



Bear Shifter's Fated Bride (Shifter Daddies Mates #22)

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Category: Fantasy

Description: A single moment where the bear would pick his bride and never let her go.

Cedar

When I saw her, I knew that she would be mine but I had to be patient.

I wanted her to live her life and when the time comes, I'll be able to go to her.

I love her, and I want to do whatever possible to make sure that she is happy.

My bride... My beautiful mate who makes me feel like I'm going to go crazy.

The moment I have her, I'm never going to let her go.

Alara

I don't know when it started but I knew I was being followed.

A part of me was a little nervous, worried about what would come from it.

But when he came to get me, I knew that I wouldn't be able to get away.

I find myself falling for him, feeling this pull towards him.

But I had no idea just precisely what I was getting myself into.

Buy Bear Shifter's Fated Bride today and experience the danger and the excitement firsthand.

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Chapter One

Cedar

She's mine.

I knew it from the minute that I laid eyes on her.

The intense desire builds within me as I look at my beautiful mate, knowing that I'm never going to be able to let her go even if it is the last thing that I do. When I think about our future, I know that at some point, I'm going to claim her.

I'm going to make her love everything that I do and never hold back.

I guess a part of me never could have imagined that anything could make me feel like this but I couldn't be sure what I was going to do. I have to be patient, I have already figured out that she is a human and won't be so kind to a shifter hitting on her.

But I have already imagined what it would be like to fully make her mine and never let her go. Every part of me is on edge right now, ready for it all but I couldn't be sure where this was going to go. I wasn't even sure if it was going to be okay but I did know what I needed.

Sighing, I let my eyes track her, looking at the gentle swishing of her hips, trying to ignore the boner that is threatening to pop in my pants. I can already imagine doing a lot more to her and holding nothing back.

Crap, maybe this is going to be a lot more for me to handle.

Her messy blonde hair is pulled up in a bun, and with her delicate features, I see how her beautiful green eyes pop and she has beautiful pink lips that I can't wait to feel against mine. And she is the kind of girl who has curves for days, and it is perfect.

I guess that I haven't been able to figure out precisely what I'm tempted to do to her. Something tells me that she is the kind of girl that I'm going to end up loving indefinitely so long as she allows it.

"Alara!" I see an older woman approaching her, and it makes me even more happy to know her name finally, "I don't know how many times that I have to tell you to stop coming out here at night by yourself. It's not a good idea. You have no idea what is lurking out here."

She's not wrong considering the fact that I have been tracking her for a long time but I also know that I really don't care. I would love nothing more than to completely make her mine and I can see that she is probably feeling the same way.

I just know that this is all that I'm going to be able to handle before it is too late.

I never would have imagined that the goddess would grant me a human mate but I have figured out that I really don't care. So long as she is perfect and happy, I can live with anything. But I suppose I'm trying to decide what I'm going to end up doing about it.

But what I'm not so certain about is how much I'm going to entirely claim her and never stop it. Maybe this is everything that I can do but I have also realized that I don't really care.

Not when I keep thinking that she is going to be entirely mine.

What a beautiful woman...

Sighing softly, I lick my lips as I turn away. I can come back for her, I already know this, but I'm planning on getting far enough away where I would then be able to see her at a later time.

I don't know if it is going to be alright but I do know that I like her a lot already and I feel the pull. I don't know if it is going to happen easily but I already know that I can't stop it.

I don't want to stop it because I know I would hate it.

But with Alara so close to my home, I know that I would be tempted to see her much more often, but I don't know if she is going to end up being fine with it. Maybe this is happening for a reason but I think that I'm at the point that I don't really care.

I just want to enjoy her being close to me or not hold back any other way.

Nervously gnawing on my bottom lip, I glance over my shoulder and see her doing her own thing but I don't pay too much attention to it as I let myself know that she is mine and I won't hold anything back.

At least that is what I'm trying to do...

Let's just hope it goes the way that I hope it will.

