



Revna's Alpha (Safe Haven #1)

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Category: Fantasy

Description: Breaking down on the side of the road on her way to perform in a ballet show and breaking her leg was not on Revna's plan. Walking into a magical town full of werewolves called Safe Haven wasn't either but Revna found herself walking through the fog and into the town.

Dante had been waiting for his mate for years, losing hope everyday when she didn't walk through the barrier. Until one day he heard screaming and knew it was her.

Will Dante be able to show Revna she has everything she needs in Safe Haven with him? Will Revna be able to trust Dante?

Total Pages (Source): 14

CHAPTER ONE

REVNA

“S hit,” she said as her car wouldn’t turn on.

Of course her car would magically die on her. Revna knew nothing about cars and she was an hour away from her destination. She opened her door and hopped out of the car like normal.

Revna screamed out in pain as if her leg was on fire. Not literal fire but the pain was excruciating. Who decided to have a pull off on the side with the edge on a hill? It didn't make any sense, but it also didn't make any sense that she would stop on the wrong side.

Okay, it made sense because the other side didn't have a place to pull off. Revna's car had started to make a weird noise and there was no place to pull off. She figured she was safe to go on the opposite side of traffic since she hadn't seen anybody in hours on this road. She had turned her car off and tried to turn it on again but it wouldn't start.

Just her luck.

When she needed it the most, things died on her.

Revna looked down at her leg to see blood seeping through her pants. She didn't know how she had gotten an open wound but her mind wasn't on that right now. She

had done something to her leg, and it wasn't good.

Why hadn't she decided to look out before she took a step out of the car? Why couldn't she have been smart?

She took a deep breath in and pushed herself off of the ground, not putting a lot of pressure on her left leg. Maybe she just landed on it wrong and it was going to be okay. But as she took the first step she crumpled to the ground.

Okay, she didn't just land on it wrong. Something was definitely wrong, but she didn't know what. She was a ballerina and not a doctor.

Revna pulled out her phone as she laid on the ground, tears streaming down her face. Her leg hurt so bad. As she looked at her phone, she realized she didn't have any signal out here.

“Shit,” she whimpered.

Why had she decided to take the back way? Why couldn't she have decided to take the highway like she always did?

Revna pushed herself off of the ground once again and carefully started to walk. She hadn't seen cars for at least an hour and she didn't have any cell service. There was no way she could wait for someone to drive by. That could be hours and she didn't have hours, especially with how her leg was bleeding. The whole bottom of her pants were soaked in blood.

Everything in her should be panicking right now with how bloody it was and how much pain she was in but she needed to keep a level head. She was on her own right now and she needed to get somewhere. She couldn't do that if she was panicking.

Revna whimpered and cried as she put weight on her foot. She was probably doing damage to her leg, something she couldn't afford, but she needed to.

As she continued to walk down the side of the road, she saw a sign up ahead. Her heart started to beat faster and she couldn't help but smile. There had to be a town somewhere near here. Hopefully it wasn't too long of a walk.

Welcome to Safe Haven was written on the sign. It didn't say how big the population was or how many miles until the town but she figured it wasn't too far since there was no information.

But as she continued to walk past the sign, fog randomly appeared. Revna slowed down her walking, not that it did much, and squinted her eyes to look. She could slightly make out buildings and people walking.

With determination Revna continued to walk, whimpering in pain as she applied pressure to her leg. She briefly glanced down at the ground and saw that she left a bloody footprint. How much blood had she already lost?

Revna couldn't think about that when she was so close to this town. Once she got there she could worry about how much blood she had lost and who was going to get her things. She couldn't keep all of her ballet stuff in her car. Someone was going to steal it and she would be out a lot of money.

Maybe once she got to town, she could get someone to drive it into town. Then she wouldn't have to worry and once she got looked over, she could leave and go to her recital.

She finally made her way through the fog and the first thing she saw was fields and fields of open land. Revna looked around in confusion. She had seen buildings through the fog. Where had they gone?

Had she made them up in her mind? Was she in so much pain that she was seeing things?

Right as she took another step her leg gave out and she crumbled to the ground. Revna let out a scream in pain and she laid there. Her hope had started to die when she didn't see any buildings. How was she going to get to town? How was she going to get to Safe Haven when it was just open fields?

Revna's head shot up as she heard feet running. Three men were running towards her. Out of instinct she shied back but screamed in pain as her leg drug across the ground. Everything in her told her to get away from these men. She didn't know who they were or why they were running towards her.

From the brief look she got, none of them looked mad but they could easily be hiding their emotions.

Revna tried once again to move back and get away but the pain from her leg and the open wound was too much. The men got closer and before she knew it one of them was kneeling down beside her.

“Mate.”

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CHAPTER TWO

REVNA

Revna had no idea why this guy was saying mate. She didn't know him. She didn't know anybody.

“Where does it hurt, mate?” The guy asked but Revna couldn't talk.

The pain just seemed to be increasing with every second. How was it getting worse when she wasn't even on it?

His eyes started to track over her body and once they landed on her leg, his whole demeanor changed.

“One of you run back to the clinic and get things prepared. Mind link one of the other healers to help you and be prepared,” the man in front of her said.

One of the men ran off as the man in front of her looked back.

“I'm going to carefully pick you up and take care of everything,” he gently said but she could hear the panic in his voice.

“Okay?” she mumbled.

Everything was getting harder to concentrate on. Maybe it was from the pain and maybe it was from the blood she had lost. Or maybe it was a combination of both.

Revna didn't know.

She felt herself start to lean back, not able to hold herself up.

“Whoah,” the man said as he quickly wrapped his arms around her body.

The first thing she noticed was how the pain slightly got better with his touch. The second thing she noticed was the tiny little fireworks dancing across her body where he was touching her.

Before she could ask about them, he picked her up and she screamed out in pain. He had jostled her leg, making it hit the other leg.

“Shit, I'm sorry little one. Everything it's going to be okay. Daddy is going to take care of you now,” he gently said as he started to walk.

With every step he took the pain just seemed to increase. No longer was the pain going away with his magical touch but it was getting worse and worse.

“Car,” she mumbled. “Stuff. Car. Get it?”

“Shhhh,” the man said. “You won't be needing that stuff anymore. Right now you need to focus on relaxing and nothing else. You're home.”

If Revna was in her right mind, she would ask so many questions but she wasn't. Her mind was clouded from the pain she was enduring.

Before she could say anything, the man started to jog. She screamed out in pain as her leg started to move. The pain only intensified as he got faster and faster. Didn't he know she was in pain? Why was he making her in even more pain?

“Room three,” someone yelled.

Revna hadn't even realized they were in a building now. How far had he run? When she first got through the fog, she hadn't seen any buildings nearby.

“We're going to take an x-ray of her leg first,” someone else said. “Place her down on the table.”

Whoever was holding her placed her down on the table and she yelled in pain. Once he let her go, it was like the pain increased ten times from what it was before

“You're going to be okay. It's just going to take a second,” the man said.

They placed something over her stomach before all of them left the room. She continued to cry and yell in pain. She heard a noise go off before everybody walked back into the room, the man who carried her immediately coming to her side and grabbing her hand.

The pain lessened a little, but it was still overwhelming and excruciating. Maybe walking on it hadn't been the best idea, but she needed to get somewhere to be seen. She didn't want to risk waiting there for hours and hours, losing too much blood and dying.

“Fracture... gash... clean,” she heard someone say.

Revna rolled her head to the side and saw people's mouths moving but she couldn't hear anything. Why couldn't she hear anything?

“Stitches... splint... but first... clean... wound...”

She cried out in pain and she felt like somebody was scooping something out of her

leg. What were they doing to her?

The pain got to be so much that it became nauseating.

“Shhhh, you're okay little one. Everything is going to be okay now. Take some deep breaths for me,” the man who's holding her hand gently said.

She didn't know why she could hear his voice so clearly when she couldn't hear anyone else's.

Revna screamed out in pain as they continued to scrape and dig out whatever they were doing to her leg.

“You're okay. They're going to give you medicine now. Everything is going to be okay.”

But how did he know? How did he know if everything was going to be alright?

Her vision started to go in and out as the pain increased. No doubt she was going to pass out if they continued to do whatever they were doing to her leg.

“Just relax. Everything is going to be okay. Daddy is watching over you,” he calmly said. “I’ve got you. Don’t fight the medicine, let it work and fall asleep. Such a good girl.”

CHAPTER THREE

DANTE

Dante held her hand as he sat next to her. She wasn't supposed to wake up for another 30 minutes or so.

He didn't expect to find her so soon. He had seen other people find their mate and he figured it would be several years before he found his. Luck was never on his side but apparently this time it was.

She was finally here and he couldn't wait for her to wake up. Dante was going to have to be patient when she did. No doubt she was going to be disoriented and have a lot of questions but he was prepared for that.

Or he hoped he was prepared for that.

He didn't know what all the questions were going to be like but he knew some of the basics. Where was she? Could she leave? Where was her stuff?

All things he had heard whenever somebody else had found their mate. He knew it wasn't going to be easy but nothing in life was ever easy. He was prepared to be patient with her and show her that living in Safe Haven was the best thing for her. Even if she didn't think that at the moment.

She had already asked about her things. He didn't know if she realized she had but she did. And he was going to have to tell her that she would never be getting her stuff

back. It made him sad but he couldn't help but feel happy.

He finally had her and he wasn't going to give her up.

Not that she could leave anyways. Once a person walked into the town, there was no going back. No matter how hard a person tried, they would never be able to leave.

Dante had never had a desire to leave the town. It gave them everything they needed. It was magical and it helped them find their mates. What else could a person want?

“Dante?” Tobias called out his name.

He looked over and saw Tobias walking into the room. He'd been expecting him. He was the alpha of Safe Haven. Anytime someone found their mate, he came and checked on them.

It was a courtesy, but it was also formality. He wanted to make sure that everything was going smoothly and if they needed any help.

“Alpha,” Dante bowed his head slightly.

“You know you can call me Tobi. I am the alpha of the town but we're all friends. We all kind of grew up together,” Tobi said. “I heard that you found your mate. Is this her?”

“This is her. I don't know her name yet but when she wakes up we'll get to know each other,” he replied.

“Can I ask how she hurt herself?”.

So far they had only gotten one or two people who came through the barrier who

were hurt. Most of them didn't have a scratch on them which is what they wanted. Thankfully if someone did come in hurt and it was by another human they didn't have to worry.

No one could enter the town that wasn't permitted. No one really knew how it worked but it's how it always was. The town only showed up to people in need and people who had mates in the town.

They probably also wanted to figure out if it had occurred in the town or outside of the town. No one wanted people to get hurt here, not when it was supposed to be a safe haven.

"I don't know yet. She hurt herself outside of the town. We were notified that someone came in through the barriers and we heard her scream," Dante explained. "I immediately knew it was my mate. She was pretty out of it from all of the pain. To check on her leg they had to put her to sleep since she was screaming so much."

"You didn't tend to her wounds?" Tobi asked.

"No. She screamed in pain when I let go of her hand. No doubt the pain got worse since I wasn't touching her."

"Good. And what exactly is wrong with her leg?"

"She has a fracture in her femur and a nasty gash on her leg."

Dante wanted to know how she had hurt herself. What did she do to cause an injury like this? What was she thinking? Had she been in her right mind? How long has she been walking on the leg?

They were all very important questions and he wouldn't have the answers until she

woke up. And even when she woke up it wasn't a guarantee that the questions would be answered. She could have a million questions of her own and not answer any of his.

“How long will it take for her to heal?” Tobi asked.

That was a question that depended on so many things.

“It could be as soon as three months to a full year. It depends on if she tries to walk on it when she's not supposed to and if she follows orders,” Dante said. “Hopefully it's the three months but I have a gut feeling it's not going to be.”

“If you need anything, you let us know. We're here for you. And while you're in the new stages with her you don't have to come to work unless it's absolutely necessary,” Tobi explained. “Take the mandatory month off to get to know her and help her get used to the way of life here. You're probably going to need it just like everyone else.”

He was looking forward to the month off, but he had a feeling it wasn't going to be exactly a month.

