from stone, his features were soft, and this pulled me in. I know I trust him with my life. “Of course I trust you, you’re my mate, but I cannot hurt you Ryan. I love you. Put the dagger away.”

He blinked slowly, and then burst into a fit of laughter.

I sat up on the edge of the bed stunned into complete silence. I’m not sure what I’d said that was funny and I wasn’t sure I really wanted to ask him since he was laughing so hard he nearly snorted. I frowned feeling as if I’d made a fool of myself.



“Fuck baby, I love you,” he mumbled against my throat as he peppered my chest, collarbone and throat with kisses.

“If you love me then why’re you laughing at me?” I questioned, though the pleasure started to build back up with every kiss he gave me. I could feel the black dagger thing against my breast and wondered if he was going to stab me with it instead?

“Because this isn’t a dagger sweetheart, it’s a vibrating butt plug.”

My mouth popped open and my eyes go real wide, because one... I’d never seen such a thing before and two... it seemed huge for going into my ass. “Oh...” I mumbled my cheeks heating.

Ryan nodded his head a grin still on his lips. “This is going in your ass baby, and then I’m going to fuck your pussy, and you’ll come like you’ve never come before. You said you wanted a BDSM werewolf, well you got one.”

The wink he gave me causes a smile to tug at my lips.

Feeling the need to please my mate and his wolf, I got up on all fours and expose myself to him. I wanted him to know that yes, I did trust him as I knew he wanted me to have pure pleasure I was willing to give anything to him... for him. The deep growl that vibrated from his chest told me he approved greatly and this made me very happy.

“You make your mate very happy Olivia. Very happy.” He purred against my back his teeth scraping down my spine, causing me to shiver with pure need.

Every time we touched, my pussy got wetter. It was like I had the faucet on at all times down there. I felt his hot breath at my entrance, and then I felt him push me forward, making it so my ass was higher in the air. Once in place, his tongue dipped

inside me, and it was like I was being fucked by his mouth, literally. He swirled his tongue around and around, driving me mad while his fingers played against my clit rubbing slow circles against it.

“I need you nice and wet baby, soaking so that I can get this butt plug into your sweet, tight ass.”

As if on command my pussy quivered, literally fucking quivered, and a spurt of fluid erupted from deep inside me. I’d never felt anything like this before but it kept coming, the liquid nearly pouring out.

He gasped. “Fuck, you’re squirting baby...yes squirt those pussy juices everywhere...” He growled as he breathed heavy. “So fucking hot.”

“It feels so good...” I cried out. He continued to strum my clit. I’m so caught up in my orgasm that I don’t notice him coating the plug in my juices. I feel him dip a finger deep inside me, and then pull it back out, bringing some of my juices to my puckered asshole. He prodded at the entrance with his finger, and I feel my ass open up to his thick digit, a sting of pain coursed through me but was gone in an instant as he continued to play with my clit.

When he added a second finger to my asshole I could feel the apprehension, and tightness of the muscle as it squeezed around his two fingers. He stretched the opening and made me come once more with nothing more than his fingers. As I was falling off the cliff and into the abyss, he slid the butt plug into place. The feeling was foreign and made me feel full. There was a searing of pain, but nothing so uncomfortable I couldn’t handle it. Then the vibrating started and I felt it in every single nerve in my body.

## Page 17

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

Ryan helped me up and situated himself beneath me, allowing me to take control.

With my ass vibrating, I was on the edge of yet another orgasm.

“You can come again if you’d like. I know you want to.” Ryan plucked at my nipples as I situated myself above his cock.

It was almost impossible to do with the butt plug in my ass but I did it. Tremors wracked my body and my orgasm slammed into me. It was so powerful I saw stars over my vision.

As my pussy swallowed his length I shivered, a sigh slipping from my lips. I’d never felt so full and pleased in my life. Coming again and again. I never dreamed it could be like this. I knew deep down that when I’d waited for the right man to give myself to. I had been right to do so. Ryan had been that man.

I was gasping for air, lost in pure, sweet ecstasy. Every nerve ending in my body was being stimulated and with Ryan’s hands on my hips moving me to the tempo, he looked pleased to know I was only seconds away from shooting off....yet again

“Fuck Olivia. Fuck!” Ryan cursed his head slamming back against the pillows in rapture.

“I’m going to come a-again...” I announced redundantly, feeling the build inside me. My belly tightened and air refused to enter my lungs. In an instant, I’m hit with wave after wave of pleasure. I fall forward, unable to hold myself up a second longer. The room was looping and spinning as I blacked out for a minute.

Ryan continued his pace, his hips slamming up into me relentlessly. “Me too mate, me too.” He growled, and a howl ripped from his throat a second later.