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Chapter Two

Alara

I feel like I'm being watched.

He is out there but I couldn't be sure what he was going to do, making me feel a little nervous because it was making me feel like I was going to go a little crazy. I know grandma didn't like it but I didn't care.

Everything that I'm doing is for myself and I knew that I was going to do whatever I could to just do things on my own. I guess that I couldn't figure out yet what I wanted to do but I was content and happy.

And being this content and happy made me think that maybe I'll get to meet him. I don't know if it was going to happen but I did know that I was going to be alright. But it just makes me wonder who the person is that is going to give me all of his attention.

"Grandma, do you truly think there is someone out there who would end up following us?" I asked him, feeling a little weird about it because I couldn't be sure what else to do, "you said that there is a beast in the woods?"

"There is." Grandma agrees with me, a small smile on her face but I know she is worried, "I don't think that it is a good idea for you to be going out there by yourself. I'm sorry, Alara, but I'm afraid that it is getting more dangerous."

“I know but I don’t think that I’m in danger out there.” I corrected her, and now she is really staring at me with wide eyes, “more so, I think that I am protected... I know that it sounds odd but that is really how I feel.”

Grandma’s eyes furrow a little bit and I can tell that she is thinking about what I’m saying to her, “I understand what you mean, but that is a little strange in itself, Alara. Those woods... They hold beasts that humans like us shouldn’t dare go around because we could be in danger.”

I don’t think that she is going to listen to anything that I’m saying right now but I don’t try to think about it, worried about what could end up happening if she realizes that I am really not afraid of what is out there.

If anything, I’m more afraid that if I keep being cooped up, then I am going to go crazy.

According to what grandma has told me, she had a little sister whose name I can’t remember now. She was like me, loving to be in the woods and just doing our own thing. But then one day, she came back talking about this man she met.

A man who was half-human, half-beast.

And she fell in love.

She told grandma that she was going to leave with him and she wanted grandma to go, too, to possibly find her own mate. Grandma didn’t want to, and that was the last time that she saw her sister.

No one knows what happened to her, but I guess grandma blames the beast that managed to seduce her sister. I don’t see what is so wrong with falling in love but I don’t think that grandma sees it that way.

I tell myself that if I were in her sister's shoes, I think that I would have brought him home to meet the family rather than keep him hidden. I think that is the reason why grandma wasn't so keen on allowing him to be here because I don't think she trusted him.

I think that she was afraid of him and she was worried about losing her sister in the process. If I can be honest, I think that grandma is overreacting a little bit because it shouldn't have gotten to that point.

I think if anything, they should have just been happy and not cared about anything else. If grandma knew that her sister was out there, then maybe she should have gone looking.

But no, she preferred to be out here, just holing away in a cottage. She did meet the love of her life but she never got to have her family again. She never got to be happy and she never dared to have anything else.

I guess I couldn't believe that she would just let her sister run away and never be happy. Truthfully, something makes me wonder what else I can do but I couldn't be sure if it is something that I could do with it. If anything, I will be happy.

And I won't dare let anything else come from that.

"Just promise me that you are never going to go into those woods." Grandma murmurs again, and I can see that she knows that it is going to cause me issues, "because I don't want to lose you, too."

I hate that she would even have to think about losing me, but I also know that I don't care. I'm just wondering what else I can do about it before it really ends up being more than I can agree to.

So I have to lie and make her think that I'm going to do as she wants and not care about anything else. Truthfully, what is the worst thing that could happen?

"Okay, I will try." Is all that I can promise her, wondering if it is going to be more than I can ever handle, "I will do whatever I can."

Something tells me that it is going to be harder than imagined. I don't know what I'm going to do about it but I do know that it is going to be alright. I guess I couldn't believe that not even a day later, everything would be alright.

And I would end up breaking that promise.

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Chapter Three

Cedar

I don't think that I'm going to be able to wait for much longer.

