



Dragon Shifter's Captive Princess (Shifter Daddies Mates #21)

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Category: Fantasy

Description: Between war and desire, this unlikely couple would battle their hearts and their minds.

Oakley

As a Rogue, I am used to living alone, not worrying about anyone else.

This job was supposed to be easy, get in and capture the Princess.

I didnt expect to end up falling for her and wanting her.

I didn't want to give her over but I also didn't want to let her free.

Battling my desires, I knew that either way, I was going to get her to be completely mine.

Rowena

When he captured me, a part of me was thrilled.

I always loved the idea of being taken by the villain, and melting his cold heart.

When I saw the way he looked at me, I knew that he felt the same way.

But another part of me wasn't so sure if he was going to keep me entirely...

I guess that I'm going to have to make sure that he will want me for forever.

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Chapter One

Oakley

Beautiful.

That is the first thing that I thought when I saw her, this burning desire building inside of me that was tempted to do it all. I wanted to spring forward, devouring her whole and enjoying it in every way possible.

But I have to hold back and be careful because I don't want to scare her off. I want her to see just how much she wants me as well and hold nothing back.

I don't know if she is even single but I already know if she isn't, then I'm going to end up flipping out and I don't know what would happen after that. I'm hoping that no matter what we decide, then I'm going to be able to make everything okay.

Licking my lips, I stare at her from across the ballroom, my eyes locked on the swishing of her full hips as she moves around. I know that she has captured more attention than I would like but I can hold back, even just a little bit.

But if someone tries to touch her, then I will have their heads.

"Hey, handsome." A girl approaches me, and it makes me crinkle my nose a little bit because I don't want someone talking to me like that, "I have noticed you standing here all alone and I must admit, I'm really sad that you're out here like this. I kind of thought that you would want to dance."

I fight the urge to roll my eyes as I smile down at her, but still keep my distance, “I apologize, but I’m not interested in a date or anything, so I’m afraid that you’re barking up the wrong tree. You’re not my type.”

Her jaw drops a little bit and out of the corner of my eye, I see HER watching us, “are you serious? Do you not know who I am? Anyone would be lucky enough to get to go on a date with me.”

I’m sure that might mean something to someone else but I just turn away from her, not caring if it is rude or not. There’s nothing more than I hate than someone who is cocky and thinks that they are all that. It’s never going to be that way for me and I’ll be sure of it.

I just hope that she realizes that this is not the way that this is going to go.

“I’m talking to you!” She snaps as she walks after me, her expression darkening because I’m sure that she never expected me to just walk away from her, “don’t you dare be doing this! I will have your head!”

I just continued to walk away because she didn’t scare me and I have no qualms with tossing her aside and making her hate everything but it is quite clear to me that this girl has never been told no. But as she is reaching to grab me, she comes forward.

“Abigail.” My beautiful mate murmurs, her eyes narrowing slightly on the girl who is still looking like she wants to grab me, “If he is saying no, then i think it would be right for you to leave him alone. He is not your property.”

Abigail’s cheeks flush with embarrassment as she lowers her head, “I’m sorry, Princess Rowena, I wasn’t trying to make a fuss out of anything. He was giving me mixed signals and it frustrated me a bit that he was being so cold to me.”

I was never giving her any signals but I decided not to say that because I really don't need to be dealing with a pest. I think that Rowena can tell this but she's not trying to fight the girl yet.

"I understand what you're saying but it is really rude for you to be acting like this with one of my guests." Princess Rowena murmurs, her eyes scanning me over, "And if he is saying that he is not interested, then you need to leave it be. Okay?"

Abigail looks like she is going to flip out but doing that on the Princess would be nothing but trouble for her. Finally, she storms off, leaving me alone with the beautiful woman.

Now that she is close to me, she is even more beautiful than I could ever imagine. With her long, flowing blonde hair where a cute crown nestles on the top and pretty blue eyes, it's a sight that I never would have expected but all I can think about is what I want to do to her.

She's everything that a guy could hope for, and all I can think about is everything that I'm going to do to her once given the chance. I'm thinking that maybe this is the only way that I can feel normal but another part of me wonders just why in the world I feel so close to her.

I have no idea why I want her as bad as I do either.

Maybe this is the only way that I can feel semi-right but it's also clear to me that this is going to happen one way or another. I wasn't quite sure about it but I did know this feeling and I knew that I wouldn't be able to let it go.

"My name is Rowena." She murmurs, smiling up at me with that pretty glimmer in her eyes that makes my heart almost skip a beat, "I don't think that I have ever met you here before. What is your name?"

“I’m Oakley.” I introduce myself, reaching out and shaking her head, “It is an honor to meet you, Princess. You are even more beautiful than I could have ever imagined.”

Her cheeks flush a little bit, “thank you, you are very sweet. I am a little disappointed that I have never seen you before but I am happy that you are here now. I think that we are going to get along quite well.”

I wasn’t sure what was going to happen next but I did know that I wasn’t going to let her go. At least not right here and now. This intense feeling burns within me, making me feel like I’m going to go crazy.

I’m ready to win her over and never stop, I think that is the first thing that I have figured out. I didn’t know if it is going to be alright because I could see the King and Queen glaring at me but I didn’t care truthfully, not paying them too much attention.

I suppose a part of me is worried that they would end up telling me to leave her alone but I didn’t want that to happen. Everything that I’m doing right now is to make sure that I’m going to win her over and make her mine.

If someone tries to stand in my way, I am certain that I will handle them accordingly and they will never be able to hold back either. I’m trying, but I’m almost certain that this is going to happen one way or another.

I’m trying, but now I realize that this is everything that I’m going to be able to do to enjoy her.

“Would you like to have this dance with me?” I ask her sweetly now, holding out my hand to her.

She hesitates momentarily, but her eyes darken as she reaches out and takes my hand. Guiding her onto the dancefloor, we go into the flow of the music, letting our bodies

move in perfect sync.

Other people have joined us, dancing around and giving space, but also doing everything that we can to enjoy it. I pull Rowena close to me, feeling this protective but possessive urge filling me in a way that I couldn't stop.