I now felt jets of hot semen fill my pussy. He continued coming until his cum seeped out of my pussy and between our bodies. I smiled knowing it shouldn’t be long before I’m full with his babies...a thought that most certainly would’ve scared me two weeks ago, when I had nothing and no one to care for me.

“Ahhh...” I sighed lying on his sweaty chest, listening to the erratic beat of his heart.

Ryan removed the butt plug in seconds and placed it on the nightstand. “Did you like that mate?” he asked, smoothing a hand over my hair, and pulling the blankets up over our bodies.

“I did. I never knew I could experience so much pleasure.” It was true. The more we were together the more pleasure I experienced. I knew now that I’d waited...I’d searched for this man...this wolf. I felt my home was right here as Ryan’s cock was still rock hard inside me, so close to him sleeping like this that it didn’t take very long for me to fall into a restful sleep.

“I love you mate and I will love you for the rest of my life,” he whispered into my ear right before the blackness took over.

## CHAPTER SEVEN

### RYAN

“What if they don’t like me?” Olivia pouted.

I didn’t like that look on my mate’s face. I like the look on her face when she came for me, or when she was smiling because something I’d said had made her laugh. She

was giving off nervous energy and I knew I could change that into positive energy if I just had a few minutes to fuck her. I also had to admit I would never get enough of fucking her, so any excuse would do. I smirked to myself with this admission.

However, I supposed words would have to do for now. “They will love you mate. They’ll have no choice otherwise,” I assured her. I didn’t tell her that I didn’t really care if they liked her or not. It wasn’t about liking someone in a wolf pack. When you mate, that person becomes a member of your pack whether they liked you or not. It was destiny that picked your mate.

“I just want to be perfect for them.” She tucked a couple strands of her hair behind her ears. She’d done a small amount of makeup making her brown eyes pop.

She looked good enough to eat and I intended to do just that when we got back to the cabin. “You do not need to be the perfect mate. You’re mine and I do not care if they like you or not. They do not please me. They’re not my mate. You are.”

I squished any insecurities she had right that instant as I pressed a soft kiss to her lips. My cock was rock hard, but I must ignore the need to fuck her. There would be plenty of time for that. I gazed up at the clock on the wall. We had three minutes... I supposed we could leave now. I wrapped her up in my arms and smiled as she sighed into my chest.

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

“Keep your head down against my chest. I don’t want you to get sick from the fast motions,” I ordered, pulling her tiny form in closer to my chest. I loved the way she fit to me so perfectly. Fate really did give me the best mate ever.

“What do you mean? Aren’t we going to walk?” Her voice was muffled against my chest but I still heard her.

“Of course not baby, not when I can get us there in a second. And it’d take us thirty minutes at least to get up to the house walking. Walking is for humans.” I grinned, before moving at lightning speed. I didn’t even let my temptress get a chance to respond and just like I said.... we arrived at the main house in seconds.

I held Olivia in my arms for a few extra seconds so she could get her bearings before I placed her on her feet in front of me. She gazed up at me with so much love it quickened my heart rate, and made me feel warm all over.

“I hope they love me as much as you do,” she whispered.

I didn’t tell her that they could most likely hear her. I didn’t want to scare her away from them too soon. Wolves had high and acute senses such as hearing, speed and healing. She’d only been around me for the most part for the last month and had learned only a small amount of our lore.

Romeo my brother raced out to greet us. Of course, he was shirtless...

I bared my teeth as I spoke, “Can’t you put some clothes on?”

Romeo grinned at me like the devil would an angel before he kicked the shit out of it.

“That would be my choice bro, but since you kicked my ass earlier over this little thing...” He gestured towards Olivia.

This only made me more territorial. I moved her so she was behind me. I know he thought it was funny, and a shock that I’d found someone but I wouldn’t let him push me over the edge.

“Romeo!” our mother called from the front porch and just like that, the fight was over before it even started.

“Fine, I’ll put a damn shirt on but not because you want me to...” He snarled at me. “Oh, by the way, it’s nice to finally meet you, officially that is,” Romeo spoke to Olivia who was peeking from behind my arm. I caught a small smile pulling at her plump lips. At least she wasn’t annoyed by my family like I was.

“Bring the girl up here so we could finally meet her,” my mother ordered, a tinge of excitement in her voice. “You’ve had her cooped up in that cabin of yours for long enough. She probably wants some human interaction.”

Olivia’s small hand slid into mine and she gave me a nod of approval as if to say, I’m ready.

As we walked up to the house, all my siblings made their way out onto the porch to greet us.

“Olivia, this is my mother Vanessa. Mother, this is Olivia, my mate.”