“It'll be the day when we don't have one of the girls fighting and not adjusting well. But it's a shock for everyone so it's not going to happen anytime soon,” Tobi chuckled towards the end. “But we're serious, Dante. If you need anything, let any of us know. We are happy to help. You know people are already cooking and placing things in your house. We all have a feeling that your time is going to be spent with her and you won't be able to cook much. Though, she's missing out because you're cooking is pretty good.”

Dante knew he could cook, but he wouldn't say it was amazing.

“Maybe you should be the pack chef instead of one of the healers. But you're

amazing at what you do so you can't change jobs.”

“There are other healers as well,” Dante said. “Healers that are more amazing than I am. They could do the job without me.”

Tobi waved to his hands in the air.

“Yes, but you are good. You're patient and kind towards everyone. You know Dimitri isn't like that. Well, he's a good healer, he is short and doesn't take or give bullshit,” Tobi said.

That was an understatement. A lot of people liked to go to Dimitri but a lot of people also didn't like to go to him. He was the one that if a person didn't want anything sugar-coated, they went to him.

“Well, I'll leave you be. I'm excited to meet your mate when she's more up to it,” Tobi said.

“Thank you, Alpha. I really appreciate it,” Dante replied.

Tobi walked out of the room and he was once again left alone with his mate.

Dante looked back at her and took in her features once again. Her hair was dark brown and wavy, almost curly. He had briefly seen her hazel eyes when he ran to her in the field. He still remembered them getting brighter when the sun shone on them.

He couldn't wait to hear what her voice really sounded like. He couldn't appreciate it at the moment since she was hurt. He was more worried about her well-being than the sound of her voice.

Dante got up from his chair and opened the fridge. They have bottles already made in

some of the medical rooms for instances like this. He could feel Revna starting to slowly wake up and he wanted to feed her as she woke up.

Not everyone in the town used bottles for their Littles or Middles but several did. He was one of them, unless his girl absolutely hated bottles and it was a hard no. Then he would grant her wishes and not use them.

But Dante had a feeling it wasn't going to be a hard limit though.

"Such a good girl," he whispered as he put the nipple to her mouth.

She immediately started to suckle and he relaxed in his chair. Now to wait until she wakes up.

CHAPTER FOUR

REVNA

Revna felt herself sucking on something, drinking something. It tasted sweet and chocolatey. What was it?

“You’re okay,” someone whispered as they ran their hands through her hair.

Who was that? Why were they telling her she was okay? Had something happened?

She continued to drink whatever was coming from the bottle. Chocolate milk, maybe. Whatever it was, it was absolutely delicious.

Revna moved her arms and legs, groaning as the pain shot up her leg.

“You’re alright. You are safe and secure. Nothing is going to happen to you,” the man gently spoke again. “Open your eyes when you are ready. Daddy is patient.”

Daddy? How did he know she was a Little? Did she talk in her sleep?

He continued to run his hands through her hair, calming her down. Sparks flew across her skin whenever he touched her. What were those?

Revna slowly opened her eyes and moved her head to the right. He looked absolutely gorgeous. Short brown hair with piercing blue eyes. The man in front of her smiled and she stopped breathing for a second.

“So beautiful,” he whispered. “Continue to drink. You need all the fluids you can get.”

Her eyebrows furrowed together. Liquids? Why did she need liquids? Normally she was amazing at remembering to drink her water. She had to be if she wanted to be able to perform as much as she did. There was no way she could pass out in the middle of a performance.

Revna tried to move her head to get the bottle out of her mouth. Daddy was holding the bottle firmly in place so she couldn’t spit it out.

“No.”

Her eyes went wide. No?

“No trying to spit it out. Finish the bottle and once it’s done we can talk and I’ll answer any questions you have.”

Who was he?

“I can see the defiance in your eyes. If you don’t, there will be consequences. Ones you don’t like.”

She narrowed her eyes at him, trying to figure out if he was just saying it to say it or if he was actually going to follow through.

“Try me if you want to see if I’m bluffing or not.”

Revna closed her eyes for a couple of seconds before she started to suckle again, finishing off the bottle. It wasn’t like she didn’t want to do it, it was just weird in front of someone she didn’t know. Revna felt the connection to him, the pull, but she

didn't know what it was.

Was he going to explain that? Was he going to explain how she got here? Why was she here? What happened to her? Why was she in pain?

"Such a good girl," he gently said. "My good Little girl."

He pulled the bottle out of her mouth and sat it down somewhere.

"My name is Dante. What's yours?"

"Revna," she whispered.

"Nice to meet you."

She tried to sit up once again, but he put his hand on her chest, holding her down.

"Why?" she groaned.

"Because you've hurt yourself, Little one."

"Why are you calling me Little one?"

"Because you are a Little and I'm a Daddy."

Her mouth hung open.

"How did you know?" she whispered, not believing he actually knew what she was.

"Because we are in a magical town where everyone is either a Dom or a submissive of some type."

She shook her head. There was no way that was possible. Such a place did not exist. Maybe in fiction romance books it was, but she wasn't in a book.

"I know it's a lot to process. The town is Safe Haven, I think you saw a sign for it before you walked through the barrier?"

Her eyes went wide as she remembered seeing the sign. She had been in so much pain that she didn't really care what it was called.

"Safe Haven is exactly what it's called, a safe place for people. It's a town full of werewolves and humans. Everyone is some type of Caregiver, Little, or Middle. It's how the town works and thrives. Once you are healed, I'll show you my wolf form."

She should be freaking out the more he talked, but she wasn't. If anything, she was more intrigued with every passing second.

"The bottle I gave you has something in it to help keep you calm and it also has medicine in it so you won't feel the pain."

"Pain."

"Yes, pain. Are you in any?"

She shook her head. "No, but what happened?"

She remembers getting hurt but not how or how bad it was. It was like her brain was trying to protect her from the memory.

"You broke part of your leg and have a gash on it. There is a way to heal it, but you may not like it. I have the ultimate decision because it is your health but I wanted to let you know."

Revna was intrigued by that. What could possibly help her heal?

“And if I don’t want to do it? How long will it take to heal?”

“Months of not being able to put any weight on your leg. And at that point you could still need more time.”

“And if I did the thing to heal it?”

“A couple of hours at most. Werewolves have better healing than humans, way better.”

“So what do we have to do?”

She patiently waited for him to tell her. He seemed hesitant and she didn’t know why. Was it that bad? Why would he suggest it if it was bad?

“Are you going to tell me?” she asked.

“I need you to keep an open mind when I tell you. It’s not going to turn you into a werewolf. Though, if you want to, I can, but this won’t turn you into one.”

Her heart started to beat faster as she thought about the possibilities. “Are you going to give me some of your blood so it circulates through me and mixes with my blood?”

“Not exactly.”

How else would it work?

“Then how?”

“You would drink it.”

Her eyes went wide. “Drink your blood?”

“Yes, Little one. Drink my blood.”

“No.”

“I said to keep an open mind.”

“I am! I don’t want to do it. How does that even work? It’s not going through my blood stream and healing me. It’s just going to go into my stomach and I’ll pee it out.”

It made no sense.

“Are you pulling my leg?” she asked. “Trying to pull a prank on me?”

“No, I’m not. This is how it’s done. I don’t know why or how it works. It’s magic just like this town. It works and you’ll heal within a couple of hours and be able to walk the next day.”

“No, I don’t want to.”

Blood didn’t taste good at all.

“Revna.”

“No, I would rather it take longer to heal. I don’t want to do it.”

“Do you want to be confined to a wheelchair for months and it possibly not work?

You'll miss out on a lot of fun that goes on in this town. You won't be able to do anything on your feet for half a year or more."

Her whole body went still. For half a year she wouldn't be able to dance. Would she be able to survive?

"I don't know. I don't think I want to do it."

"Well, remember how I said I had the ultimate decision? You are going to be doing it."

CHAPTER FIVE

REVNA

R evna shook her head. “It’s my body.”

“But it’s your health. Sometimes Little girls aren’t in the right mind to make grown up decisions when it comes to their health and safety. This is one of them.”

She stared at him in shock. “You can’t do that!”

“Daddy can and he will.”

Before she knew what was happening, Daddy was carefully helping her sit up and held her close to him. Her face was close to his neck.

“No, you can’t be serious.”

“I’m very serious. I don’t want you hurting any more. It’s going to happen so you can heal and then you can go and play with other people.”

She continued to struggle in his arms. Her leg was screaming at her in pain, but she tried to push that to the back of her mind.

“Daddy is going to cut a little of my neck and you’ll start sucking on it.”

She shook her head, trying to pull away as Daddy cut his neck a little with his

finger nail. Doesn't that hurt? Why wasn't he flinching in pain?

Revna closed her lips tightly as Daddy guided her head to his neck.

"Open your mouth," Daddy commanded.

But Revna didn't do it. She felt the warm liquid of his blood touch her lips. Pushing her head to the right, she tried to get away from the cut but Daddy's hand was on the back of her head, guiding it back to the cut.

"You're okay. Everything is going to be okay. You just need to drink some so you can heal up nicely."

She kept her mouth shut as the blood speared against her lips and chin. It was still warm and she could taste the phantom metallic taste in the back of her mouth.

Daddy's hand left her head and she pulled back. Her gaze darted to where her head was. Red blood was dripping down his neck.

"You're okay. We're going to try this again. This time you'll drink some. Understood?"

Revna didn't look at his eyes but kept her eyes on where the cut used to be.

"It didn't hurt at all, Little One. No pain at all. I need you to drink some so you can heal and you won't rely on pain meds for the next half year or more."

Closing her eyes, she took several deep breaths through her nose but the only thing she smelt was the metallic smell from the blood.

"Look at Daddy in the eyes."

She didn't though. As much as she wanted to heal, she didn't want to drink blood.

"Revna. Now."

Her eyes snapped open and Daddy gave a small smile.

"Everything is going to be okay. You're okay. It might be a little unpleasant in the beginning but then you'll be able to do anything you want. You won't be confined to a wheelchair or your crib."

"I don't think I can do this."

"I know you can. You are my brave Little girl. It's only going to take a couple of seconds. Can you be brave for Daddy?"

She looked into his eyes and took several deep breaths. Was she really going to do this? Before she could do anything, Daddy cut his throat again and with his other hand held the back of her head, pushing it forward.

"Open your mouth and be a good girl. My brave good girl."

She took a deep breath, her mouth slightly parted, and Daddy took advantage of that. Her lips touched the cut and blood seeped into her mouth. The warm liquid coated her tongue and she tried so hard not to gag.

"Such a good girl. Almost done."

Everything in her wanted to push the blood out of her mouth but with how she was positioned, it was nearly impossible. The blood slid down her throat and tears formed in her eyes, running down her face as she blinked.

She felt the cut starting to heal and less blood getting in her mouth. Daddy pulled her head back and gave her a smile.

“Such a good girl.”

She could feel the stickiness of the blood on her skin, drying up with every second.

“My Little vampire. Such a good girl for drinking some of my blood. Now in a couple of hours you’ll be all healed and it’ll be like you never broke your leg or had a gash either.”

Tears were still streaming down her face. She could taste the metallic from the blood in her mouth.

“Drink?” she whimpered.

“Of course, baby girl. After the bottle we can go to a little store and buy you a stuffed animal for how brave you were.”

“Stuffed animal?”

“Yes, baby. A stuffed animal. You can pick it out when we get to the store. But right now let’s get you something to drink so you can stay hydrated.”

That’s not why she wanted the drink. She wanted it to get the taste out of her mouth. Daddy probably knew this but didn’t want to acknowledge it.

She sat on the bed as Daddy walked over to the little fridge and pulled out a baby bottle.

“Another?” she asked. “Can I have a normal cup?”

“Littles get to drink out of a bottle when they first get into the town. Daddy needs to monitor how much you drink and this is the best way to do it.”

Revna pouted but nodded her head anyway. There was no point in arguing with him about this. He had already made up his mind about healing her.

“Are you stubborn?” she asked.

“Very.”

Daddy sat the bottle down and carefully picked her up.