The beast inside of me is craving her, not wanting to let her go before it ends up making me go all the way on her but I want that to be what she wants, too. I don't want to be able to tempt myself to do it all.

These feelings are burning within me, seeing how she is so beautiful. I think that she knows that I'm here and she is going to end up doing a lot more to me. I guess that I never would have imagined that I would be stalking her until I can make her mine.

And by the soft smile on her face as she looks around, it is pretty evident that she knows that I'm watching her and she is doing everything that she can to tempt me to do more. I feel like I'm going to end up exploding, nervously gnawing on my bottom lip as I watch her.

As I need her.

As I crave her.

It is more than I could have imagined but I continue to track her, not letting her see that I am here yet. I have to be patient and make sure that she is going to be safe. There are other beasts in this forest who would love nothing more than to devour her.

And I wasn't going to allow that to happen.

But after what feels like forever, we end up reaching the lake and I notice how she drops all of her things to the ground. This is in my territory so I know there are no other beasts around who are going to see her.

I have no qualms with destroying them if they tried to enter my territory because I am not kind in that possibility. I just hope that it is going to be my own self-restraint that makes me sure that I won't end up doing it to her.

I need to make sure that it's fine but I couldn't be sure about what I was longing for. But every temptation inside of me is ready for more. I didn't want to stop it, and I knew that I was going to enjoy doing everything that I could to her.

I just hope that I'm going to be able to do it all for her when the time comes.

But what I didn't expect is when she slowly starts to strip off her clothing, revealing inch by inch of her beautiful skin that was enough to make me shiver in delight. And it also makes me hard.

My dick twitches in appreciation, making me reach down to fix myself before I end up looking like a complete mess in front of her which I didn't want to happen. If I did, I'm certain that she would end up running away from me in fear or something.

I am not a small man by any means and I know that I'm big. I would love nothing more than to enjoy doing everything to her that I possibly can, but I was hoping that I would possibly be able to do it all.

So when I see her pretty breasts, ample butt, and the sweet juncture between her thighs with a nice patch of hair, it takes everything in me to not do more to her. It was a feeling that I have never felt before, and all I could think about is what was going to

happen next.

She dips into the lake, making me lick my lips as I watch the water cover her body, making me lose a good view of her. I shouldn't be standing here gawking at her because it is quite rude but I can't seem to stop myself when all I can think about is what I'm going to do to her.

And how I'm going to end up making a mess out of her if given the chance.

Every part of me is on edge right now, seeing how I do have to make sure that nobody else is going to get her, but I'm being patient at the same time. The need to have her is almost too overwhelming.

But I have to be careful.

but as if she knows that I'm watching her, she looks up, but I know that she can't see me from where I'm at. I exhale slowly, seeing how she knows that I'm here and it looks like she is going to end up beckoning me forward.

I want to make sure that I'm going to enjoy doing all of that to her.

I don't know if it is going to be okay but I was going to let it happen.

I wasn't going to stop it because there was absolutely no reason to. I'm going to do what I can and realize that every feeling welling inside of me was making me go crazy and I didn't want to let it go.

Shit, why doesn't she just call me down already?

As if she knows that I'm thinking about her, a small smile appears on her face.

“You know it is rude to just stare at a lady while she is naked!” Alara calls out, making me stiff because I didn’t expect her to be so direct, “why don’t you come out here and make yourself known? Or, come and take a dip with me!”

Those odd feelings continue to well inside of me, making me think that I’m going to enjoy doing a lot more to her. So I decide right then and there that it is going to be okay and I’m going to do what I want.

And if that means showing off to her, then I'm going to do it.

I just haven’t been able to decide yet if this is a good idea or not.

I guess the better question is, do I even give a damn? And right now, I have to say no.

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Chapter Four

Alara

I don't know what I was expecting but the handsome man stepping out of the woods wasn't it.

I can tell that he is the one who has been following me, an intense burning inside of me that is ready for more but I wasn't sure if it was going to be okay. I wasn't even sure what was going to happen but I knew what I wanted.