My mother’s dark eyes brightened at the word and she wrapped Olivia up in a tight hug bringing her to her chest. “Thank goodness he’s finally found someone,” she

announced as if it had been a burden for me to be mate less.

“Actually I found him...” Olivia cringed looking at me over her shoulder. “That’s a story for another day though.” From there she met my father, the Alpha.

Dad didn’t do much talking and therefore, merely stared at her while raking his eyes over her form.

Olivia seemed to shudder in his presence and I understood why, as the Alpha he held the authority over the entire pack.

Then I introduced her to my brothers, all six of them. “This is Romeo, which you’ve already met. Then Jackson...Gannon, Blaine, Nico, and Savage.”

Her eyes rounded, and went real wide. To be in the presence of so many male wolves and all strong and almost as large as I was.... It must be a little stunning.

I almost chuckled. She didn’t have the first clue what she was in for but she would discover soon enough. I would help her through it and she would find out more about our world through this meeting.

They each waved to her, all except Savage who could care less for humans. He was even worse than me on this subject.

“It’s nice to meet you all. I’m so glad to have a family again.”

Olivia’s smile was all that mattered to me in this moment. I loved my family and I was loyal to a fault to them, but my mate was now my world.

“Come here sweetheart, we have an array of food for dinner tonight.” My mother gestured towards Olivia who looked to me for acceptance. I nodded my head, and she



was whisked off into the kitchen.

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

As soon as she was out of earshot, all eyes turn to me.

“How did you find her?”

“What happened to her?”

“Are you really mated?”

These were the questions my brothers shot off at me. I knew I’d have to answer them but I never expected to be annoyed with it.

“Tell them son,” my father urged, possibly trying to lend a hope to the fact that we were not all doomed into the single unmated life.

“She broke into my cabin. I was going to just scare her away, and then she hurt herself. It was then when I really caught a whiff of her scent and I knew she was mine.” I played back the memory in my mind, all the emotions of confusion, love, and need wrapped around my heart. My wolf growled at me as if to say...she’s perfect.

“So she found you?” Gannon questioned.

I shrugged. “I guess you could say that. It definitely wasn’t like I was out looking for her. It was almost like fate had a hand in things.”

Everyone nodded in agreement as if they understood the complexity of it all. As wolves we waited until the day, we found our mates to have any sexual relations with

a woman. Since birth, we were taught that sex is to be shared with your mate, and I'm positive my brothers were feeling the burn of no sex.

"And that's exactly how it should be," my father spoke his voice loud, and profound.

I looked up to him more now for raising me to care for a woman, as she should be.

"Finding your mate isn't going to be easy boys, not as easy as it was for your brother but I know for certain that you all will find your mates."

Many of my brothers sighed, or rolled their eyes. I'd admit I felt that way too, when he'd given this speech to us before I found Olivia, but now I got it. Your mate would literally find you.

"Well, I'm happy for you bro." Romeo stood and slapped me on the shoulder before heading off in the direction of the kitchen.

I growled without realizing it.

He stopped dead in his tracks. "Does it really piss your wolf off that much? You know I'm not going to do anything," Romeo assured me.

I still didn't like it and instead pushed past him into the kitchen. One day, they would understand but until they did, I would continue to be possessive as hell over my mate.

Once inside the kitchen, I spotted Olivia and walked over to her, pulling her to my side. I nuzzled my nose against her warm neck and inhaled her sweet scent.

MINE!

My brothers didn't understand the need that coursed through my veins for this

woman. They didn't understand the uncontrollable need. Someday, they would though.

"Are we ready to eat?" my mother asked and my brothers started hollering and grabbing their plates to head towards the food.

Olivia looked up at me, her brown eyes misting over.

I hadn't seen many people cry in my life but seeing my mate with tears in her eyes startled me. "Are you okay Olivia?" I took her by the cheeks and forced her to stare into my eyes. I didn't care that my family was in the room, and possibly staring. The tears started to fall from her eyes now, and slid down her smooth cheeks. I squished them with my thumbs, never wanting to see tears on my mate's skin again. "Olivia, talk to me, tell me you're okay." I could sense her emotions through our connection but they were all over the place.

She hiccupped. "I'm not crying because I am hurt, or sad." She started pulling away just enough to put room between us.

I didn't like it one bit.

My wolf growled internally demanding for me to I make things right with her. "Then why are you crying?" I kept my voice low, and gentle, wanting to soothe my mate and not startle her.

"Because I'm happy..." Tears kept falling, slipping from her eyes with ease.

I blinked, realizing she just said she was happy instead of sad.