“Tell me if anything hurts.”

She waited for the pain to come with her leg as she moved her to sit on his lap but nothing came. She relaxed into his body as he got the bottle and wiggled it in front of her.

“I want all of this gone. Then we’ll go to the shop and get you a stuffed animal and a couple other things you’ll need.”

Revna started to suckle and relaxed even further into his body. It was a little weird but she actually liked it. She found herself relaxing and enjoying being close to him.

“Such a good girl. Just a little bit more and then we can go to the store.”

Excitement grew inside of her. She couldn’t wait to go to the store and grab a stuffed animal. Her one stuffed animal she left at home was sitting on her bed. Would she be able to find the exact same one or was her original one lost forever?

Tears filled her eyes as she thought about her stuffed animal, Moriah.

“What’s wrong, little one?” Daddy asked as he pulled the nipple out of her mouth.

She sucked in a breath. “My stuffie.”

Tears were running down the sides of her face.

“I’m pretty sure we’ll find something for you,” Daddy replied, smiling.

But none of them were going to be her stuffie, Moriah. She loved the koala bear to death. Revna had it for years and years. How was she going to live without her?

“You’re okay,” Daddy whispered. “Everything is going to be okay. Do you want to go look now?”

She nodded her head but how was she going to pick one? It was going to be nearly impossible. Just the thought of picking another stuffie out felt like she was betraying Moriah.

Maybe she should say something to him. Maybe there was some way to leave the town so she could grab her stuffed animal.

“Daddy is going to stand up now.”

A slight twinge of pain went down her leg and he stood up. He was carefully holding her against his chest, her one leg wrapped around his body and the other one hanging.

“I know it’s awkward. Do you want me to carry you bridal style?”

She shook her head. “Can I walk?”

“No, little one. All Littles are held when they are hurt.”

“No wheelchair?”

“Not this time. Daddy wants you close. Maybe whenever you are almost healed you can sit in the wheelchair.”

She pouted and snuggled into his chest.

“So I am going to walk again?”

“Sometimes.”

She pulled back slightly. “Sometimes? I thought you said Littles get carried when they are hurt.”

“I did but Daddy likes to hold you close. When Daddy carries you, you are always close to him.”

“But.”

“You’ll be able to walk sometimes. I never said you wouldn’t be able to ever walk again. Daddy just likes to carry you. And before you know it, you’ll crave to be held whenever we go places.”

“I doubt that,” she muttered.

Daddy didn’t say anything as he continued to walk. How long was it going to take to get there?

“Daddy? Are we there yet?”

“Yes, Little one. We are.”

She looked around and realized they were in a big store. Stuffed animals were lined across the wall and down some aisles. There were other Littles things. Binkies, onesies, diapers, baby bottles, sippy cups, plates, and other clothes.

“Wow,” she whispered.

“Let’s go look at the stuffed animals.”

Her whole mood dampened but she nodded. Daddy was being nice and allowing her to get a stuffed animal. Revna just wished it was Moriah and not a new one.

“I know you miss your other stuffed animal but how about we pick out a new one. Maybe she can have a buddy so she isn’t so alone.”

Tears pooled in her eyes and she blinked several times to get rid of them. How was she going to get Moriah if she wasn’t in the town?

Daddy walked around and pointed at several different stuffed animals. None of them stood out to her. She just wanted to have Moriah with her.

“Come on, Little one. I know it’s hard but think about Moriah and what she would want as a buddy. We can’t have her being lonely.”

Revna continued to look around, looking at all the different types of stuffed animals. Some of them were small, big, colorful, one color, fluffy, and not fluffy and so much more. How was she ever going to pick one?

But as they rounded the corner, a fluffy unicorn caught her eye.

“Daddy!” she yelled and pointed.

Daddy walked over and she quickly grabbed the multicolored unicorn. It was so soft and she rubbed her face against it.

“Is that the one you want?”

“Yes, please.”

Revna was still missing Moriah, but this was just going to have to do. Maybe one day she'll find one like her or be able to go back and get Moriah.

“Let's go grab a couple other things real quick and then we can buy everything.”

Daddy carried her around as he started to grab a pack of binkies, onesies, and some diapers.

“Uhh, Daddy?” she softly asked.

“Yes, Little one?”

“I don't need diapers.”

“Littles wear them. I have a feeling you'll love them.”

“I don't think I will.”

“Try a couple of times and if you really hate them, you won't have to wear them again.”

“Promise?”

“Of course, Little one. But you have to actually really try.”

“Okay.”

He walked towards the front of the store and placed everything down on the counter but Revna held onto her unicorn. She wasn't ready to let him go yet.

“Aren't you just the cutest Little girl,” the older woman said. “So precious and look what you have. A unicorn. Have you named him yet?”

“Leo.”

“Such a fabulous name.”

“Have you gotten a package yet for me, Lia?”

The older woman's eyes lit up and she nodded. “Give me one second.”

She walked off and Revna looked at Daddy. What package? Why was the lady so excited?

“Daddy?”

“You'll see in a second. Be patient.”

Patient wasn't her middle name. She didn't like to be patient.

“Right here,” the lady came back.

Revna gasped as she set Moriah down on the counter. Tears spilled down her face as she looked at her stuffed animal.

“The fairies saw that you were missing your companion so they grabbed it for us.”

“Magic,” Revna whispered.

“That’s right, Little one. Magic. Just like the town. Now Moriah and Leo will have each other when you go out and play.”

“I’m never going to leave them. They’ll always be with me.”

“Some places you go, you may not be able to take them.”

Revna pouted and held both of them close to her.

“But I don’t wanna leave them all alone. They’ll miss me.”

“They probably will miss you, but they’ll have each other. It will just make your time spent together that much more special.”

“Okay,” she sighed.

Daddy paid for the things and grabbed the bag.

“I hope to see you again,” Lia said as they walked out.

“Can you say bye to Lia?”

“Bye Miss Lia!” Revna waved.

Daddy held on tightly as he walked out of the store. The sun shone on her skin, warming her up.

“Are you cold?” Daddy asked.

“Just a little. I didn’t think I was, not until we walked outside and the sun was on my skin.”

Daddy held her closer and she just soaked in the sun. It felt amazing.

“Where are we going?”

“We’re going home.”

Revna looked around as he continued to walk with her in his arms. People were walking around. Some of them were wearing diapers with no shirts, some with cute clothes and their hair done.

“You can wave to them if you want. They are all nice,” Daddy encouraged her. “You’ll be hanging out with some of them soon, making some friends.”

“I don’t know,” she whispered as she saw a Mommy holding a Little boy's hand. He was sucking on a pacifier.

“You’ll love them. I know it’ll be scary in the beginning but you can bring your stuffed animals with you when you meet them. A lot of them will have theirs with them.”

Revna was hesitant on that. Was she really going to meet them? What if she didn’t stay here? She didn’t want to make friends and then leave.

“But you won’t have to worry about that for a little bit,” Daddy said. “Right now you can just focus on being my Little girl. That’s all. Then when you’re ready, you can meet them.”

She laid her head down on his shoulder and took several deep breaths in. She rubbed

her face against his shoulder and yawned.

“Your body is healing so you’re going to be tired. But don’t worry, Daddy is going to take care of you.”

She heard rustling before Daddy plopped a pacifier in her mouth.

“Suck on that until we get home in a minute. I’ll feed and rock you when we get there and put you down for a nap.”

She whined, not wanting to take a nap. She hadn’t taken one in years and didn’t need them.

“No whining. You need all the rest you can get while you are trying to heal.”

Revna tried pulling out the pacifier out of her mouth, but he stopped her.

“No pulling it out. You try to pull it out again or whine about not wanting to take a nap and you’ll have a hot bottom while you sleep.”

She settled down as he walked into the house. She wanted to continue to whine and pull the pacifier out but she didn’t want to get the spanking. Daddy meant what he said.

Daddy grabbed a bottle from the fridge and walked over to the large rocking chair and sat down.

“Such a good girl,” he praised her. “Daddy’s good girl.”

Pulling the pacifier out of her mouth, before she could say anything he put the nipple in.

“Drink and just relax. Daddy is going to take care of you.”

Revna did just that and the longer she suckled and drank, the more her eyes felt heavy. Darkness filled her vision as she closed her eyes, falling asleep.

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CHAPTER SIX

DANTE

Dante continued to hold her as he rocked her in the rocking chair. She was absolutely precious laying on his lap, fast asleep. He could hold her close to him like this for hours, not getting tired of looking at her.

Even though she fought him back on some things, she still leaned into his touch. She could feel the pull just like he felt it. The strong pull that connected them together.

Dante couldn't wait to spend the rest of their lives together, getting to know each other and being happy.

"She's so precious," Olav whispered.

Looking up, Dante saw Olav standing several feet away with a smile on his face. Olav was a close friend of his. He hadn't found his mate yet, but he was patiently waiting. No one could search since they couldn't leave the town, which meant people got good at waiting for their one to walk through the domes.

Give me a minute and we can talk downstairs. I need to put her down in the crib. His mind linked Olav.

Olav left the room and Dante slowly got up, trying not to wake up Revna. She had fallen asleep several minutes ago and he knew if she woke up, she would not go back to sleep. She had been fighting him on a lot of things, thankfully not when he gave

her the bottle.

He didn't really want to spank her but if she would have continued to whine or defy him, he would have. She needed to know he meant business and she couldn't walk all over him.

Dante gently placed Revna down in the crib. She immediately started to whimper and his heart broke. He didn't want to leave her but he needed to talk to Olav. Looking over to his right, he saw her two stuffed animals and grabbed them.

"Here you go," he whispered. "You're okay."

She latched onto her two stuffed animals, holding them close as she settled down.

"So precious."

Dante stood up and walked out of the room, closing the door behind him, before he made his way towards Olav.

"Are you taking any time off?" Olav asked as he walked into the living room.

He shrugged. "Probably a week or two. I would like more but I don't think I'll be able to even take two weeks off. Things are getting hectic in the clinic. People are getting hurt and some days it feels like we are running out of space to take care of people. We have better healing but the mates don't who are human."

It was getting more busy with how many people, adults and kids, were getting hurt or women were getting pregnant. But they were just going to have to get used to it and coddle their human mates more.

"I completely understand. The class I've been teaching is getting harder to teach even

though I'm taking the precautions I need and always have. I've taken more in the past year than I have ever had to do," Olav explained. "I don't know what it could be. Maybe it's because they are technically half werewolf and half human. Maybe they are more rambunctious than pure werewolves or pure humans."

"No one has done tests on that yet."

But that didn't make sense.

"They act fully werewolf though. Yes, they do have some human traits. Some of them don't heal fast, some of them can't change, and some of them can't see or hear better but that shouldn't change much."

"You should do some tests and figure it out."

Dante glared. "These are the first. It's all new to everyone. We don't know what's normal and what's not normal. We just have to learn to take precautions, even when we think we won't need to."

It was going to be exhausting.

"You just need to make sure you are getting their attention and training them on how to fight. We don't know if the magic will ever stop."

"I know. We're all trying. Just be prepared for more people. Maybe you should train more people to become healers."

Dante had thought about that several times. At this rate, they were going to have to. Especially with people finding their mates at any time. People aren't going to want to work all day and have no time with their mate and future kids, if they plan to have any. That was no way to live.

“I’ll talk with the Alpha about it.”

Before Olav could answer, Revna cried out. Dante stood up and started making his way towards the nursery.

“I’ll talk to you another day. Maybe we can meet up once I find my mate but until then I’ll be the fun uncle,” Olav winked. “Get ready for me to spoil your Little girl.”

CHAPTER SEVEN

REVNA

Revna felt herself slowly start to wake up. She remembered herself falling asleep as Daddy rocked her with the bottle in her mouth. She never imagined herself in that position, but it was almost a dream come true.

Trying to close her legs, she felt a wet bulge between them. Tears filled her eyes and she cried out. Reaching down, she tried to push the wet diaper off of her.

“Noooo,” she wailed.

She couldn’t believe she actually wet herself. She hadn’t done that since she was a little girl. Had Daddy put something in her drink to make her do it? Was she going to wet herself every time she took a nap?