And I want him.

Staying in the water, I watch as he gets closer, letting my eyes run him up and down as I think about what is going to happen now. I don't know what he wants from me, or even if he is truly a good guy, but I would love to do more with him.

I know he is the beast that my grandma ends up warning me about.

I couldn't be sure what was going to happen between us but I did know that I was going to be okay with it.

He is really tall and muscular, that is the first thing that I noticed. His dark brown hair curls around his collar and his beautiful green eyes are enough to suck me in.

I guess a part of me wasn't sure what was going to happen right here and now but I have seen that as he reaches up to slowly start removing his clothing, he is feeling the

same pull that I am. But, I'm not going to let it happen so easily.

"So, I guess you're the one who has been following me." I comment, nervously gnawing on my bottom lip, "what I want to know is why. I don't think that you would be doing it for no reason."

"It's because you're my mate." He explains to me, standing in just a pair of boxers, looking extra perfect, "and I want to make sure that you're always safe. If I am not there to protect you, then you could be in danger with some of the places that you went to."

"What kind of a shifter are you?" I ask him curiously now, seeing how that should be the only explanation, "I mean, you are a shifter, right?"

"I'm a bear shifter." He murmurs, and that's when he removes the rest of his clothing, "and this is my territory for the next ten miles. I need you to be careful because other beasts would love nothing more than to have you."

I should be upset about that but I guess a part of me really didn't care, "yeah, I know. I'm sorry that you had to look out for me but I can promise you that I can handle some shifters if need be. My parents taught me how to fight."

He drops his boxers and that's when I immediately get a look at his massive package that he holds, my eyes widening in surprise because it is the biggest thing that I have ever seen in my entire life. Is this how big all shifters are?

It sounds crazy.

"You will never be able to win against a shifter." He tells me, and he isn't even sorry about it, "they would rip you to shreds if they didn't end up enjoying doing more to you. I don't think that you have realized just how dangerous it is dangerous here."

I'm telling him the truth because there is no reason to lie but I don't think that he is lying either. I think that he is just trying to make sure that I'm going to be safe and maybe that is the mate bond talking but another part of me is ready to do whatever I can.

Maybe this is the only thing that I'll be able to get right but I'm trying.

I just hope that it isn't too late to do whatever I can to make it possible.

"Are you going to join me?" I ask him curiously, raising an eyebrow, "I'm sure that you didn't just come out here and start stripping to talk."

His eyes darken as they meet mine and he steps into the water, walking towards me and wading through the water. I couldn't be sure what was going to happen but every part of me was ready for it all.

As he is getting close enough, I can feel myself tightening up, the heat coursing through my veins in a way that that I have never felt before. I want to do whatever I can to make sure that I'm going to enjoy doing it all.

When he is in close enough range, I find myself gravitating towards him, my head practically skipping a beat in my chest as I feel like I'm going to go nuts. When his body suddenly presses against mine, I feel that hard length against my belly.

He is ready for me. He is ready to do it all.

I can tell that he is attracted to me a lot and I can say the same thing. Nobody has ever made me feel this way before, at least not in the way that I'm feeling right now, but I don't want to let it stop.

I don't want to let it go.

I just cling to him, gazing into his eyes as he is doing the same to me. I'm not sure what he is thinking about but I have already figured out that I like him a lot and I knew that I wasn't going to be able to let go. If anything, this is what I'm going to let happen.

Just how much am I going to be able to do here?

"I hope that you are feeling this." He murmurs, his eyes drifting to my lips, "because truthfully, I don't think that I'm going to be able to hold back for much longer."

"Then don't." I murmured, holding him closer to me.

And just like that, nothing else mattered.

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Chapter Five

Cedar

I can't stop myself as I kiss her, our lips moving in perfect sync as I'm feeling completely overtaken, this intense need building within me that couldn't be quenched. I'm longing for so much more, tempted to do it all.