I'm trying, but it feels like nothing is going the way that I had hoped it would. I'm a little worn out, this desperation overwhelming me and completely taking me over. I don't know if she is feeling this pull but I do hope that she is going to end up picking me.

"You're quite the dancer." She murmurs, watching me through her lashes as if she is trying to decide what to do, "I think that we are a perfect fit, don't you think?"

Licking my lips, I can only nod in agreement as I smile, pulling her close to me, "Yes, I can. I think that you were meant to be mine but I can promise you that I will keep dancing with you as long as you want me to."

I wasn't sure what was going to happen here but I did know that I was going to love her if she would let me. I think that she is my fated mate and I wasn't going to be able to stop the intense feelings burning within me that wanted her.

I'm trying, but now I'm even more certain about what is going to end up happening from it. Looking up, I notice how the King is approaching us, a dark look on his face that makes me think that I might have been doing a little too much.

I'm trying at least, but I don't know what is going to happen after that. If this goes one way or another, I'm going to continue to do whatever I can to just be content. And if I am content, then I will be happy.

"I think that this is where our dance is going to have to end." I murmur, bringing her

hand to my lips as I kiss it softly, “I hope that you realize that I like you already, Rowena, and maybe we will get to be in a relationship together someday. But I can be patient when I need to be.”

Before anything else, I pull away as the King gets close enough and bow to him.

“Hello, King.” I murmur, seeing how he is watching me cautiously, “I’m sure that you want to dance with your beautiful daughter...”

He grunts, and takes her hand to lead her away from me. I already have her scent engraved in my mind and I am never going to let her get away from me. I will find her later, that much I know.

Let’s just hope she is feeling the same way.

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Chapter Two

Rowena

I can't believe Dad might have ruined my chances of being with Oakley, seeing how he was so kind and he made me feel things. I could tell that he wasn't fully human but that didn't bother me so much.

I think that Dad had more issues than anything but I'm not quite sure what his problem is. He is the one who made the treaties with the rest of the shifters, and it seems to me like this is everything that he had wanted.

I don't think that it is a big deal if I end up deciding that Oakley is the person that I want to marry. Looking across the room, I see how girls are flocking around him, trying to get his attention although they are not getting very far.

He towers above pretty much everyone, even the other men, and he is built like a damn mountain if you ask me. His short, curly blonde hair is slicked back away from his face, showing off his sharp but delicate features. He is almost too beautiful.

And when I remember those beautiful silver eyes, I feel like I could easily get dragged right in and I wouldn't let anything hold me back. I see the way he is trying to ignore everyone, probably thinking that they are a bit of a nuisance.

I couldn't blame him there because I can agree that people don't know how to be subtle about anything and just continue to force their feelings onto someone and not care about anything else. I wish that I could just completely make him mine if he will

allow it.

First, I need to deal with my overbearing parents who seem like they want things to go their way.

“I don’t know who you’re looking at but I think it would be best for you to pick someone of your own kind.” Dad murmurs, smiling down at me like he thinks it is going to make me do whatever he wants, “he is not someone that you would want by your side.”

My jaw dropped slightly because I couldn’t believe that Dad had said that. I glare at him now because I swear, he is just trying to be in trouble.

“Dad, that is so wrong!” I snap at him, seeing how he just raises an eyebrow at me, “You might think that you’re being ‘kind’ but it is rude for you to say that I can’t be with him just because he is not fully human. He is kind!”

“He is a Rogue.” Dad disagrees, making me more confused because I don’t know what that means, “he was exiled by his own people and the only reason he is here is because he managed to make a life for himself. I won’t have you going down that road though.”

Now it is my turn to be pissed off because I couldn’t believe that he is being so cold, “I don’t care if he is a Rogue or not. If I like him, then I’m going to do what I want and choose who I want to be with. You WILL respect that.”

Dad knows that if I have an issue with something, I have no problem with saying how it is. And he knows that if I end up telling everyone what he had said, then it would come back to him.

He’s just lucky if it happens this way because I’m not so kind. Truthfully, I would

love nothing more than to defy him for acting like this but I also know that I have to be careful.

“I think that I want to pursue him.” I explain to dad, and I notice how his jaw clenches, “but I won’t make any hasty decisions. I just think that you need to give him the opportunity to prove himself to you. Okay?”

Dad doesn’t look too sure, furrowing his eyebrows a little bit but he ends up sighing and nodding his head, “Okay, I guess I can't say anything else about it. Just don’t make a mistake, okay?”

I don’t know if it would be a mistake to be with Oakley but I did know that I didn’t care. Every part of me is ready to make sure that I’m going to be happy and I’m not going to let anything else stand in my way.

And with Oakley, I think it is going to be possible.

I want to tell him that.

I want to tell him how I feel.

I want him to know that he is the only one who can make me feel like this and then some. Nervously gnawing on my bottom lip, I look around and notice that he is gone.

Where is he?

“Well, it looks like he wasn’t that interested in you if he ended up running away.” Dad murmurs, a slight smirk on his face, “I think that it would be best if you just left it alone, Rowena. I’m sure you will find someone who is much more suited for you.”

I hated that, feeling sad because I really wanted to make sure that Oakley was going

to be the one but I quickly decided that now, I'm not going to worry about it. If anything, I'm going to end up having to track him down but I don't think it is going to be easy.

About an hour later, I head to bed since the party is slowly coming to an end and I feel like I need sleep. When I slipped inside, I wasn't sure what I was going to see but I was more than just a little surprised when I saw Oakley sitting on my bed like he belonged there.

He looks up at me, a beautiful smile gracing his lips...

Crap, he is perfect.

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Chapter Three

Oakley

Patiently waiting for Rowena to get to her room was the hardest thing that I could have done so far. I didn't know when she was going to show up but I did know that I wasn't going to let her get away from me.

I'm almost certain that she could see the look on my face when she realized that she was mine but I was hoping that I'd be able to get something for it. I wanted nothing more than to claim her but I had to be patient.

I have to tell her the truth about me and what she is to me because if I don't, I have a feeling she will run away from me.

And running is not going to be an option.