“You’re okay,” Daddy gently said. “Everything is okay.”

“Want off!” Revna pushed at the diaper once again, but it wouldn't budge.

“It’ll only come off for Daddy. Naughty Little girls won’t be able to get it off.”

Sobbing, she shook her head. “I want it off!”

“Ask nicely and I’ll take it off for you.”

“Please, Daddy! Please take it off of me.”

Daddy picks her up and holds her close to his chest.

“Such a good girl. Daddy’s got you.”

Whimpering, she pushed against his chest.

“Please,” she whimpered.

“You’re okay. Daddy is going to change you now.”

He walked over and placed her down on a table, putting a strap over her stomach.

“Daddy!” she whined.

“Shush. You’re okay. Daddy is just putting this here so you are safe.”

But Revna didn’t care about that. She wanted the diaper off of her. She didn’t want to use them again.

“You’re such a good girl for using your diaper.”

Tears formed in her eyes. “Don’t like it.”

“I know the first time is hard, Little one. But it’ll get easier as you use it.”

Revna put her thumb in her mouth, sucking on it as Daddy changed her. He was meticulous as he cleaned her.

“Daddy.” she wiggled around, trying to get his fingers to touch her other places.

She couldn't help but feel turned on as he cleaned her. To feel him touch her in an intimate way.

"Please," she begged.

"I think my girl should get an award. You were such a good girl for using your diaper and staying still as I cleaned you."

She bit down on her thumb as Daddy placed his thumb over her clit, gently rubbing it in a circular motion.

Her chest rose and pleasure coursed through her body. Toes curling up against the table as he took his other finger and teased her entrance.

"Daddy, please!" she begged.

She wanted his finger inside of her, giving her more pleasure making her come.

"Such a good girl. Take Daddy's fingers like a good little girl."

Her legs spread open as Daddy slowly pushed a finger inside of her.

"More! Please!"

His pace picked up as he thrust his finger inside of her. Her hands flew to her boobs, grabbing onto them as he continued with his pace.

"Take a second finger like a good girl. My good little slut. Take my fingers. Such a good girl."

Her back arched even further as pleasure overtook her body. She was so close to

coming with the pace he was thrusting his fingers into her.

“Daddy! So close.”

Pinching her clit, she cried out as he pushed her over the edge and into her high. Daddy continued to slowly pump his fingers in and out of her.

“Daddy,” she whimpered.

“Such a good girl.”

Daddy cleaned her up, placing another diaper around her before unbuckling the strap.

“No want the diaper!” she whined.

“Non negotiable.”

Pushing her bottom lip out, she crossed her arms over her chest.

“So cute.” Daddy kissed her forehead.

“No.”

“Yes, you are.”

Daddy picked her up, holding her close to him as he walked out of the room and towards the kitchen.

“Are you hungry?”

She pushed away from Daddy and looked around. His kitchen connected right to his

living room. There was a table close to the kitchen and a high chair. Did he have a kid he didn't tell her about? Where was the kid?

"Daddy is going to set you in here while he gets some food for you."

Before she could even tell what he was referring to, she found herself sitting in the highchair. Gasping, Daddy took her surprise by the horns and strapped her arms to the chair.

"Daddy!" She screeched.

Revna tried pulling on the straps, trying to get her arms out of it. Why had Daddy strapped her in?

"Daddy!" She yelled. "Let me out!"

"No can do. I need you safe. If your hands were free while I got food, you might try and get out. You could easily fall on your head and hurt yourself if you did that. Daddy doesn't want that and I know you don't want that either."

"But Daddy!" tears pooled in her eyes.

Daddy cupped her face. "I know, but you'll get used to it. Daddy just wants to make sure you are safe while he isn't looking."

She sniffled several times, as Daddy let go and walked into the kitchen. She tugged once more, trying to see if she could find out some way to get out.

"You won't be able to get out of those unless Daddy helps."

Pouting, she slumped into her seat and looked at Daddy. He was no fun. It didn't take

him long to grab the food and make his way back to the table.

“I made mac and cheese. This won’t be a regular thing, but I figured you could use something like this.”

The mac and cheese Daddy made looked so delicious. More creamy and cheesy than she had ever been able to make.

“Ready for the choo choo train?”

Daddy made the noises of the train as he moved the spoon closer to her mouth. Giggling, she took a bite of the food. Melting even further into her chair, she closed her eyes as she swallowed the food.

“That good?”

“How?”

“Daddy’s secret.”

Revna pouted once again.

“If Daddy told you, then it wouldn’t be a special treat.”

“But I wanna know,” she said before getting another spoonful.

Daddy continued to feed her, not telling her what he did to make it so good.

“Do you want to know more about the town?” Daddy asked.

She nodded.

“It’s a special magical place. It’s a town that moves around and brings mates who are in need or need to get to a safe place here where their Daddy or Mommy is. It’s a place that keeps werewolves safe.”

Her eyes went wide as she ate another biteful of mac and cheese.

“There’s always one dominant and one submissive in the relationship. The submissive is always a Little.”

“That’s how you knew,” she whispered.

“Yes, Little one. That’s how I knew you were a Little.”

“But I don’t want to be a baby,” she whined.

She had never gone that young before and she didn’t think she would like it. It was different, she would be more dependent on Daddy.

“I think once you give it a real try, you’ll realize that you actually love it.”

“No,” she shook her head.

“Yes.”

Daddy placed the bowl down on the table and grabbed one of her hands. There was no way she was going to like being that young. She had always ranged from four to six years old. Dependent on Daddy but also still very independent.

“Daddy wants you to give it a try. If you really try and still don’t like it after three weeks, then that’s okay.”

“Really?”

“Yes, Little one. Think about it.”

She nodded.

“While you’re thinking about it, do you want to go meet some of the other Littles?”

Revna immediately shook her head. That wasn’t a good idea.

“They are all really excited to meet you. I’ve gotten so many texts and mind links asking when they can meet you.”

She looked at him skeptically. Was he telling the truth or just telling her something to make her want to meet them?

“Daddy pinky promises that they are really excited. Daddy can’t break a pinky promise. Do you want to go meet them?”

“Okay.”

CHAPTER EIGHT

REVNA

Nerves ran through Revna as Daddy carried her out of the house. They were on their way to meet some of the other Littles. Was she ready for this? Probably not.

“You’re okay,” he whispered as they got closer.

She could hear people talking, making her cling onto Daddy even tighter. Her leg was fully healed but Daddy insisted on carrying her. Maybe he knew she would likely run if he hadn’t been carrying her.

It was tempting, very tempting.

“I don’t know,” she whispered. “Can we go back home?”

Daddy stilled and smiled at her.

“I love hearing you call it home, but we can’t. Try and talk to them for at least five minutes. Then if you don’t like it, I’ll take you home.”

Revna shook her head. She didn’t want to go over there and interact with them. What if they didn’t like her? What if they made fun of her? What if some of them were extremely rude and turned everyone against her?

There were too many possibilities and she didn’t want to be in any one of them.

“Daddy.”

“You’re okay. I’ll be in your line of sight the whole time.”

“You’re leaving me?” Her eyes went wide.

Revna tightened her hold on Daddy’s neck. They weren’t even there yet but she didn’t want to get caught off guard. What if he sat her down and just left?

“I’m not going to leave you, Little one. Daddy is going to be a couple feet away but I’m not leaving you.”

That didn’t make her feel any better. While she didn’t know him well, she felt comfortable around him and didn’t want to be separated.

“We’re here.”

She buried her head into his neck, not wanting to look at everyone. All conversation stopped as Daddy stood in his place.

“Nooooo,” she whined as Daddy sat her on the ground.

Revna immediately wrapped her arms around him, burying her face in his body.

“You’re okay, Revna. Everything is going to be alright.”

She clung onto him as Daddy tried to pry her off.

“No!” She screamed. “Stop!”

Daddy stopped and let her hold onto him. Why couldn’t he understand she didn’t

want to meet them now.

“Hi!” a girly voice yelled. “I’m Tina!”

Revna didn’t pull her head from Daddy’s side, no matter how curious she was about who the person could be.

“Revna. It’s not nice to ignore people,” Daddy scolded her.

“Daddy, I don’t wanna,” she whined, briefly looking at him before putting her face back into his body.

Daddy pulled her arms off of him and knelt down in front of her.

“What did Daddy say before?”

Revna didn’t know. He had said countless things leading up to them coming here. How was she supposed to remember all of them?

“Try for at least five minutes. If you really don’t like it, then you can come to me and we’ll leave. But try for at least five minutes. You might surprise yourself and love hanging out with them.”

“I highly doubt that,” she whispered.

“Try.”

Revna figited on her feet. She had never been good at meeting new people. She had never been good at getting on stage and dancing in front of thousands of people. Normally she took medicine to help her nerves but she didn’t have any with her.

“I’m nervous.” Tears formed in her eyes once again. “I. What if you leave? I don’t want you to leave.”

Daddy cupped her face with his hands. “I’m going to be in your line of sight the whole time. If you move spots, I’ll move mine so you can always see me. I’m not going to leave you,” he gently said. “If you get nervous or don’t want to do anything, you can come to me. But after you try for at least five minutes. Actually try and not fake it.”

Revna scrunched up her nose. She didn’t like that answer. She just wanted Daddy to tell her she could stay with him or they could go home. That sounded a lot better.

“They are waiting patiently to meet you,” Daddy whispered. “They are so excited. Can you be brave for Daddy?”

She shook her head. Being brave took a lot out of her.

“I bet they can answer some of the questions you have in your head. They’ve all gone through the same thing you are currently going through. Daddy can always answer questions you have, but sometimes it’s nice to talk to someone who gets you.”

Daddy did have a good point and she hated that. There were several questions going through her head. Maybe she should talk to them and ask them questions. But would Daddy be able to hear her conversation?

He said something about heightened hearing. She didn’t know how far that extended, but if he was going to be in eyesight of her, he was going to hear what she asked.

Revna needed to weigh the pros and cons. She desperately wanted to now talk to them about how they coped with everything but did she want Daddy to hear?

“Okay,” she sighed.

Daddy kissed her forehead. “Such a good girl. I’ll be right in your line of sight. If anything happens, I’ll be right there and if you get overwhelmed, you come to Daddy.”

Nodding her head, she turned around and stopped in her spot. Several pairs of eyes were on her.

“You’re okay. Go on and say hi,” Daddy encouraged her.

“Hi,” she whispered, waving her hand.

“Come sit with us!” a girl raised her voice. “I saved you a spot right next to me!”

Daddy gave her an encouraged pat on the bottom when she looked back at him. Taking a hesitant step towards them, all their faces brightened.

“I’m Tina. That’s Joey, Michael, and Rose.”

“Hi. I’m Revna.”

“That’s such an interesting name!” Rose leaned forward.

All of them were wearing some form of pullup or diaper. Did everyone in the town wear one?

Revna shrugged. “My parents were weird with names.”

She never had a good explanation because her parents never gave one. They just told her they wanted her to be different and she was going to be different. And she was in

some ways.

Growing up homeschooled, all of her free time went into ballet. They wanted her to be amazing and she was.

“So, when did you arrive?” Rose asked.

“She’s the one that arrived yesterday!” Joey pointed out. “Remember. We heard her scream and everyone ran to see what was happening.”

“I don’t remember that,” Joey mumbled.

“That’s because you were probably taking your nap. It was around that time,” Tina explained. “You also had to be kind of close to hear it with our ears. I’m pretty sure everyone in the town who is a werewolf heard her scream.”

Guilt festered inside of Revna. She didn’t mean to scream and gain everyone’s attention. She had been in pain and everything was coming crashing down on her.

“Anyways, do you have any questions for us?” Tina asked. “I’ve been here the longest out of everyone here.”

She was proud of that? Revna didn’t understand.

“I don’t know,” she whispered, all of her questions completely disappearing from her mind.

Revna looked over at Daddy, making sure he was still in eye distance. He smiled and blew her a kiss. Her whole body relaxed and got turned on as he wiggled his eyebrows at her.