"I never thought I'd have a family like this...when my car got stranded out here, I knew I had nothing to lose, and I set out on foot to find something, or someone,

anything really. I left my mom, and life behind. I wanted better, needed better, and then you found me.” The cracking of her voice gave way to an onslaught of deeper emotions that ripped from her. She sobbed into my chest.

I wrapped my arms around her tightly wanting to destroy her mother and family for not protecting and caring for her better. I wanted to make up for whatever bad things happened to this sweet woman before me. I would make it up. Make her feel safe loved and cared for. “I love you Olivia and not just because you’re my mate. It goes deeper than that.” I nibbled on her ear as I whispered the words into it, “Now, do you want to stay and have dinner, or do you want to go back to the cabin? I know a couple things I can do with my tongue and fingers that will bring that perfect smile back to your face.”

## Page 20

*Source Creation Date: July 10, 2025, 7:53 am*

Olivia's cheeks reddened. "Oh, stop it Ryan. We do n need to visit here with your family. Let's eat, and then we can have dessert later. And I'm sorry about all the tears. I never expected my emotions to be so heightened."

I chuckled, wrapping an arm around her shoulder, and turning us towards the dining room table where everyone was already eating.

No one batted an eye at us, or made a remark about the conversation they definitely heard.

She looked surprised by their casual acceptance of her outburst and tears.

"It's a wolf thing, baby..." I whispered into her hair, knowing I was already the luckiest man on earth.

Epilogue

OLIVIA

Six-Months Later

I cradled my swollen belly, smiling down at the little bundle of joy inside. Ryan was hoping for a boy, while I'd love a little girl, either way we would be happy though. My eye caught on the diamond ring that was nestled between my two fingers, a silver band holding the weight of a diamond on it.

"What are you thinking about babe?" Ryan appeared in the doorway right then. He

was shirtless, and the shorts he was wearing hung low on his hips showing off the V that led down to his cock.

I could feel my pussy flutter to life. I inhaled, trying to hide my arousal. “Nothing really. I just can’t believe this is my life now. A baby, a loving husband, a family.” I almost chuckled at the last part because who would actually believe that wolves were real? A wolf family. In the world we lived in now, I’d say anything was possible.

“Believe it because I’m not going anywhere.” He growled deep, his chest vibrating.

The growl made me shiver and I gazed up at him with love shining in my eyes while he looked down at me, his eyes roaming over my body, stopping once they reached my beach ball sized belly.

“And neither am I,” I announced proudly.

Ryan smiled, showing off his pearly white teeth.

I licked my lips thinking about the way those teeth felt when they sunk into my flesh while he fucked me to oblivion and back.

Ryan inhaled through his nose, his eyes turning to molten lava in an instant. “You’re in need mate, let me please you.” His voice sounded silky smooth, dripping with honey.

I looked at this magnificent man up and down as it still amazed that he was mine. “You don’t have to. It’s just the pregnancy hormones. I swear every single time you enter the room, my pussy thinks it’s time to fuck.” I sighed audibly, which earned me a chuckle from Ryan.

“That’s because your body knows me. It knows who you belong to.” He dropped down to his knees on the floor before me, and lifted the bottom of my dress over my

belly.

I wasn't wearing any panties like I've been told not to, so my pussy was completely exposed and at his mercy.

"It's glistening with need for me, and seeing you swollen with my pup has me rock hard. You don't know how hard it is for me not to fuck you right now."

His voice did crazy things to my body when I was in need. Without really thinking about it, I found myself moving my ass to the edge of the chair to let him feast on me.

He rubbed his hands up and down my belly, and left my legs to rest on his shoulders.

As soon as his tongue dipped inside my slick channel, I came. The air left my lungs, and stars appeared before my eyes. I hovered between heaven and real time for a moment before slipping back down to reality.

Ryan did this three more times, leaving me exhausted. The doctor told us not to have sex right now, but I was pretty close to breaking that rule. "I want you." I moaned, as he carried me as if I were his princess up to our bedroom.

"Shhh, mate you have me, and soon you'll have our son, and I'll get to work on putting another pup inside you."

I intended to get all I could of his wonderful cock after I had this baby. I sighed and let him run me a bath. By the time he was done pampering me with a full wash down and hair washing, I was yawning and ready for bed. As he tucked us both into bed, his arm wrapped around my belly like a thick band I knew I'd never be more loved by a man than I was loved by this one. My mate, my future husband, my wolf.

"I love you Olivia," he whispered into my hair inhaling my scent.



“I love you too Ryan,” I whispered back, snuggling my backside deeper into his front. This was all I’d ever needed...all I’d ever wanted...and it turns out...happily ever after’s really did exist.

The End