Licking my bottom lip, I hear the door to the room unlock and a split second later, it opens and I see Rowena standing there. She comes to a sudden halt, staring at me with wide eyes.

I'm not sure what she is going to say but she steps inside and quickly closes the door behind herself, making the door click shut. But she did make sure to lock the door behind herself.

"Are you crazy?" Rowena asks me, but she doesn't seem upset, "You should be lucky that it wasn't my father coming in here because he would have really hated you then.

He is already skeptical of you.”

“I’m going to guess you have been talking about me?” I ask her since that is the most logical explanation, “I can promise you that I’m going to be the best thing that is ever going to happen to you.”

“I just don’t know why you are in here.” She tells me, her eyebrows furrowing a little bit, “And besides, how did you know which room was mine? I would have thought that it would have been a lot harder to find.”

I just shrug now, and smirk, “Did you forget that I am a shifter? I have heightened senses so finding your room wasn’t the hardest thing for me to do.”

“What kind of shifter are you?” She asks me, sitting down in the chair, “I think Dad said something about a Rogue but does that mean wolf?”

I just shake my head there, “No, I’m a dragon. I am a Rogue because I didn’t like how they were treating outsiders so I ended up leaving on my own. Unfortunately, that comes with the ‘Rogue’ title that will follow me for the rest of my life.”

“That’s stupid.” Rowena murmurs, “I don’t think that it should follow you just because you ended up having to leave for a reasonable excuse. Maybe the best thing for you to do right now is to just not worry about it. Don’t you think so?”

I don’t know what to say right now but I do know that I don’t care so much. It scares me a little bit because I don’t want to let her get away from me but I knew that I didn’t want to stop it. If anything, I’m going to end up making her mine entirely.

“So, why did you come in here?” She asks me again, tilting her head to the side, “I would have thought that you would have left. I thought that you did.”

“I wanted to see you.” I explain, wondering if she is going to believe that, “and I kind of thought that you would like seeing me as well, Rowena. I mean, didn’t you feel the pull?”

“I did.” She agrees, and now she is looking really intrigued by what I’m saying, “but what does that mean? Is it a shifter thing?”

“You’re my fated mate.” I explain to her, feeling really weird about it now, “You’re the one that I am destined to be with. And that is why we are both feeling the pull because we both know that we are meant to be with the other. I’m sure you understand.”

She is looking at me with wide eyes and I’m sure that she is trying to make sense of what I’m saying. I’m trying to do the right thing and I’m hoping that she is going to believe me because I really want her to be mine.

“I believe you.” She suddenly responds, and it makes my heart soar in my chest because it feels like utter perfection right now, “and truthfully, I don’t know what is going to happen but I do know that I need you by my side if you’ll have me.”

I don’t know why but I feel a sudden boost of confidence as I watch her, “would it be okay if I end up staying with you tonight? I kind of feel like wanting to. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything.”

She hesitates, probably trying to decide if it is a good idea or not but I couldn’t be sure what she was going to decide. Truthfully, I wouldn’t have been able to blame her if she told me to take a hike but she nodded her head.

Heading into the bathroom, she closes the door behind herself and I’m left alone again.

Stripping down to my boxers, I at least leave those on because I don't want to scare her too much. I want to be sure that when we do make love, that she is going to be okay with everything that I do to her.

I want her to want me.

I want her to beg for me.

I want her to be writhing with pleasure beneath me as I take her.

But that is going to take time and right now, time is something that is going to have to wait. I don't know if it is going to be easy but I do know that I'm going to do it.

I just hope that maybe if something else happens, it'll be alright. Because I want her already and I care about her...

I just need to do this the right way.

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Chapter Four

Rowena

Stepping out of the bathroom, my breath hitches a little bit when I see Oakley lying in my bed, making me feel a little odd as I look at him. This pulsing need erupts inside of me, tempting me to do more but I don't know if it'll be alright.

I'm a Princess and I can't give into my desires because I could end up doing a lot more with him. I think that the minute that I make him mine, I am never going to let him go and I'm going to make sure that he will be alright.

"You sure make yourself comfortable." I tease him, seeing how he looks up at me with a smirk on his face, "I kind of didn't realize that you were going to be lying in my bed and everything. It is a good thing the door is locked."

"Don't worry, I would hear them coming before anything else." He assures me, and he is patting the bed next to him as he watches me, "I can promise you that we are going to be safe and nobody is going to figure this out. Not unless we want them to."

He is watching me with an intensity in his gaze that was enough to make me feel really weird and I couldn't be sure what was about to happen here. I did know that I was going to enjoy it and no matter what, I was going to make sure that he would be mine.

"Well, I think that it's going to be time to go to bed soon." I agree with him, nervously licking my bottom lip as I'm watching him, "So I'm going to get into bed

and go to sleep.”

I didn’t realize how nervous I could get until I’m crawling into bed next to him, feeling a little weird about it. This intense feeling burns within me, tempting me to do a lot more.

His heat is radiating off of him, making me feel really warm and like everything feels good. But I’m more than just a little surprised when he pulls me closer, wrapping his arms around me as he buries his face into my hair.

It is enough to make my heart skip a beat. I feel too perfect, like this feeling inside of me is enough to make me want so much more. It was an intense feeling, like nothing I had ever felt before.

I felt like I was going to be his and it wasn’t going to matter. I don’t even know if he feels the same way but I did know that I was going to enjoy being close to him. I wanted him so badly, but I had to hold back these desires.

I didn’t want to end up ruining everything just because I didn’t want to keep it in my pants.

But by the look on his face, I think that he is feeling the same way, or at least wanting to do a lot more to me. Nervously gnawing on my bottom lip, I watch him, worrying about what is going to happen if he ends up touching me.

Will it even be okay?

I don’t know but I’m tempted to find out.

“Is that the only reason you became a Rogue?” I ask him, feeling a little curious and not ready for bed, “It seems a little ridiculous that they would do that to you when

you hadn't really done anything."

He sighed, shaking his head, "Honestly, it was going to happen no matter what I did. Even if I attempted to do the right thing, I'm almost certain that it would have blown up in my face no matter what I did. I guess you can say that I couldn't bring myself to care so much."