I couldn't have stopped, the temptation filling me as I know that I'm hard. I feel like I could have ended up bursting at any moment, the desire to make her mine overwhelming me a little bit. It's almost too much.

She tastes so sweet, like vanilla, and it makes me crave more. I don't want it to stop either, and I'm trying to figure out what I'm going to do.

I want to taste her.

I want to push my tongue inside of her tight hole.

I want to pump my cock inside of her and make a mess out of her.

I want to make her crave it all and never want to let me go.

I want to be hers.

She hugs herself close, her breasts pressing into my chest as she continues to kiss me back, her body straining against mine. It feels too good, seeing how her nipples are

hard and it looks like she is going to end up shattering at any moment if she can.

I love it.

I love nothing that I am the only person that can make her feel that way.

I want to know that this will be everything that I can do.

“I want you.” I growl to her, seeing how she shudders a little bit, “I want you to be mine. I want to make a mess out of you. I want to enjoy being inside of you, filling you with my cum and making it drip out of your hole.”

“Damn, you have a nasty tongue.” She giggles, pulling back a little bit as her eyes are glimmering with desire, “I would love nothing more than for you to do that to me. I think that I can’t hold back if you end up sticking your cock inside of me.”

I would enjoy doing all of that with her but I also know that I can’t rush it.

So making her wrap her legs around my waist, I carry her back to the land that way I would be able to lay her down. That is when I noticed there is a blanket in her basket and I’m quick to grab it and spread it out. I want her to be as comfortable as possible.

Pressing her back into the blanket, I see how she just looks too perfect, the light casting a golden glow on her skin and it makes my dick twitch to life. I knew what I was going to do to her the minute that I got the chance to but I’m worried about scaring her off.

I don’t want to lose her.

I don’t want to make her not like what I do to her.

I want her to see that I'm the only person that can make her feel like this.

I NEVER want to let her go.

And by the look on her face, she is thinking the same thing.

“What are you going to do now?” She asks me curiously, watching my every move, “I know that I want you to do all of this but I also know that I don't want you to stop... Please don't stop.”

I want to give it all to her but I have already figured out that this is everything that I could hope for. So when our bodies press against one another again, I can tell that she is going to be my everything.

And I'm not going to be able to stop it until I'm pounding away inside of her. I can't let this end because if I do, I'm going to drag her away with me and I won't be able to stop it.

I don't WANT to stop it because she is mine.

And I know that I love her.

I want her.

And I can't stop these feelings even if I wanted to. I want her to see that she is the only person who can make me feel so much. She is the only person who makes me feel like I can actually give a damn.

I knew right then and there that it wasn't going to matter what I did because nothing that I do now is going to be able to stop it. Maybe this is happening for a reason but I knew that I wasn't going to be able to let go.

At least not with everything happening the way that it is.

“I’m going to make you cum.” I warn her, wanting her to see precisely everything that is going to happen and more, “I’m not going to stop even when you’re begging me to. Even when it feels like your body can’t cum any more.”

Her eyes widen slightly as she watches me, nervously licking her bottom lip, “then do that. make a mess out of me... What is your name?”

I can’t help but smile because I had yet to tell her my name, “my name is Cedar... I’m happy that I have finally been able to make you mine.”

She tells me her name but I already know it, but I’m okay with her telling me. I want her to be okay with whatever is happening, and the minute that I decide to do it all to her, I won’t be able to stop it.

Not when she is mine.

Not when I’m going to continue to love her and make sure that she knows it, too.

It’s a little scary because I know that loving someone isn’t easy but I think that I’m okay with it. If I end up scaring her, then I will do everything to make it up to her.

That is a promise that I can keep.

Let's just hope that she is prepared for everything that is going to come next.

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Chapter Six

Alara

He knows how to make my body scream with delight.

The pleasure is almost too much, the moans passing through my lips as I'm unable to hold back, enjoying everything that he is doing to me. His head between my legs is enough to give anyone an idea of what he is doing to me.