“Well, the transition period. I’m pretty sure we’ve all asked this question at some point,” Michael said. “We could talk about that.”

“Good idea!” Rose exclaimed.

Revna relaxed as she continued to look at Daddy. He was right there and he wasn’t going anywhere.

“Revna?” Tina called out.

“Hmm?” she looked over at the group of people. “Sorry, I was lost in thought.”

“About your Daddy,” Rose wiggled her eyebrows. “I get those too. It’s kind of hard not to when our Daddies or Mommies look so good.”

Her cheeks flushed. “Umm, that’s not what I was thinking.”

But she couldn’t deny her Daddy did look incredibly handsome. She hadn’t really taken the time to appreciate how well he looked. With his short dark hair, hazel eyes, tan skin, and a muscular body. She could come right there just thinking about him.

“Sure you weren’t,” Rose chuckled. “Anyways, would you like to know about the transition period?”

“Yes, please.”

“Well, it’s not really a time period that is set in stone. For me, it only took a couple of days,” Tina explained.

“It took me a month,” Joey mumbled.

“Don’t feel bad! I almost took a month as well. Everyone is different and their circumstances,” Rose patted his back.

“I took like a week I think to get used to everything,” Michael replied.

“It might seem a little weird, especially since it normally is so fast. You’re getting so much thrown at you, the bottles, diapers, wearing clothes or not wearing clothes, their super hearing, marking and other things but you’ll get used to it and you’ll actually love it,” Tina explained.

“I think all of us are so much happier now than we were before. This is a good life. One you don’t have to worry about because your Daddy is going to take care of you. He is going to treasure you and make sure you have everything you need and want,” Michael started to pick at the grass. “I know I am. I thought my life was good before I magically walked into this town, but it really wasn’t. Here, I am so free and cherished.”

Her head was spinning with all the information.

“Do you guys work? What is this marking you are talking about?” Revna asked. “Does everyone wear a diaper?”

“Not everyone wears a diaper. I normally don’t. Right now I have a pullup on but I normally wear big boy boxers.”

“Then why are you?”

“Cause we are out here and my Mommy didn’t want me to hold it in or have to leave in the middle of it while I’m having fun.”

“And working is a whole different situation. I think most caregivers prefer their

Littles to not work. I don't think I've seen any Little work, but I could be wrong," Rose chimed in. "I'll let Tina answer the marking part."

"It's kind of like marriage. He'll bite your neck and after a couple of days, it'll turn into this beautiful mark. I can't say what yours is going to look like since every one is different."

Revna's eyes went huge and she shook her head. There is no way she is going to let Daddy bite her neck. No way in hell.

"It hurts for like five seconds and then it's all pleasure," Tina said.

"So much pleasure," Michael emphasized. "Like it's absolutely amazing."

"I don't know," she whispered.

"You'll be scared but he'll calm down your nerves," Rose said.

"This is all so much. I don't think I can do this."

"You can. Your Daddy will help you the whole way. You don't need to worry. It might be hard at some points, but you're going to love it," Tina grabbed her hand and gave it a squeeze.

Revna looked over at Daddy, only to see him already looking at her. He could hear everything she was saying and the other people were saying. Was he mad at her for not knowing if she can do this?

"I want to try, but it's a lot. So much is happening in a short amount of time. Sometimes I just want to cry because it's so overwhelming," She looked away from him.

“So then do. You’re Daddy will hold you and make sure everything is okay,” Joey replied. “That’s what my Mommy did.”

All of the sudden Revna felt something inside of her come to life. Desire flooded her system as she looked over at Daddy. His eyes were trained on her. Wiggling in her spot, she so badly wanted to reach down and start to pleasure herself.

“Ah, I know that look,” Tina chuckled. “My Daddy did it to me as well. So many times.”

“Did what?” Revna asked through her clenched jaw.

Everything in her wanted to moan and beg Daddy to pleasure her.

“Exactly what he’s doing to you. He’s pulling on the mate bond, making your desires even more,” Tina explained.

“He can feel your emotions through the mate bond,” Joey shrugged as if it was no big deal.

“No,” Revna whispered.

“Yeah, so when you’re feeling sad he can feel it. Happy, he can also feel it. Even when you are turned on. Sometimes it sucks, especially when you are getting punished and can’t have a release. But most of the time it’s actually quite nice,” Rose giggled.

“Is there a way to block it?” Revna asked.

“I don’t think so. I haven’t figured it out and I haven’t heard of any other Little who has either.”

Revna looked at Daddy and whined. She could still feel the tug, the desire running through her body.

“I do have to say the sex is mindblowing,” Michael said. “Go get him.”

She didn’t want to. Okay, that was a complete lie. She wanted to but then everyone would know what they were about to do. Her eyes went wide. Every werewolf has better hearing. Can they hear when people have sex?

“Houses are soundproof,” Tina spoke. “I had the same look when I had that thought. No one else can hear unless you leave a door or window open that leads to outside. Besides that, no one will be able to hear.”

That still didn’t help her one bit. If she went to Daddy right now, everyone would know what they were going to do. Did she really want that?

“Well, I’m going to go be with Mommy. I want some special time,” Joey got up.

“Special time is his way of saying sex. He just doesn’t like to say the word.”

Revna’s eyes went even wider. They were talking about sex like it wasn’t a big deal.

“Go get him,” Rose encouraged her. “He’s just going to continue to pull on the mate bond.”

Which Revna wasn’t going to be able to withstand. She carefully got up and walked towards Daddy.

“Yes, Little one?”

“Daddy,” she whimpered.

“Yes?”

“I need you.”

CHAPTER NINE

REVNA

“ W e’ll talk later,” Daddy stood up.

Revna turned around, ready to walk back to the house, but Daddy’s hand landed on her shoulder.

“Did Daddy say you could walk?”

Turning around, she looked at him. She needed permission to walk now?

“Daddy?” she hesitantly asked.

She figured once her leg was fully healed she would be able to walk on her own. He never said anything about her not being able to.

“Daddy didn’t say you could walk. Turn fully around so I can carry you.”

“Really?” she whined.

“Yes.”

Revna whined once again, pushing her lip out as she turned around and held her arms up.

“I’m not going to run away.”

“Daddy likes holding you.”

Daddy picked her up, holding her close to him. She loved being in his arms but she also loved walking. Was she ever going to be able to walk again? Was he going to hold her every chance he got?

“Daddy,” she whispered as he walked towards his house.

“Yes, Little One?”

“Will I ever walk again?”

She walked the little ways to him from the group, but that wasn’t anything. She wanted to stretch her legs and run free.

“You will, but right now you don’t know the town and Daddy doesn’t want you to get lost.”

“But I can hold your hand while we walk.”

“Daddy is going to hold you the first couple of weeks. I am going to make sure you don’t get into any trouble or don’t get lost. Holding you in my arms is the best way for that.”

Pouting, she put her head on his chest. Revna had a feeling she wasn’t going to walk ever again. If he wanted to hold her for the first couple of weeks, he was going to get used to it and then demand she be in his arms always. It wasn’t a bad thing if she was tired, hurt, or nervous about something. But she wasn’t always going to be like that.

“Such a good girl,” he whispered in her ear.

“When are you going to mark me?” she blurted.

It had been on her mind since the other Littles talked about it. Was he going to wait until she got more comfortable or was he going to do it any second now?

Deep down Revna wanted him to do it right now. She felt the pull through the mate bond and she ached to feel it more. Would it get stronger whenever he marked her? Would she be able to do it back to him?

Daddy traced a spot on her neck, making her shiver. “Do you want me to mark you?”

She shrugged. She didn’t fully know what it was. Tina had mentioned it was just like marriage, binding them together forever. Did she want that? Daddy talked about there not being a way out of the town. That once a person was in there, they were in there forever.

Should she just bite the bullet and pretend like she wanted to be here until she actually did? Or should she fight with everything until she finally gave in?

“If Daddy marks you, you’re mine forever,” he gently said. “You’re mine forever if I don’t mark you.”

“So I’m yours forever either way?”

“And I’m yours forever. It’s not just a one way road.”

“Do werewolves get more than one mate?”

Revna needed to ask. She didn’t know anything about werewolves and how they

worked. What if he got another mate at some point? Would she be left to defend for herself?

“Some people get two mates, but they normally come at the same time. But you are it for me. I am not sharing you and you aren’t sharing me.”

Her shoulders slumped at the news. She didn’t want to share whoever she was with. She had seen other people do it, but for her, she didn’t want to.

“You don’t have to worry, Little one.”

She was thankful for that. She was already worried about a new town and people, getting thrown into something she wasn't prepared for.

“I’ll never be able to leave?” she whispered, hoping for just one second he would say she could.

“No, Little one. Once you are in the town, you don’t leave. I know it might be hard to see right now, but you are meant to be here. You’re going to be so happy to be here.”

“What if I need something that you don’t have here?”

“Like what?”

Her mind went blank as she tried to think about things. Revna didn’t know what they had or didn’t have here.

“You’ll have everything you need here. It’s a town full of magic.”

She still couldn’t wrap her mind around that. How was it possible for it to be a magical town?

“What if I don't?”

“You will. Trust Daddy.”

That was a tall order to ask of her. Trust someone she hadn't known for a full day? Had it been a day? Revna didn't know but she knew she hadn't known him long.

But it felt like they had known each other their whole lives. Like they were best friends with how comfortable she was getting with him.

Was it normal?

“Revna?”

It seemed pretty normal when the other Littles were talking about it. Some took longer to adjust but they were all happy now. Really happy. None of them looked like they had bruises on their skins or were super skittish.

“Revna?”

“Hmm?”

She was lost in her thoughts, trying to figure things out. There were so many things to consider and she needed to figure them out. Was she going to let him mark her? Was she going to be happy here? Should she take a leap of faith and try to enjoy things?

It's not like she had much of a choice. What if she was never happy? According to Daddy she was stuck here for the rest of her life.

“Where do you put dead people?”

Her eyes were wide as she stared at Daddy. If this was a magical town and no one could leave, where were all the dead people? How long had this been a town? Was there just a pile of dead people laying in some field?

“Where has your mind gone to?”

“It’s a town you can’t leave. Is there a pile of them somewhere?”

“No, Little one. There is no pile of them. We bury them like they do outside of this town.”

“How do you know that? You can’t leave town.”

Her mind was on overdrive, trying to figure everything out.

“Calm down. Take a deep breath for Daddy. You’re okay. Such a good girl. Another.”

After several breaths, she waited for Daddy to say something, anything regarding to what she asked.

“None of us werewolves have left the town, you are correct. But we have people who have come from the outside, just like you, who have talked about things.”

Her mouth formed an O shape. That made a lot of sense.

“You’re okay, Little one. I know it’s a lot to take in, but I’m going to be here every step of the way. I’m not leaving you,” he gently said. “Your life is going to be filled with so much joy, spankings, and love.”

“No spankings.”

“If you’re naughty and break rules there will be spankings”

“I’m a good girl.”

“I believe you, but even good girls can be naughty sometimes.”

Her mouth clamped shut. When she was on her own, she hadn’t done anything that would deem her as naughty. She stuck to the rules and was on time for everything and anything. She needed to set a good example and make sure she had a good image so people would pick her to dance.

“Now, you can think about when you want to be marked. I’m not going to force that on you.”

Part of her thought he was going to. He was forcing her to stay here. She thought he was going to force her to do a lot of things but he was proving her wrong. She knew he wasn’t actually the reason she was forced here. Apparently the town was magic and no one could leave, it wasn’t Daddy’s fault.

But it was easier to blame him right now than the town. Which wasn’t fair to Daddy. He had made her comfortable, healed her, fed her, and made her happy. What had she done? Been rude.

“You aren’t?” She sounded skeptical.

“No, Little one. When you are ready, you let me know.”

When she was ready. Would she ever be ready? She didn’t know. Everything was up in the air, everything in her life. Would she ever be able to do ballet again? Would she ever be able to walk by herself again? Was Daddy always going to have to be around her?

But the more she thought about it, the more she realized she probably would. Maybe they did have ballet shoes in the shop. Maybe she would have everything she needed in the town.