A part of me is curious about what else to say about it because I couldn't be sure it would be alright, "but why? It seems like a ridiculous reason to just toss you out or to label you as a Rogue. That stuff follows you, doesn't it?"

He nods his head, "It does but I don't let it get to me. If I do, then it is just going to ruin my life even more and I'm not interested in letting them win. I'm sure you can understand that."

I couldn't be sure what else to say because it was quite clear that he was only thinking about going to bed now. I would love nothing more than to do the right thing and not care about anything else but I did know that I was going to make it alright.

And when I think about the future, maybe having Oakley by my side is definitely going to be the right call.

I think that if I end up pushing him away, then I'm going to regret it and I don't want to be filled with regrets. I just want to know someday if he ends up feeling the same way about me as I feel about him.

"Do you truthfully think that this is going to work out?" I ask him curiously, licking my bottom lip, "I don't know what I want to do but I do know that I'm going to make sure it is going to be alright. I don't care if Dad never approves of it."

Oakley just smiles and shakes his head, "truthfully, I think that he is probably more

concerned about keeping you safe. I don't blame him because I know that I wouldn't want anything to happen to you either."

A part of me wanted to know precisely what he meant by that but I also knew that it was going to be alright. I wasn't going to let anything else stand in the way of my future and I think that Oakley is feeling the same way.

Maybe he wouldn't want me, I don't know.

But what I do know is that I'm never going to stop the way that I feel.

Because losing him is something that I would regret more than anything else.

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Chapter Five

Oakley

Waking up with her in my arms is the most perfect feeling that I could have ever felt, seeing how she is cuddled up against me and making me feel perfect. I couldn't be sure what I was going to do, a feeling that I have never felt before.

All I could think about is how much I wanted her and everything that I'm going to do to her the minute that I fully made her mine. When I saw how she was looking at me, this heat in her gaze that sent a shiver down my spine, I couldn't be sure what was going to happen.

But I did know that she is just too perfect and I'm never going to be able to stop the way that I'm feeling. Something tells me that she must be feeling the same way about me because there is no way that she doesn't.

Lightly brushing my lips against her forehead, I keep her close to me, pulling her further in. She stirs a little bit but doesn't wake up, a low groan passing through her lips as she watches me. I wasn't sure what was going to happen when she woke up and realized that I was holding her.

But I love it and I knew that I wasn't going to be able to stop it. If it happened, I feel like I would regret more and I didn't want to regret being with her.

I just wanted to care about her and make sure that she was content and happy. If I lost her, I was almost certain that it would ruin everything else and I couldn't let that

happen.

But if they were to find me in bed with her, I'm certain that they would have flipped out or done something worse. Maybe there is a reason that I'm here with her but I couldn't be sure how well it would go.

I already know that the King is not interested in me being mates with Rowena. I'm certain that he doesn't think that I'm good enough for her but I can promise him that I really don't care. When it comes to fated mates, it doesn't matter.

Once you are there, you are never going to be able to let them go. I just wish that he would have already realized this before it was too late. Now he is going to have to learn that I'm not interested in playing these dumb games with him.

When it comes to Rowena's safety, I already know that I don't care. I'm more content with making sure that nobody is going to hurt her and if they try, then they will be dealt with accordingly. I don't think that he has figured this out yet.

Sighing softly, I turn away and let her go, hoping that she doesn't realize that I have a boner. If she did realize that, then I would have honestly been a little embarrassed and I'm not even sure it would have been alright.

But just as I'm going to get out of bed, I'm suddenly grabbed, making me look down and I realize that Rowena is watching me with a heated look in her eyes. I'm certain that she can see what she has done to me but I also know that I'm not going to say anything else about it.

If I do, I'm certain that it would end up being a gigantic mess that I don't know if I am prepared for.

"Where are you going?" She asks me softly, her voice a little husky, like she is trying

to think about what she is going to do.

“I have to go and get ready to make sure that I’m going to be able to properly ask your dad for me to court you.” I explain to her, trying to make sure that everything will be okay, “because I know that I’m going to have to have his approval before anything else.”

The realization appears in her eyes and she nods her head, “You’re right. I want to make sure that we’re going to be one. I don’t want him anywhere near you though. Just promise me that you will make those girls leave you alone.”

Her jealousy is cute, making me smile as I look down at her, “of course. There is no way that I would let anyone near me like that. I’m not that kind of person, and I know that I want you more than anything else. I don’t care what comes from it.”

I can’t believe that I’m feeling this way, this intense feeling building within me as I realize that soon enough, she is going to be mine. There’s no way that I’m going to let her go because if I did, I knew that I would regret it.

And regretting it is not something that I’m going to be able to do. Not when I know that she is everything that I need and then some. Something tells me that the minute that we finally get to have one another, we won’t stop.

I know that I can’t stop because I care about her so much.

“I will see you soon.” I promise her, hoping that it is going to be okay, “Just wait for me.”

I don’t know what else is going to happen but I did know that it was going to be alright. I’m more worried about the future, seeing how it could easily blow up in my face if I do this the wrong way.

But I don't think that I'm going to care too much about it.

Not when I know that I will be able to fully make her mine and not care about anything else.

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Chapter Six

Rowena

I don't know when Oakley is going to get here but I'm feeling a little anxious. Dad and mom are having breakfast right now and I'm certain that we are going to have a wonderful time. I couldn't be sure but I'm thinking that Oakley is going to manage to win my dad over.

"Sir, there is a person here to see Rowena and you." One of the guards suddenly states, making me look up eagerly because I already know it is going to be Oakley, "He wouldn't take no for an answer."

Dad looks at me and I'm almost certain that he has already figured out who is here, "bring him in, I guess that I'm going to have to give him a chance to say his piece."

I smile, unable to help myself as the guard walks away to do so, and not even a little bit later, I see Oakley walking towards us. He is looking as perfect as ever, making me smile because I knew that it was going to be alright.