He is skilled with his tongue, his tongue enough to make me a shivering mess and I'm unable to do anything else about it. It's almost like he is completely trying to overtake me, thrusting his tongue inside of me, making my body scream with the need to release.

I want to release all over his tongue and enjoy every second of what is about to happen. I couldn't let go, not when every pulsing need is building within me that I couldn't dare stop. It's almost like I'm unable to do anything else but enjoy everything that is happening.

That he wants to make me feel good.

That he wants me to know that he is the ONLY person who can make me feel like this and nobody else is EVER going to be able to come close. He is right. He is definitely the only person who has ever made me feel like this and I knew that this was it for me.

Every pulsing need completely overwhelms me, making me need more.

Making me long for it all.

Making me feel like I'm about to go crazy.

Another part of me is ready to do whatever he wants because I knew that I wasn't going to be able to hold back. The other thing is that I didn't want to hold back either. I wanted to know that I'm the only one that can make him feel like this.

I didn't want it to stop either.

I just hope that he is going to be able to continue because I'm not going to let him go.

"Make me cum!" I'm all but begging him at this point, a shiver wracking through my body, "please!"

I didn't have to ask him twice.

His tongue caresses my clit in a way that does me in and I can't hold back as I completely erupt beneath him, the pleasure intensifying as he makes me cum hard. It feels too good, like every part of me is going to end up going crazy and I wouldn't be able to stop it.

I didn't want to, not when I know that he is the only one that can make me feel this good.

And by the look on his face, I think that he wants to do a lot more to me and isn't going to stop even if I wanted him to. I'm sure he would if I begged but I don't care, seeing his straining cock as it looks like he is going to do a lot more to me.

And fuck me, I'm going to enjoy every second of it.

And I'm going to make sure that he is going to never want to leave my side either way.

"I can see you gazing at my cock." He murmurs huskily, a glimmer in his eyes that almost does me in, "such a damn good girl. You tasted so divine and I can already imagine how good your insides will feel wrapped around my cock."

But boy does he have a nasty tongue...

I love it.

Keeping my arms locked around him, I drag him closer to me, kissing him. I don't even care that I am tasting myself on his tongue, enjoying every second of it as it feels like I'm going to end up going crazy. The need pulses inside of me, making me a little desperate for more.

I want to make it possible.

I want to need him.

I don't want to let him go.

And with how his cock is pressing insistently against my belly, I know that he is feeling the same desperation that I am right now and I don't think that he wants to stop it. I guess that he is going to have to make a choice about what he wants to happen here.

I will give it my all so long as he feels the same way but I'm not going to just stop because he thinks that he has something or whatnot.

Pulling back, I gaze into his dark eyes, seeing myself in his gaze but it is enough for me. I knew what I was longing for but I also knew that this was going to happen. If he stopped touching me, I think that I would be very upset and I couldn't let that happen.

Not when I'm feeling so much.

Not when I'm so desperate for us to be one.

“Make love to me already.” I'm all but begging him, seeing how he is so close to my entrance, “don't hold anything back and just do to me how you want. I can handle it. I can handle you. I don't care what you do, just make me feel good.”

His eyes darken even more and I swear that he was going to do something else but he must have decided against it because he moves up, guiding his cock right to my entrance.

But instead of thrusting inside of me like I wanted, he is teasing me a little bit, rubbing himself against my entrance, making me gasp out as the electric feel of him against me is enough to drive me crazy.

I couldn't let go, the need building inside of me that feels like it could erupt at any moment. I knew that he is the only one who has ever made me feel like this and I didn't want it to end.

I didn't want to lose him.

I didn't want to dare let this overcome me because I knew that I was only going to be able to do so much about it.

But as he presses against my entrance, I know he is feeling the exact same way...

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Chapter Seven

Cedar

Her tight walls wrapped around my cock feel too good, like something is going to end up erupting inside of me that I'm unable to hold back. I want to do it all to her, the intense pleasure like nothing that I have ever felt before and it made me feel like I could go crazy.