Daddy kissed her forehead as they walked into the house. He had been nothing but kind to her.

Maybe she should take the leap of faith and let him mark her. The Littles she met today had all been happy with who they were with. Maybe that was her sign that it was going to be okay and Daddy was going to take care of her.

“Such a good girl,” Daddy whispered as he sat her down on the ground.

She held onto his hand, not ready to let him go.

“Are you okay, Little one?”

“I want you to mark me.”

CHAPTER TEN

REVNA

Daddy stared at Revna in shock.

“Daddy?” she whispered, feeling unsure about what she just told him.

Was it a mistake to say that? Should she have waited a couple of more days? Was he going to get angry at her?

“I’m sorry Daddy.” Her shoulders caved in.

How could she be so stupid to say something like that? She knew Daddy wanted her to be ready for it and she was, but the way he was acting, it didn’t make her feel like it was the right choice.

“I’ll just go sit in my room.”

Revna made it several steps before she felt arms wrap around her.

“I didn’t say you could leave.”

“But you didn’t tell me to stay,” she shot back.

“You didn’t give me a chance to reply. You gave me all of three seconds before you started to speak again.”

Maybe that was true. Maybe she had only given him a couple of seconds, she didn't know how long it was. All she knew, the look he made and the lack of response. It didn't make her feel good.

Daddy started to slowly kiss the side of her neck.

"Are you sure?" he murmured, nipping her skin where her shoulder and neck met.

Shivering, she moaned and pulled her head to the opposite side, giving him more room.

"Please," she whimpered.

"Are you sure?"

"Please."

"Little One, I need a verbal answer. Are you sure you want Daddy to mark you?"

"Please, Daddy. I'm sure."

Daddy turned her around, wrapping his arms around her waist. Gasping, she could feel the bulge between his legs.

"Do you see what you do to me?"

Nodding her head, she dared not to look down. Would she be able to see the outline?

"Such a shy baby," he whispered.

She looked up at him, taking everything in. She was about to get marked. Were things

going to drastically change when he marked her or were they going to stay relatively the same?

Daddy pulled her hair back, exposing her neck for him.

“Such a beautiful sight.”

Shuddering, she kept her back straight, waiting for him to do it.

His finger trailed her neck and down to her shoulder. “I have fantasized about marking you since I saw you in the field. The urge to mark you then was great but I held myself back. Now, now I’m not going to.”

Without warning, Daddy picked her up and walked towards their room. He sat her on the ground and pulled her clothes off.

“So beautiful.”

Fidgeting on her feet, she looked anywhere but him. She wasn't the most comfortable in her skin. It was weird considering what she wore when she danced, but she blocked everything out and pretended like she wasn't there.

This.

This was different.

So different.

Daddy was her mate, someone she was going to spend time with for the rest of her life. Did he like the way she looked? Was he satisfied?

“Little one.”

Her gaze connected with his.

“Beautiful. All I see is beauty.”

Revna could hear the sincerity in his voice. He truly meant what he was saying. Daddy undressed himself before he got close to her again. The hunger in his eyes said everything to her.

“I love you,” he whispered.

The breath got stuck in her lungs as he said those words. He loved her? How was that possible?

“I don’t expect you to say it now or tomorrow.”

Her muscles relaxed. She knew one day she was going to love him, but she didn’t want to tell him and not mean it.

Dante wrapped his hand around her neck, pulling her closer to him. Gasping, arousal flooded her system as she stared into his eyes. The possessiveness, the darkness was like no other.

“Such a good girl.”

She leaned into his embrace, waiting for him to mark her, have his way with her. His head dipped as his hand left her neck. Dante trailed soft kisses down her throat, latching onto the spot where her neck and shoulder met.

Moaning, she tilted her head to the side, giving him more access.

“Please,” she begged.

She wanted to have his teeth sink into her skin. Craved it. Dante licked the spot, sending her knees to buckle from the pleasure.

“Dante, please,” she begged.

Revna didn’t know what came over her, but she needed him to sink his teeth into her. She desperately needed it.

Dante teased her, slightly scraping his teeth where he was going to mark her. She pushed onto her tippy toes, trying to get him to fully commit.

“Naughty girl,” he murmured.

“Please,” she begged once more. “I need this.”

He continued to scrape his teeth across her skin, ever so slightly nipping at her skin. How much longer was she going to have to wait?

“There will be pain but then it’ll turn to pleasure. Don’t fight it.”

Before she could fully process his words, Dante sunk his teeth into her flesh. Screaming, she tried to pull away from him but his arms were locked around her, keeping her in place.

It was like a flip of a switch when his teeth sunk deeper. The pain turned into pleasure, making her moan as he kept his teeth in her.

“Dante,” she moaned.

Pulling his teeth out, she felt almost lost. Her hands gripped onto his biceps, keeping her steady as he slightly pulled away.

“Such a good girl,” he whispered.

He picked her up and put her on the bed. Crawling on top of her, he pushed her legs apart.

“I don’t know how long I’m going to last. You make me feel like a teenage boy having his first orgasm. Fast and hard.”

Revna giggled and pushed her hips up, connecting with his.

“I don’t care if it’s hard and fast or slow and drawn out. I want you inside of me. Please.”

Dante pushed her hips down and growled. His growl did things to her, sent tingles throughout her body.

Pushing himself up, he grabbed his cock, stroking it several times. She watches in fascination as arousal fills her body. Maybe one day she could watch him jerk off.

Dante moved his other hand, pushing it in between her legs. His fingers trailed through her folds and landed on her clit. He slowly moved his finger in circular motions. Back arching, she gripped the sheets and moaned.

“Such a good little slut.”

She screwed her eyes shut, pushing her hips into his hands, wanting more friction.

“Please.”

“Take my cock like a good girl.”

Her eyes flew open as Dante slowly pushed his dick inside of her.

“So wet for me.”

“Only you,” she moaned.

“That’s right, only for me.”

Her toes curled as he continued to push the rest of him inside of her.

“Faster,” she begged. “Just fuck me. Don’t hold back.”

She didn’t want him to. She wanted Dante to take over, take control and treat her how he wanted to.

Without warning, Dante pulled out and slammed right back in. Moaning, she clenched around him as he continued to thrust inside of her.

Dante changed his pace, never keeping it the same. Slow and steady, fast and hard, slow and hard. But as he was doing that, his finger was on her clit, rubbing it.

Her eyes rolled to the back of her head as pleasure overtook her body. It continued to build up inside of her with every thrust.

“Dante,” she moaned, her back arching and fingers gripping the bed sheet. “I’m close!”

“Hold on just a little longer. We’re going to come together.”

Revna didn't know how long she could hold on for. Clenching around him, she tried to ignore the pleasure building up.

"Dante!" she yelled, getting even closer.

"Now!" he yelled.

Dante pinched her clit as he thrustured into her, sending her over the edge. Both of them screamed as they came. He slowed down his thrusts as they came down from their high.

She whined as Daddy pulled out of her. She felt empty, lost, and wanted him back inside of her.

"Daddy," she whined again.

"I'm right here."

She rolled onto her side, placing her head on his chest.

"So good," she whispered. "The best."

Daddy kissed the side of her head. "The best."

CHAPTER ELEVEN

DANTE

Several days had passed since Dante marked his mate, the love of his life. It was a surreal moment, one he will cherish for the rest of his life.

How did he get so lucky? Revna was an amazing woman, someone he was happy to spend the rest of his life with.

He walked into her nursery where she was napping. Even though she knew she would get a nap every day, she still insisted on fighting him. The fight never lasted long but he didn't mind. Unless it got to be a big fight and she was trying to top from the bottom.

"Good afternoon, Little one," he whispered, rubbing her stomach. "It's time to wake up."

They had somewhere important to be soon. Dante didn't know how Revna was going to act. Technically she had met the Alpha when she was asleep in the hospital. But how would she feel about it now? Tobi was intimidating to the new people who arrived. They always cowered away, not wanting to look him in the eyes.

But what they didn't know was, he would never hurt them. Never in his wildest dreams.

"Come on, Little one. It's time to wake up."

Revna whined and rolled over. He smiled. She was so cute trying to get away from his touch so she could continue to sleep.

“Come on. We have somewhere to be.”

Dante gently picked her up and held her in his arms. Almost immediately, she snuggled up into his arms and relaxed. Such a precious sight and feeling to have.

Revna trusted him enough to relax and cuddle in his arms. He wanted to puff his chest out in pride, walk around the town and let people know, but he wasn't going to. He didn't want to risk it and her not ever do it again because people knew.

“Little one.”

“No,” she whined. “No wakey!”

“Yes, wakey. We have somewhere important to be in a couple of minutes. We need to get you dressed, feed you, and then leave. We're going to visit someone today.”

Dante sat down and grabbed the bottle he had placed on the nightstand before waking her up. One time he forgot and it was hard to hold her and get the bottle ready. He had tried to put her down, but she wasn't having it that time.

“Open up.”

She opened her mouth and started to suckle. Each and every time he watched, it was precious. He got so lucky when she came to him. She was everything he needed and wanted.

“Such a good girl for Daddy.”

Revna blinked several times before opening her eyes and looking directly at him. She was slowly waking up as she drank her bottle. He loved watching her do this in the morning or after nap time. To see her wrap her finger around his whenever she started to wake up. For her to look at him like he held the world in his hands.

“I love you,” he whispered. “I love you so much. You are the light in my world. Just when I thought I wasn’t going to get a mate, you appeared. You saved Daddy.”

Everything he said was the truth. With each passing day and her not arriving, was another day he was losing hope. But the town always seemed to know when people needed their mates.

“Once you finish the bottle, I’m going to put you in a diaper and some clothes. Then we’re going to go visit someone important,” he explained.

Dante wanted to keep her informed with what they were planning on doing. Was he keeping her partially in the dark? Yes but not for long.

Once they were outside, walking to the Alpha’s place with her in his arms, he was going to tell her. Was it rude of him to tell her so late? Maybe but he didn’t need her panicking so much that she made herself sick.

Revna finished her bottle and they sat there for a couple minutes. It was something they had done after every bottle. Just sitting there, relaxing and enjoying the time together.

“Ready?” He asked.

She looked at him with an unsure expression.

“It’s going to be good. Let’s get you in a diaper and then some clothes.”

Standing up, he walked over to the changing table and placed her down, buckling her in so she wouldn't be able to fall.

"I don't need those, Daddy."

"Yes, you do. What if Daddy walks away and you fall off?" He asked. "Daddy would never forgive himself for you getting hurt when it could have been prevented."

She sighed but relaxed as he started to clean and change her. Dante was so proud of her. He knew it was difficult for her to accept a lot of things when she got here, but she was slowly letting go and he could see the happiness radiate off of her.

"Daddy is so proud of you."

She smiled and closed her eyes.

"Ah, no sleeping. Daddy is finishing up your diaper and then we're going to get you changed."

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"Daddy will tell you after we get you changed."

She opened her mouth but quickly closed it. Did she not trust him to tell her after?

"I promise I'll tell you. Daddy hasn't broken any promises."

Unbuckling her, he helped her down onto the ground and walked into the closet. What should she wear?

"Do you want to wear a dress or pants?"

Dante wanted to see her in a cute short dress where he could barely see her diaper show but he wanted to give her the option. He wanted her to be comfortable whenever they went and met the Alpha.

“Nothing.”

“Little One, I’m fine with that, but I don’t think you’ll like only wearing a diaper out.”

“No. I don’t want to go.”

Dante turned around and stared at her. She had her hands together, gripping them tightly as she looked at him.

“We have to go.”

“No, Daddy. I don’t want to go. I don’t even know where we are going or who we are meeting but I don’t want to go.”

“I’ve already told him we are coming in a couple of minutes.”

“No.”

“Daddy doesn’t like that word.”

She cocked her hip to the side. “No,” she slowly said.

“We are going. You can pick what you want to wear or Daddy will.”

“No.”

“Revna.”

“Dante.”

He raised an eyebrow. “Come here.”

“No,” she stomped her foot.

“Did you just stomp your foot?”

“Yes, and I can do it again. I’m not going to you,” she stomped her foot again.