I guess he's going to end up winning Dad over and possibly Mom but it is going to happen one way or another. I couldn't be sure but I did know that I wasn't going to let anything stand in the way of what I wanted. I'm not certain but I'm trying to decide what I'm going to do.

Licking my bottom lip, I notice how Oakley comes towards me, reaching out and taking my hand to bring it to his lips. He is being soft and sweet, a glimmer in his

eyes that makes my heart skip a beat.

I couldn't be sure what was going to happen here but I did know that I'm excited to be his. I didn't want to let it go because I knew that I would regret it and I didn't want to live with any regrets. I just hope that it's not going to ruin anything else.

Or at least that's what I'm hoping for.

Something tells me that it isn't going to be easy.

"Hello, sir." Oakley murmurs, turning his attention to mom and Dad, a small smile appearing on his face as he is making sure that he is going to get all of the proper attention, "I don't think we have been formally introduced. My name is Oakley."

"Yes, I know who you are." Dad murmurs coldly, eyeing Oakley a little bit, "You are the Rogue are you not?"

Oakley's expression doesn't waver as he smiles, "Yes, I guess that I am although I did become a Rogue willingly and not for the worst reasons unlike other people. That much I can assure you of."

Dad's expression doesn't waver as he watches Oakley, "what do you mean by that? I would have thought that a Rogue can only happen if the person does something bad."

"I didn't like the policies that my people were trying to inflict, and treating other people like garbage just because they were not a dragon." Oakley explains, and I can see that Dad is a little more intrigued right now, "that is the only reason why I became a Rogue."

"Wow, that is pretty messed up." Dad murmurs, and I can tell that he is now realizing what is happening here, "I would have never guessed that. I'm sorry for judging you

before realizing that was your situation. It makes me feel kind of shitty.”

“It’s fine.” Oakley murmurs, and he turns to look at me, “You don’t have to worry about that. I’m a little used to it and truthfully, it doesn’t bother me anymore. I know what kind of person I am and I’m not going to let the past affect me now.”

“Good, I’m glad to hear that.” Dad glances at me, as if he is thinking long and hard about what he is going to do, “Why don’t you join us for breakfast? I’m sure that you are hungry.”

“I would like that.” Oakley responds and settles in the seat next to me, “The dance was very lovely last night and I appreciate you allowing me to be there. It was something that I didn’t quite expect.”

“I’m glad that you had a good time.” Mom suddenly speaks up, “Truthfully, we were mainly doing it because we want Rowena to find herself a good husband. Although yes we would prefer someone of some stature, we just want her to be happy. I’m sure you’d understand.”

“That is true, I think that I would want the best for my family and someone who is going to treat her well.” Oakley agrees, and only if they knew that he was in bed with me until this morning, “but I have come here for a reason. I would like your permission to court Rowena.”

Mom and dad are now really staring at Oakley like he is crazy because I’m certain that they didn’t expect it because they were not sure if it was going to be okay. Hell, I didn’t even know if it would be fine but I did know that I wanted to be his.

I don’t want to let him go because I want him to be mine more than anything else.

But if I end up losing him, I think that I would regret it.

“What does my daughter have to say about this?” Dad asks curiously now, turning his attention to me, “Does she agree with what you want to do?”

Oakley looks at me now, as we are both waiting for an answer, “I’m not sure. I think that she felt the connection, too, but I always want her to have the final decision.”

I already knew my answer and I didn’t care what anyone else had to say about it, “I’d like that, dad. I think that Oakley is a good person and I would love to see where things are going to go.”

I think that dad was pleased with my answer because I ended up not having to say anything else.

I just hope that no matter what, it is going to be okay.

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Chapter Seven

Oakley

Winning over the King and Queen wasn't as hard as I thought it was going to be but I think it is because they like me or something. I wish that I could figure out something to say to make sure that they are going to for sure let me have Rowena.

When Rowena looks at me, it is enough to make my heart skip a beat and tempt me to do a lot more. I don't even know if it is going to be fine but I do know that I don't care so much, not when she is already mine.

This burning desire fills me and I know that to win her over, it is going to take everything in me but I know that she likes me. I know that she wants me and she would allow me to have her. But I have to also be patient because if it ends up blowing up in my face, then it's screwed.

I just wonder if she knows how I feel.

Am I the only one who is feeling like this?

What if she decides that she doesn't want to be with me?

I don't know what I might end up doing but I do know that it wouldn't end well. At least not for her or anything else. I'm trying but something tells me it isn't going to be easy.

“I want to take Rowena to my hometown and show her what it’ll be like being with me.” I explain to the King, seeing how he is watching me cautiously, “and I want her to know what’ll happen when she becomes my Queen.”

“Is she not going to live here in the castle if you two decide to get married?” The King asks me, his eyes narrowing a little bit as he watches me, “I don’t know if I like that very much. I want her here where she will be safe.”

“Ultimately,” I correct him, not caring if he gets upset by this, “I want her to do whatever SHE wants to do. If she wants to stay here, then we will stay here. If she wants to go somewhere else, then that is where we shall go.”

The King is watching me, and I can tell that he is trying to decide if he is going to believe me or not. I have no reason to lie to him, I hope that he realizes that, but I’m hoping that it’s going to be fine no matter what we decide to do.

Or maybe it is going to end up being a lot more for me to handle.

But I do know that I want her to get to know MY world and see what life is going to have in store for her. I don’t want her to hate me and I want her to see that she is going to be happy with me. I don’t know if she has figured that out yet.

“Well, I do want my daughter to be happy.” The King agrees with me, a soft expression on his face that makes me smile, “but I guess that I’m going to have to trust her judgement. Just don’t betray us, Oakley, and I’m certain that she will continue to love you.”

I don’t know if it is a good idea but I do know that I don’t care so much. Everything that has happened so far is because of our own wishes but it could very well end up destroying everything if we are not careful.

“Fine, she can go with you but I don’t want her gone for too long.” The King murmurs, and I’m actually a little surprised that he agreed, “but I do hope that you’re going to take an escort with you. I would feel more comfortable if there were some guards.”

One might find it insulting for someone to say that considering I am the most powerful thing in existence but I just know that he wants to protect his daughter. So instead, I just go along with it to make him happy.