I need her, that is very evident right now.

And I can tell that she needs me as well, her legs shaking as she is fighting to hold onto me and never let go. I guess I should give her a little credit that she is able to take my cock so deep inside of her but I enjoy doing this to her.

I enjoy making a mess out of her.

I enjoy making her want to be mine and holding nothing back at the same time. I think that she must have already figured out that she is my weak spot.

And the minute that we became one, I knew that I wasn't going to be able to stop it. I didn't WANT to because I know that after everything that I have felt so far, she is it for me.

And I love it.

I don't want to ever stop this feeling even if it is the last thing that I do.

Exhaling slowly, I continue to push inside of her, feeling her tight walls finally giving as she is forced to relax around my persistent cock. I want to make sure that she knows that she is the only one who has EVER made me feel like this.

And I knew that I was going to enjoy doing it all to her and never letting her go at the same time. I think that she has realized that she's the only one who can make me feel like I can do it all.

I guess that I never could have imagined that I'd be inside of my mate's tight pussy but here we are and I'm enjoying every second of it. I'm going to continue to make a mess out of her and I will make sure that she knows precisely who she belongs to.

"You're so tight." I groan, bracing my hands on either side of her head as I am stopping myself from just brutally pounding inside of her and holding nothing back as I do so, "such a damn good girl, taking my cock so perfectly. Don't worry, I'll give it all to you."

Her eyes flare with desire as she locks her legs around my waist, "just start moving and don't worry about me. I'll let you know if I feel weird about it."

That's all that I needed to hear.

Without mercy, I really start to pound inside of her, giving her my everything. She screams in delight, only able to cling to my shoulders as it is the only leverage that she has.

it's too damn good, feeling how her walls keep sucking me in, so damn wet as well. It's like she is a glove wrapped around me and I never want to let go. I want to just die inside of her and be happy but I think that she knows that she is the only one who can make me this way.

Locking her legs around my waist, she kisses me with a passion that I haven't felt before and then she pushes me, taking me off guard. My back hits the ground as she is straddling my waist, my cock buried deeper inside of her than before.

Her back arches as she lets out a low moan, bracing her hands on my chest like it is the last thing that she can do. I'm enjoying it, just wanting to continue to make a mess out of her and hold nothing back at the same time. before I can do anything else, she is bouncing on my cock.

I can only go along for the ride, enjoying being continuously buried in her tight pussy as she rocks her hips, taking me deep with every smooth thrusts. It feels so good, and it is taking everything in me to stop from cumming inside of her right here and now.

The way that her walls wrap around me is electrifying and I almost can't hold back, like something is pulsing within me that I never could have wished for. I think that she just loves doing this to me, making me squirm beneath her.

Making a mess out of her.

Making me want to claim all of her.

I can tell by the look on her face that she is enjoying everything that is happening right here and she doesn't want to stop it. Her breasts bounce with every thrust as well and I can only rear up, taking one of her stiff nipples between my lips as I want to drive her crazy.

I don't want to stop this.

I need to fill her with my seed.

I need to mark her.

Knowing that I'm not going to last long, I pull her off of me, hearing her mewl of protest but that is quickly diminished as I press her down onto the ground on her hands and knees. She doesn't have to wait long as I line up with her entrance and thrust inside of her without mercy.

Her screams of pleasure are perfect as she claws at the ground, feeling like I'm all the way inside of her pussy. She is taking me perfectly, making me want it all as I can't stop. I have to give her everything.

I need her to see who she belongs to.

"Cum around my cock!" I growl, slamming into the spot that is making her shake, "be a damn good girl."

Without warning, she clamps down hard on my cock as she cums, making me growl out in surprise because I didn't expect it yet. I cum deep inside of her, our orgasms hitting together as we are made one.

I can be patient and wait to mark her, that is not a big deal.

But as she glances over her shoulder, I see the fire in her gaze as she says, "I hope you're not finished yet."