So she wanted to play that game.

“Now.”

She stayed in her spot. She was finally being defiant. He expected it at some point as she was getting more comfortable with him. But he didn’t think it was going to be today. He figured a couple days to a week, after everything had settled but she was surprising him.

“I’m going to count to three. If you aren’t here by three, I’m going to spank your bottom,” he informed her. “One.”

Revna stayed in her spot. Two can play at that game. Dante wasn’t going to be walked all over and she needed to know that.

“You’re not going to spank me. You meanie butt.”

He raised an eyebrow.

“Two.”

She still didn't move, just stared at him.

“Three.”

He took a step forward and her eyes went wide. Did she really not think he would follow through?

Before she could turn around and run, he grabbed hold of her arm and walked towards the naughty corner. He had placed a chair in the corner where he could sit and easily have her over his lap.

He quickly took her diaper off and placed her over his lap, bare bottom.

“No!” she screamed. “You can't spank me!”

Her legs flailed as he held her in place.

“Yes, I can. Daddy told you to come to him and you didn't.”

“No!”

“Daddy doesn't like that word.”

Dante didn't like being told no, especially when it came to her rules.

“You were naughty when you didn't come to Daddy, called him a name, and stomped your foot twice.”

“No I wasn't!” she yelled. “You are being unfair!”

Daddy maneuvered her to where they could see each other.

“How is Daddy being unfair?”

“You didn’t ask me if I wanted to go and meet this person!”

“I wasn’t giving you a choice. Every Little meets him when they arrive.”

“You didn’t prepare me.”

“I told you several times that we were going to meet him.”

She looked at him, a panicked look flew across her face. He knew what she was trying to do. Come up with any excuse so she didn’t get spanked but he had given her an answer to every accusation she made and she was starting to realize he had given her several chances.

She wasn’t getting away with it.

“You didn’t give me any seconds to get to you.”

He stared at her, not believing what she just said. Was she in an alternate universe when he was counting?

“I gave you three very long seconds.”

It was more like five seconds with how slow he was counting. But either way, it didn’t matter because he had counted, told her she had three seconds to get to him before she got spanked.

“But—”

“No buts. I gave you time and I told you about it. I think you are feeling more comfortable and wanted to see if Daddy did anything,” he calmly said.

“No.”

“I think deep down you did. Good thing for you, Daddy follows through with what he says. Time for your spanking.”

“No!” she screamed.

CHAPTER TWELVE

REVNA

Revna kicked her feet in the air, not wanting to get a spanking. Sure, she had been naughty but that didn't mean she wanted him to spank her bottom.

Nope.

Definitely not.

It also wasn't because she thought she would get turned on with each spanking.

That definitely wasn't the reason at all.

"Stay still," Daddy commanded.

But Revna didn't want to. She didn't want to take her punishment in fear she would get turned on. She had never been spanked before. What if she liked it? What if she wasn't supposed to like it and he got her in trouble for liking it?

"No!" she yelled.

Daddy moved his right leg, trapping her legs underneath his. She wiggled, trying to get out of it. She needed to get out of it.

"Daddy! No! Please, no!"

“You should have thought about that before you stomped your foot twice, stuck your tongue out at me, called me names, and didn’t come when I told you to.”

Guilt riddled inside of her. She had done all of those things but she still didn’t want to get spanked. No way.

“Please.”

Before she could say any more, Daddy’s hand started to swat her bottom. She howled in pain as he peppered her bottom with spankings.

“Please!” she cried out.

Daddy didn’t stop though, he kept going, changing where he smacked her with every one. Her bottom was on fire, radiating pain.

“Daddy!”

“Almost done.”

Tears pooled in her eyes, spilling over and running down her cheek.

“Please,” she sobbed. “Daddy stop!”

“Not yet.”

Daddy spanked her several times on her sit spot. Screaming, she went limp across his lap as she sobbed.

“You’re okay,” Daddy whispered, pulling her up from her spot.

She winced in pain as her bottom made contact with his thighs.

“All is forgiven now.”

Revna continued to cry in Daddy’s chest, letting everything go.

“That’s it. Let it all out. You’re okay. Everything is okay. Daddy’s got you.”

His arms wrapped around her, making her feel safe and secure, like he would fight off everything that came towards her.

As her crying quieted down, Daddy pulled back. He wiped away the tears on her face.

“Such a good girl for taking your punishment like that. My good girl.”

Revna relaxed into his embrace.

“Let’s go get you dressed.”

She whined, not wanting to go meet this mysterious person. Who was it? Were they going to hurt her? She shook her head. Daddy said he wasn’t going to allow anyone to hurt her, that he would keep her safe.

“No whining.”

“I don’t wanna meet them though,” she whispered.

Daddy patted her back as he stood up. He wasn’t going to give her a choice though and she knew that.

“W-who are we meeting?”

Was it a male or a female? Were they scary? Were they going to like her? Was it his parents?

“I can’t meet your parents!” she blurted out before he could respond. “I can’t meet them now!”

Daddy chuckled and held her close. “You aren’t meeting my parents. Don’t worry.”

“Then who?”

“Let’s get you changed first.”

She didn’t like the sound of that. Why wouldn’t he just tell her who she was meeting? Was it bad? Was he going to give her up?

Nerves bubbled inside of her as she was laid down on the changing table once again. Daddy made quick work of putting a diaper on her before walking away.

“Daddy!” she raised her voice.

He peeked his head out of the closet. “Yes, Little one?”

“Please tell me.”

She needed to know or else she was going to make herself sick with worry.

“Please, Daddy. I need to know. You’re making me really nervous. I need to know.”

Daddy walked out, holding a dress in his hands. A very short dress. Where were the leggings? Why wasn’t he holding any?

Daddy placed his hand on her stomach and gently started to rub. “We’re meeting the Alpha.”

“The who?”

“The Alpha. He is the leader of the town, the pack. The one in charge.”

“Why do I have to meet him?”

“Because he meets with everyone new. It’s not a law but just something we all do. Technically he’s met you already but you were unconscious when you first arrived.”

That didn’t make her any less nervous. If anything, it made her more nervous. He already knew what she looked like and she didn’t have a clue. Did she see him yesterday when they were out?

“You’re going to do fine. There is nothing to worry about,” Daddy encouraged her.

Nothing to worry about? Was Daddy insane?

“What if he doesn’t like me? What if he doesn’t think I’m good enough for you? What if he decides he isn’t okay with me being here? Has that happened?”

Her breathing picked up as she thought about those questions.

“Why aren’t you answering? Is one of those questions going to come true?”

Daddy quickly unbuckled her and picked her up, holding her close to him. Her bare chest was across his, making her slightly relax as they had skin to skin contact.

“None of those questions are true. He is going to like you and he isn’t going to take

you away. I promise. He just wanted to meet you properly and welcome you to the town.”

That didn’t ease her worries at all.

“Little one. Trust Daddy. He wouldn’t lie to you. I promise Tobi isn’t going to hate you. He is excited to meet you officially.”

“Promise?” She whispered.

“I promise, Little one. He just wants to meet you and welcome you into the town.”

She sighed and snuggled into Daddy’s embrace. He continued to hold her for several seconds, rocking her back and forth.

“I still don’t want to go,” she mumbled.

“We’re going, Little one. He’s expecting us.”

“You won’t leave me?”

She wouldn’t be able to do it without him. Revna was pretty sure if Daddy left her with the Alpha that she would break down and cry, maybe even scream as well until Daddy came back.

Daddy kissed her temple. “I’m not going to leave you. I’ll be right next to you the whole time.”

“Holding me?”

“Do you want Daddy to hold you?”

She nodded her head. Revna knew if Daddy wasn't holding her she would make a run for it before they even got there. She didn't want to disappoint Daddy, not when this person meant a lot to him.

"Then Daddy will hold you."

He kissed her temple once again, holding her closer.

"Daddy is so proud of you for letting me know what you needed. So proud."

She smiled and snuggled back into his embrace. She never wanted to leave. Any time she wasn't touching him, she felt lost and not safe but the moment she touched him, it all went away.

Was that going to be like that for the rest of her life or was it going to get better over time?

"Little one?"

She hummed.

"What are you thinking so hard about?"

Did she want to tell him? Would he view her as weak after she did?

"You're okay. You can tell Daddy anything. I'm not going to judge you."

Revna took a deep breath. "Is it going to get better?"

"Is what?"

“Feeling lost and not safe whenever I’m not touching you. Is that ever going to get better?”

“Yes, Little one. It’s going to get better. Right now everything is so new but as the days go by, it’ll get better.”

She sighed and nodded. Hopefully it didn’t take too long because she didn’t like the feeling.

“Let’s get you dressed.”

Daddy sat her down on the changing table. She whined and winced as pain shot across her bottom.

“Arms up.”

She lifted her arms and Daddy helped put her dress on. It barely covered her thighs.

“Leggings?” she asked.

“Not this time, Little one.”

“But—”

“No butts.”

Daddy helped her down from the changing table and she looked down. It barely covered her bottom.

“You can see my diaper,” she whispered.

“You can, Little one.”

Daddy walked around behind her. Before she knew it, Daddy cupped the exposed part of her bottom and squeezed it.

“Ouchie! Daddy! Stop it!”

Revna pulled away and glared at him.

“Did Daddy say you could move?”

“My bottom is sore and I don’t want you touching it.”

“Daddy was checking to see if people could see your red bottom and thighs.”

She gasped and tried to look back at her legs but couldn’t see anything.

“Daddy, no! I want leggings,” she demanded.

Revna didn’t want other people to know she had gotten spanked. That would be embarrassing. Would the Alpha say anything?

“You aren’t getting leggings. Daddy already told you that.”

“But Daddy! I want leggings.”

“Demand it again and you’ll land yourself another spanking. Daddy said you weren’t wearing leggings this time.”

Pushing her bottom lip out, she whined.

“No whining either.”

“But—”

“Do you want another spanking?”

“No,” she whispered.

She really didn't. Her bottom already ached with her last spanking a couple of minutes ago. Was he really going to spank her again?

Revna didn't like that as they were going to walk to the person's house, everyone could see she was wearing a diaper. She knew some people did, like the people she met the other day, but what about the other people who didn't wear them. Would they make fun of her? Would people whisper and point at her? Would they tell her she is too young to play with them?

“Daddy,” she whispered. “I.”

Would Daddy listen to her worries? Was he going to tell her she was just going to have to deal with it?

Worry churned in her stomach. She didn't want to just deal with it. If she did, she wouldn't leave the house...ever.

“What's wrong, Little one?” Daddy asked.

She shook her head. Revna didn't want to take the chance he would agree with them. What if he did? How heart broken would she be?

This is why she should have waited to get marked. Should have waited to fully

commit until she knew the answer to these questions but she didn't. She committed and now she couldn't go back.

Not that she wanted to, but it made things more difficult if she needed to.

"Revna, what is it? You can tell Daddy anything."

Could she though? Would he judge her for her thoughts? For her worries? Would he make fun of her and tell her to go sit in the corner because he couldn't deal with it?

Daddy picked her up and walked to the chair, sitting down with her on his lap.

"Tell Daddy what's wrong."

"We have to go meet with the Alpha." she wiggled on his lap, trying to get off.

"We're going to be late."

Revna had a feeling they were already late with everything she had caused. Why did she have to be naughty? Why couldn't she have just kept her mouth shut and gone along with it even if she didn't want to?

"Right now Daddy needs to take care of his Little one. I've already mind linked the Alpha to let him know we were going to be running a little late. He said it was perfectly fine."

She really couldn't get out of it now. Should she make something up so it didn't take long? Would he be able to tell if she lied?

"I can see you thinking really hard. I don't want you to lie. If we need to postpone meeting with the Alpha so you can talk to me about whatever, we can. He'll understand."

She shook her head. There was no reason to postpone it. Her worries would only grow if they did.

“Then tell Daddy what’s going on.”

She sighed and looked down at her hands. She was going to have to tell him.

“What’s got you thinking so hard? What are you so worried about?”

“Everything.” She couldn’t stop herself from saying.