“Sure, we will do that.” I promise him, and I see how his expression lights up a little bit, “But don’t send too many. I don’t want my people to get upset or think that something else is going on.”

Although I am a Rogue, I take care of a vast village that has accepted me as their leader. I know it has a lot to do with protection but they trust me and they know that I’m going to do everything that I can to protect them. It could be a lot worse, I think that we have come to that conclusion.

But I also know that if I bring back an army, they are going to be worried about what is going on and I can’t have that. I have to make sure that my people are protected but they also know that I’m not bowing down.

If they think that, then I’m certain that they will lose faith in me and I can’t allow that to happen.

Looking up, I smile when I see how Rowena is watching me, like she is trying to figure out what I’m up to. It could end up being more than any one of us wanted to handle but I also knew that I didn’t care so much.

Everything that I am doing now is for her and I’m going to see that she will be happy by my side. I don’t care what anyone else tries to do because they won’t win.

I won't allow anything else to come from it.

But now I'm wondering just what am I going to do to make things right.

I just hope that she is going to trust me.

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Chapter Eight

Rowena

The carriage ride is not too terrible, but it is a long one. I kind of wished that Oakley would shift and we could just fly on his back but since we are bringing guards, then we are not able to do that.

I was a little surprised that he went along with my father's ridiculous requests but according to Oakley, he understood why dad is so protective of me and doesn't want me to get hurt. I guess that it could very well end up being worse but I did know what I needed.

Seeing Oakley sitting across from me, he looks really good in his simple attire, trying to not look fancy. It was hard for me to find normal clothing because I wanted to fit in and where we are going, it would be easier for them not to know that I'm a Princess.

But when Oakley looks at me, the fire in his eyes is enough to make me shiver.

I thought about what he might end up doing to me and how it looked like he wanted to devour me whole. I would love nothing more than that, but I also don't know what he wants from me. I don't know if he is going to be okay with doing stuff before marriage.

I guess I can find out...

“Oakley.” I murmur, seeing how he raises an eyebrow at me, “I have a question.”

“What’s up, my Princess?” He murmurs, his tone a little husky that sends a shiver down my spine.

“I want to kiss you.” I confess to him, noticing how his eyes widen slightly, “but I don’t know if you are feeling the same way. And I hope that maybe you would want to do it, too.”

I thought that maybe it was too much to ask him but he rises to his feet and approaches me, a glimmer in his eyes that makes my heart race. I thought it would be okay but his lips brushing against mine was enough to make my heart skip a beat as he kissed me.

A low moan passes through my lips as I wrap my arms around his neck, seeing how he is kissing me softly but I want him to not hold back. I want him to do everything for me and enjoy what is happening between us.

But the hard bulge in his slacks, I’m certain that he is loving everything that is happening now but I also know that I’m holding on by a thin thread. And with this temptation burning inside of me, it makes me ache for more.

I could only do so much, this needs building within me that is ready to do more. This need builds inside of me, like my body is going to erupt into the fire and be unable to do anything else about it. I just hope that I’m going to enjoy everything that he’s doing to me.

“Keep touching me.” I beg him, brushing my fingers against his body and knowing that I’m only going to be able to do too much, “keep making a mess out of me...”

I wasn’t sure what he was going to do but I’m suddenly pinned down to the couch,

this electric feeling coursing through my body that makes me want to do it all. This intense need continues to burn through my veins, tempting me for more.

Needing more.

Needing it all.

Oakley lets out a low growl, his fingers digging into my hips as he is holding onto me tight. This intense feeling builds within me that knows that he is going to be mine and to not let anything hold me back. I think that he is feeling the same thing, the temptation overwhelming.

Nibbling on his bottom lip, I feel how he is pressing himself tighter against me, like he is going to give me more. The ache is almost too much, a heat building within me as I feel like it is going to completely take over.

I don't want it to stop, it is like nothing that I have ever felt before.

And by the look on his face, I think that he is going to do a lot more to me if given the chance.

"Can I do more?" he asks me, "I know we're not going to stop for a while so I'd love nothing more than to make you feel good. You'll just have to hold in your moans."

I shouldn't but I know I can trust him, so I allow myself to be swept away by him, "Sure, I want you to. I think that I would enjoy it a lot."

I wasn't sure what he was going to do to me until he dropped down onto his knees, spreading my legs a little wider. I am grateful for the loose dress that I'm wearing that will give him easy access, but I have no clue what he might end up doing to me.

“What are you going to do?” I ask him softly, gripping the cushions so I don’t end up going crazy, “are you going to...”

“I’m going to make you feel good.” He promises me, gripping the hem of my dress, “but if you don’t like it or want to slow down, make sure that you let me know that way I can hold back. Okay?”

I can only wordlessly nod because I don’t want to sound more nervous than I already am. He doesn’t stop until my skirt is bunched around my waist, making me shiver as I feel his hot breath on my heated skin.

Crap, I don’t know if I’m going to be able to get through this without going crazy.

What else is he going to do now?

So when he moves my underwear off to the side, and licks his lips, I know precisely what is going to happen.

And all I can do is just hold on for the ride.

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Chapter Nine

Oakley

I knew this could be pushing it but I couldn't stop, letting my tongue run along her tight wet slit, playing with that bundle that would end up driving her crazy in the process. The need burned inside of me, making me long for it all.

I couldn't stop it, this pulsing feeling burning within me that makes me feel like I'm going to end up enjoying all of her and never being able to let her go. I didn't WANT to let her go because I knew if I did, I would regret it.

And living with regrets right now is not something that I wanted to let happen. Especially with this need continuously building within me that feels like I'm going to go wild.

Thrusting my tongue against her hole, I notice how she quivers, her juices coating my tongue and making me let out a low groan as I'm enjoying everything that I'm doing to her. It is almost too much, like this feeling is erupting within me that I can't hold back.

I think that she knows that she is the only one who can make me feel like this because she fists her fingers in my hair, grinding her hips against my face as she continues to softly moan.