And just like that, she has me wrapped around her finger.

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Chapter Eight

Alara

I already knew that telling grandma about Cedar wasn't going to be easy but I was more surprised when he told me that he wants to talk with her himself. Seeing how we are sitting in her living room in silence, I don't know what is going to be said.

Grandma is looking between us and I can already tell that she is not very happy. I can't blame her because I know that I promised her that I wouldn't let a beast get to me but Cedar isn't like anyone else that I have met before and I like him.

He is a good person and if he is willing to meet grandma to make her happy, then so be it.

"I'm not going to take Alara away from you." Cedar tells her suddenly, making grandma look at him, "this is my territory to begin with so there is no reason to leave but I know that is what you're worried about."

"I don't want her in danger." Grandma explains, and it makes me soften a little bit because I know that she loves me more than anything else, "I know what can happen with shifters and I don't want her getting hurt like that. I want her to always be safe... I'm sure that you get that."

"And I will always keep her safe." Cedar assures her, this softness in his gaze that is enough to make my heart skip a beat, "I understand your worries but she will be more safe with me than anything else. I have been guarding your house for a long time.

From the minute that I knew she was mine.”

“And what if she didn’t want to be yours.” Grandma asks, raising an eyebrow, “what would you have done?”

Cedar sighs, and looks at me, “truthfully, it would have sucked and I would have missed her a lot but I would have respected her wishes. I can’t be upset with her if she didn’t feel the pull and decided that her heart was taking her elsewhere.”

As if something is guiding me, I reach out and take his hand, squeezing it softly to assure him that I’m not going anywhere. I feel a little bad that he might end up thinking that I would ever leave him but I can assure him that is never going to happen.

Now that I know he is out there, I’m going to continue to make him mine.

I’m not going to give him up to anyone.

I’m not going to let ANYONE touch him because they don’t deserve him.

They don’t deserve to be his.

They don’t deserve to be anywhere near him.

I am the only person who can be with him like that and I don’t even care if it sounds possessive or not. I know what I want and I can tell that Cedar is feeling the same way. I think that he has come to the conclusion that he doesn’t want to stop these feelings.

Or he is very good at hiding them but I would like to think that everything is happening because we want it to.

“I’m happy to hear that.” Grandma murmurs, and her smile softens, “truthfully, I kind of always knew that Alara would be the one to catch a beast’s attention because she is so much like my sister. I just thank you for not taking her away from me.”

“I think that your sister could have left to protect you.” Cedar explains, making grandma look at him with confusion, “when it comes to shifters, things can get dangerous, and depending on what kind of shifter her mate was, it could have just been better for everyone if she left, too.”

Tears well in grandma’s eyes but I think that she is more happy than anything. I guess she must have always thought that her sister left for all the wrong reasons when she could have been thinking about grandma’s safety.

I just hold onto Cedar’s hand, feeling like everything is perfect and I don’t think that I’m going to be able to stop the way that I’m feeling.

At least not here and now when so many things could end up changing for everything...

Let’s just hope that it doesn’t end up being everything else that I didn’t want...

I should have known he would give me everything.

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Cedar

Watching my mate play with our cubs is too perfect, the year having passed by in a flash. Even her grandma is here, doting upon her grandchildren and smiling happily.

I built a cabin near her grandma's home, knowing that it would make everyone happy but I didn't care because it meant having my mate by my side.

I didn't want to stop the way that I felt towards Alara and she continued to be by my side no matter what, loving me in a way that only she could. I guess that I never could have imagined that being with her would feel so perfect but it does.

And I knew that I was never going to be able to stop these feelings.

When she looks up at me, her hands full with our cubs, I can't help but smile and make my way over to help them. But before doing anything else, I pull her close to me, gently cupping her cheek in my hand as I guide my lips to hers.

I softly kissed her, letting her see that she is the only one who could ever make me feel like this and there was no way that I was ever going to let her go.

That is all that I can dream about with my fated bride.