Pulling back even though she lets out a whimpering noise, I raise an eyebrow at her, letting her see that she is pushing it, "Don't be doing that. As much as I want to hear

those precious moans, I need you to be quiet before everyone knows what we're doing."

She covers her mouth, muffling her noises as I tease her a little bit more. I didn't want to stop it, wanting to make a mess out of her now before she rethinks it.

It's too good, this eager feeling building within me that needs a lot more. It is almost too much, like a piece of me is going to go crazy and I wouldn't be able to hold back.

I didn't want to.

"I can't wait for the night where I will officially get to make you mine." I murmur huskily, seeing how her head jerks up as she is staring at me with wide eyes, "You're such a good girl. I want you to cum on my tongue where one day, everyone can hear you."

I enjoy doing this to her because I know this is everything that she is going to want from me. It's this eager feeling of delight that is enough to make me want more but I couldn't let it go, letting my tongue push inside of her, letting her enjoy what I'm doing to her.

I knew then that I wasn't going to be able to stop it when I got to have her. I'm curious to see what she is going to do the minute that I officially make her mine. The longing builds within me that can't let go until I make her officially mine.

Reaching up, I lightly press my finger inside of her, making her let out a muffled moan as she erupts in pleasure. She tastes so good, eating up all of her as I'm unable to stop it.

I want to continue to do it all to her if she will allow me to do it, but I also knew that I wasn't going to be able to stop the way that she is making me feel. A pulsing feeling

churns within me that is feeling like that I'm going to be able to do it all.

Fixing her clothes, I made sure that she looked properly dressed that way nobody would know what we were doing. I don't mind everyone knowing that she is mine but she is a Princess and she can't be shown off like that to the world. It is not proper for me to do.

Rising to my feet, I settle back down on my seat, seeing how she is still breathing heavily as she tries to catch her breath. There is a glazed look in her eyes when she gazes at me, like she is trying to decide what to do.

"Did you like it?" I ask her, feeling a little boost of confidence.

Her cheeks flush red and I can tell that she is trying to think of what to say, "of course I liked it. Why wouldn't I?"

It feels good to me that she is as much entranced by me as I am of her but I also know that we are going to have to be careful, "don't worry, I can promise you that there is more where that came from. Now that I have had a taste of you, I'm never going to be able to let you go again."

"I want you, too." She admits huskily, and there's a darkness in her eyes that makes me think that there is going to be a lot more that happens, "but I do know for that part, I want to wait until we are married. That is the proper thing to do."

"I can agree with you there." I tell her softly, "I don't want to do anything that'll piss your father off and I'm more than willing to wait for you. Especially when I know that you are everything to me and I don't want to let you get away from me."

I couldn't be sure if everything was going to be alright but I did know that I wasn't going to let anything stand in the way. When it comes to Rowena, she is the light at

the end of the tunnel and I wouldn't want to get rid of it.

Not when she makes me feel this way.

Not when she is all that I can think about.

But I know what I'm going to do soon enough, and she will be mine.

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Chapter Ten

Rowena

I can't believe that Oakley had made me feel so good, the pleasure having built inside of me in a way that I couldn't hold back. I couldn't be sure what was going to come from it but I did know that I was going to enjoy it.

Every feeling has pulsed inside of me that was ready to erupt at any moment but I couldn't be sure what was going to happen. I didn't even know if it was going to be alright but I was okay with that.

I just want to do whatever I please and hopefully, it is not going to end up blowing up in my face. At least I can say that I'm trying but I'm not sure what is going to happen. I'm ready for more but I could only do so much.

Licking my bottom lip, I watch as Oakley is staring at me from where he is sitting, this heated look in his gaze that is enough to make me feel a little odd but I was quite certain about what I was longing for. I wasn't sure where this was going to take us but I knew what I needed.

And that is him.

That is all that I can think about.

"So," Oakley murmurs, leaning forward in his chair and watching me intently, "what do you think is going to happen, Rowena? Do you think that we are going to be the

perfect match?”

“I’d like to think so.” I agree with him, hoping that it is going to be fine, “truthfully, I don’t know what is going to happen but I do know that I’m okay with it.”

Every part of me is on edge right now and it’s like I have never wanted something as much as I want him right now. This pleasure makes me think that I won’t be able to hold back, and when I have finally gotten a taste of it, I know that I can’t let go.

I don’t want to, not when everything is finally going the way that I had wished for it to.

I just keep trying to decide if this is going to be alright or if I’m going to have to do something else. I don’t know but I do know what I’m craving.

And this is it.

“I just want to be one with you.” I agree with him, nervously gnawing on my bottom lip, “I don’t know if it is going to be okay but I do know that it is going to be fine. I just know that I want to marry you.”

I can’t believe that I’m saying this, this intense feeling erupting inside of me that makes me ache more for it all. I’m almost certain that this is going to be everything that I can do but I couldn’t be sure about what I want.

But now I am certain that I’m not going to be able to let go. I don’t WANT to let go before it ends up being too late.

But now I’m more than just a little ready for more as I think that maybe loving Oakley is where I’m going to need this to go.

So Oakley rises to his feet, watching me with an intensity in his gaze that is enough to make me feel like I'm going to go crazy. When he reached into his pocket, I knew what was going to come next from it.

Dropping down onto one knee, he gazes up at me with those beautiful eyes, enough to make me feel like I'm going to go crazy. It is almost too much, like I'm going to end up falling harder for him than I would have ever imagined.

But when he looks at me, it is like he is seeing someone that he has loved his entire life. And loving him is enough for me because I know that we are meant to be together.

And I don't think that I'm going to be able to stop this feeling any longer.

I'm trying to think of the right thing to do but I already know what I want.

"I like you a lot," Oakley tells me, the diamond ring in his hand that makes me feel really odd, "and I can promise you that I'm going to always treat you well and you will NEVER have to worry about being alone. Not on my watch, Rowena."

His promise is enough for me, and it makes me smile, reaching out and holding his hand like it is nothing I have ever felt before. I hold out my hand.

"Yes, I will marry you." I tell him softly, like everything is perfect in a way that I could have never dreamed about, "I care about you so much, Oakley."

This feeling is erupting inside of me, tempting me to do more as all I can think about is what is going to happen next. I don't know if it is going to be fine but I did know that I wasn't going to be able to stop it.

I didn't WANT to.

I just want to make sure that we are going to be okay.

He slips the ring onto my finger before he cups my face in his hands, softly kissing me as our lips move in perfect sync. I feel perfect, like I'm never going to be able to hold back nor do I want to. I can't bring myself to care either, realizing that I'm enjoying everything he is doing.

But now I'm certain that no matter what I do, it is going to be with me by his side. I'm going to continue to love him and I'm never going to be able to stop it.

Especially when I know that he is the one person that I have to keep by my side.

That I'm never going to be able to stop loving.

Something tells me with him by my side, I can accomplish anything that I put my mind to. I just don't know if he is going to feel the same way before it is too late...

I don't know but I do know that it is going to be fine.

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Rowena

Marrying Oakley was the best thing that I could have ever done, a peaceful feeling erupting inside of me that was ready for it all. I wasn't sure how quickly things were going to go by until we were heading to our room to finish the process.

Although it didn't feel like a process to me. I want to be with him so badly, like nothing I have ever felt before with anyone else. I want him to be mine and I want to continue to love him for as long as he is going to allow me to.

Because loving him has always felt right and I knew that I wasn't going to be able to stop it. Not when I feel this much towards him and it feels like everything is going the way that I could have hoped it would.

Sometimes, things just go the way that I would hope it would but another part of me isn't so sure about it. Sometimes I think that after everything that has gone on, I'll be able to figure out just how much I'll be able to do.

But when we step inside of the room, the door is quickly closed as Oakley kisses me, our lips moving in perfect sync as we are being completely overtaken by the other. I can only wrap my arms around his neck and hold on, feeling the intense desire coursing through my veins.

Whimpering needily, I cling to him, wanting so much more but I don't know what he is going to do to me. I don't even know if it is going to be fine but I did know that I was going to enjoy it. Having him so close to me is an intense feeling that I don't think that I could get rid of.

But I do know that I'm going to continue to make sure that he is going to be mine entirely.

"I want you." I whisper, holding on tight so I won't let him go, "I want you so badly, Oakley. I don't ever want to let you go. Make love to me, please."

With ease, he picks me up and carries me over to the bed where he practically shreds my dress off of my body using his clothes. While I'm standing stark naked in front of him, it is enough to make my heart skip a beat as I'm staring at him with shock.

I have no clue what he is going to do to me now but I did know that I was going to enjoy it. I didn't want him to stop. I didn't want to be away from him. I didn't want to lose him either.

And the way he is looking at me tells me that I'm going to enjoy everything that he does to me with pleasure. Sitting down on the bed, I watch as he strips off his clothing, revealing every inch of his taut, smooth muscles.

After what feels like forever, his cock springs forth and my eyes widen with horror when I see how big he really is. That's a monster if you ask me, and a part of me is a little worried that it is going to hurt when he finally takes me.

I don't think he is worrying about that too much with the small smirk on his face as his dick twitches, showing off everything. Feeling the temptation coursing through my body, I was ready for it all, seeing how it was going to be everything that I could hope for.

"It's so big." I whisper in surprise and horror, "I don't think that is going to fit inside of me."

His lips curve into a beautiful smile as he rests his forehead against mine, "don't worry, it'll fit. Especially when I'm done with you."

Pressing me onto the bed, his lips seek mine in another greedy kiss that is enough to make my toes curl slightly. I almost didn't want it to stop, this intense pleasure building within me that wanted it all.

I didn't want to let it go, that much I did know, but I had no idea what was going to happen. I didn't even know if it was going to be okay but I did think about what I needed. And right now, I need him more than anything else.

And I'm not going to let it go either. Not when I know that this is where everything is going to lead me. The temptation rages within me, making me lick my bottom lip as I think about what is going to happen.

I don't even know if he is realizing just how much I need this but I do know that I'm not going to stop him. Not even if it is the last thing that I do.

"I need to stretch you out." He murmurs, his eyes meeting mine, "But don't worry, I will make sure that you are ready to take all of me. I promise."

I couldn't be sure it was going to be fine but I did know that I wasn't going to stop it. So instead, I let him have his wicked way with me, his fingers touching me in all of the right places. Stretching me, preparing me to take all of him.

It feels like it is too much but he is patient, letting me get used to everything before giving it all to me. It's like he knows that this is going to end up being too much eventually.

"I think you're ready for me." He murmurs, replacing his fingers with the tip of his cock, "I will be as gentle as possible."

He kisses me to distract me as he slowly thrusts inside of me, making me wince in pain at the sudden stretch. A part of me wants to stop it but I'm also trying to be as careful as possible to make sure that he is going to be entirely mine.

I want to do whatever he wants to do to me.

“Just keep moving.” I beg him.

With certain perfection, he really starts to move inside of me, a strange feeling building inside of me that is ready to erupt at any moment. A low moan passes through my lips, needing it all before it is going to be too late.

His every thrust inside of me feels like I’m going to end up exploding, rubbing against something inside of me that practically makes me want to explode. I need it all, this temptation building within me that feels like it is going to be too much.

“You’re so tight around my cock.” He groans, and it practically feels like he is going to explode inside of me, “I need you to cum right around my cock like a good girl, my Princess.”

I don’t know what he did right here but my body completely explodes beneath him, a moan passing through my lips as it is too much. Before I can do anything else, he sinks his teeth into my neck, marking me as he fills me to the brim with his seed. Claiming me.

And I loved every second of it.

“Round two?” I beg him softly as we are trying to catch our breath.

His grin was all I needed to see.

And not even a month later, we would find out that we are pregnant with our first child, and not long after, Oakley and I would become King and Queen.

That is our happily ever after.

Thank you so much for reading Oakley and Rowena's story. The villain easily gets the girl and that's okay. He just knows that he is going to continue to do everything that he can to make sure that she is happy.

But for Cedar, he knew the minute that she would be his and he made sure that nobody would have her. Now, he is here to claim his bride.