It wasn’t everything but it was easier to say than the specifics. Maybe he would give up because there was a lot to talk about.

“Start with one of them and we’ll make our way through them.”

She shook her head, still not looking up at him.

“We don’t have to talk about this,” she whispered. “It’s a lot and I know you wanted me to meet with the Alpha.”

“We can postpone it.”

“I don’t want to.”

“Revna. Look at Daddy.”

She didn’t though.

“Now.”

Slowly lifting her head, she made eye contact with him. Worry was the only thing she saw.

“Daddy wants to know what's going on. I can't read minds, but I can feel your emotions through the mate bond. You are scared and nervous. Talk to Daddy.”

“You can see my diaper,” she whispered, looking away.

“Look back at Daddy. I want to see your eyes at all times while we talk.”

She didn't want that though. She felt like she couldn't lie to him if she did. Maybe that was the whole point, he could see when she was lying.

“Revna.”

Sighing, she looked back at Daddy.

“Good girl. Now, explain.”

“What if other people make fun of me for wearing a diaper? What if they point and whisper at me because my dress doesn't cover everything? What if you agree with them?”

She took a breath and opened her mouth again, but Daddy gently placed his finger over her mouth.

“First off, Daddy would not agree with them. I put you in the dress because I think it's cute. If they have a problem with it, they can take it up with me. I won't tolerate them making fun of you,” he explained. “But I can tell you they won't. There are so many different types of dynamics here. Some Littles wear diapers, pullups, and some are middles and are older. No one judges the other person for what they wear or

choose not to wear.”

Silence filled the room as she took in what he just said.

“If it really bothers you, I can put leggings on you. But at some point you are going to have to walk around with just the dress and diaper.”

If she was going to have to do it eventually, should she just do it now? Revna knew no matter what she was going to be nervous the first several times, those questions plaguing her mind.

“You promise?”

“I promise they won’t make fun of you. If they do, they’re going to have to deal with me and their mate. We take making fun of people very seriously. It is not acceptable in this town and never will be.”

“Okay.”

She placed her head on his chest and snuggled in. Daddy was going to carry her so she might as well get comfortable.

“Are you ready to meet the Alpha?”

“Not really, but sure.”

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

REVNA

Nerves ran through her as Daddy walked up to the front door. He had reassured her several times that everything was going to be okay and nothing bad was going to happen. How did he know that, she wasn't sure.

As they had walked over here, people smiled and waved at them but they never pointed and whispered. Had Daddy said something to them before they left? She didn't remember him calling anyone or spacing out whenever he mind linked people. Maybe he had done it whenever they were walking out of the house.

"I don't know about this," she whispered.

"You're okay. Everything is going to be okay."

"What if--"

"Little one. Nothing bad is going to happen. Daddy is going to be right next to you the whole time. I'm not leaving you."

She gripped onto his shirt as they stood right in front of the door. She wasn't ready.

"Daddy."

He knocked on the door and looked at her. "Yes, Little one."

She bit her lip as she looked at the door, waiting for the person to open it. Did he look scary? Was he mean? Did he like everyone or only a select few people?

She pushed her head into Daddy's neck as the door started to open. She didn't want to look in case the Alpha started off with glaring at her.

"Dante! And you must be Little Revna," a deep voice spooked her.

Revna held onto Daddy, not daring to look up at what the Alpha looked like or if he was glaring at her.

"Sorry, Revna is a little shy and nervous for this meeting," Daddy explained.

"Most Littles are. They think I'm this big bad person."

But he didn't say he wasn't a big bad person. Was he wanting her to know if she stepped out of line, he wouldn't hesitate to do something?

"Can you say hi, Little one?" Daddy gently asked.

She shook her head and kept it in his neck. There was no way she would be looking at him.

"That's okay. I know she had a pretty traumatic entry into the town. She'll warm up after a couple of minutes."

She wasn't so sure about that.

"Come in. Sit and I'll get you two a drink," Tobi said. "Wren, come say hi."

Who was Wren?

“Wren is also shy when meeting new people. Well, she is more nervous but once she warms up, she’ll talk and engage.”

Daddy walked into the house and sat down. She could feel a pair of eyes on her. Was that Wren looking at her?

“You can look,” Daddy whispered. “She isn’t going to bite.”

Maybe from this far away, but what if Revna got closer and Wren did bite her?

“You’re safe. You can sit on my lap the whole time if you want. I’m not going to kick you off of my lap. But you are also allowed to look around and not stay in my neck.”

She sighed, kept her grip on his shirt and lifted her head out of his neck. The first thing she saw was a girl sitting on the couch in front of them. The girl was sitting, looking down at her hands.

“Can you say hi?” Daddy asked.

Wren looked up right as Revna waved her hand. She waved right back before looking down at her hands. Was she just as nervous as Revna?

“Was that so hard?” Daddy asked.

She nodded her head and wrapped her arms around his neck again. The Alpha came back into the room, sitting right next to Wren.

“Have they warmed up to each other?” he asked.

“Not yet, but I bet they will in no time,” Daddy replied.

Revna relaxed into his embrace, listening to them having conversation. Her thumb went to her mouth and she started to suck on it, bringing herself some comfort.

Did the other Littles have to do this as well or was it just her? Were they just as nervous or did they not care?

“And how about you, Little one?” the Alpha asked, looking directly at her.

Revna’s heart rate sped up as she didn’t hear the question. Was he going to get angry at her for not paying attention? Was he going to tell Daddy to spank her?

“You’re okay,” Daddy rubbed her back.

She looked back at the Alpha and he gave her a smile. “What did you do before you came here?”

Her heart broke as she thought about what she did before. She was a ballerina but now she wouldn’t be able to do any of that. She didn’t have anything with her and when they went to the store, she didn’t see anything.

“Ballerina,” she whispered around her thumb.

“Say it again but without your thumb in your mouth,” Daddy pulled it out.

Whining, she tried to put it back in her mouth, but Daddy stopped her.

“Daddy.”

“No whining. Talk to the Alpha properly. Address him with kindness and nothing in your mouth.”

Pushing her lip out, she looked down at her thumb that was in his hands. She wanted to suck on it again, not answer the alpha. She had no doubt he heard what she said. They did have super hearing after all.

“Why?” She asked. “You guys have better hearing.”

Wren giggled but quickly silenced herself.

“It’s not polite to talk with something in your mouth.”

Sighing, she looked back at the Alpha. “I was a ballerina.”

His eyes brightened. Why? Had he never seen a ballerina before?

“I have a proposition for you and your Daddy.”

She looked at him funny. Why did he mention Daddy? If it was with her being a ballerina, it should only concern her.

“He mentioned me because I am your Daddy. Ultimately, the decision lies on me to make.”

“What?” she whispered, not believing what she just heard. Did he really just say that?

“Yes, Revna. Daddy did just say that. In this town, the caregivers make the decisions for everything. You will have input on things, but ultimately it lies with the caregiver.

That was something she didn’t know if she would be able to get used to or not. Did everyone just blindly go with what the caregivers said?

“I’ve had some young pups want to start some ballerina lessons. But we don’t have

anyone who is trained or knows what they are doing. We could look videos up and try our best, but it wouldn't be the same."

What was he getting at?

"Would you like to teach a lesson or two a week in the beginning? It could change as time goes on, if your Daddy allows it to. We have the supplies, or I think we do. We looked things up and gathered what we had from the list which was almost all of it," the Alpha said. "You can talk with your Daddy about it and he can let me know whenever."

She looked at Daddy. She didn't even need to think about it. What was there to think about? It wasn't the same as performing and practicing on her own. Maybe she could do that when she didn't have to teach.

Daddy looked down at her and gave a smile. She was going to tell the Alpha yes right away but knew Daddy wouldn't like it. He had the ultimate say, which she found dumb for this question.

"Please," she begged.

Revna didn't want to give up her dream of dancing.

"We can try sometime today to see if your leg still is bothering you."

"You said it would be all healed."

"Yes, but that doesn't mean something else happened. I just want to make sure before we say yes."

Her whole body perked up. "Can we go now?"

Daddy looked at the Alpha. “We’ll let you know after she practices some if her leg can take it.”

“Of course. Take your time,” the Alpha replied.

She bounced up and down on Daddy’s lap. “Can we go now? I really want to go now.”

Daddy chuckled. “We’re going to go now. Revna won’t stop thinking about it until she tries.”

“We’ll talk again soon. Maybe our girls can have a playdate soon.”

Revna looked over at Wren who was sitting right next to her Daddy, still not looking up. Was she alright?

“I bet they would love that.”

EPILOGUE

REVNA

Nerves fluttered through her stomach as she stared at the front door. Today was the big opening for the studio. Revna had a class in the afternoon, but they were opening the big room to the public in a couple of minutes.

Was she cut out for this? Was she going to make a fool out of herself? Was everyone going to hate her once they realized she wasn't as good as she thought she was?

"I don't like those thoughts," Daddy called out.

Revna turned to see Daddy walking from the back office. She even had her own office in the back where she could do whatever she wanted. Did she need it? No because she didn't have any expenses or anything else really to do but the Alpha wanted her to have it in case she needed it.

Sweet of him.

She was going to do most of her planning at home with Daddy. She had thought about doing it in her office, which she still may, but Daddy wanted her home when she did it. Revna thought it was because then he could get a private show.

"Hmm but I like those thoughts."

"Daddy!" She raised her voice as his arms wrapped around her body.

“Continue with those thoughts and I’ll take you back to your back office and have my way with you.”

Desire flooded Revna as she thought about him taking her in her office. People could walk in on them. Did that turn her on?

“I think you like that idea, Little one,” he whispered. “I think you like it a lot.”

“We can’t. People could be here any minute.”

As much as she wanted to, it was going to be impossible. If they weren’t expecting people, she would have said yes, but several people were supposed to come in just a couple of minutes.

“They arrive in ten minutes. Just enough time.”

Revna turned around, her mouth hanging open.

“Did you tell me one fifty in the afternoon, ten minutes earlier, so you could do this?”

Daddy gave her a smile.

“You totally did!”

“I knew from the beginning that I was going to want to do this. Don’t deny that the thought of almost getting caught turns you on.”

“I.”

“Don’t lie, naughty girl. I can feel the desire running through you.”

Her cheeks heated up.

“Time is ticking. Nine minutes.”

She stuck her tongue out before dashing away to her office.

“Such a good girl,” Daddy called out.

Turning around, she looked to see Daddy jogging after her. Squealing, she ran even faster, making it to her office.

What should she do? Should she sit on her desk? Present herself on the ground to him? Stand until he found her?

Before she could do anything, Daddy stood in the doorway.

“I’m sorry! I didn’t know what to do,” she rushed out.

There would have been no time to take her clothes off and get on the table. She would have hurt herself trying to get out of her clothes.

“You’re okay. Daddy wants to take your clothes off,” he growled.

He slowly walked towards her, shutting the door behind him. A thrill of excitement coursed her body as he devoured her with his eyes. His hands wrapped around her waist, pulling her closer.

Daddy started kissing her as he pulled her shirt.

“No,” she mumbled, pulling away. “I. Leave the shirt on. What if someone comes in? Just pants and underwear.”

Daddy growled. “Don’t tell me what to do.”

Her eyes went wide. “Please, Daddy? Can I keep my shirt on in case someone walks in and I can quickly just pull my pants up.”

“Next time everything is off. I don’t care if someone walks in or not.”

He bent down, tugging her pants and underwear off.

“Be a good girl.”

She placed her hands on his shoulders, lifting one leg at a time. He had taken pants off her many times and he always wanted her hands on his shoulders so she didn’t fall.

Daddy went in, kissing her mound before standing up. Gasping, she looked at him, rubbing her thighs together as arousal flooded her.

“Please,” she begged.

He looked down at his watch before unfastening his pants, letting them and his boxers pool to the ground.

“Lay across the table and hold on. This is going to be fast.”

Revna did as she was told. Her eyes were trained on the door in front of them. Daddy’s fingers slid between her folds several times, drawing her up on her tippy toes. Moaning, she pushed her hips back, wanting to feel his fingers inside of her.

“Daddy.”

“Next time we’re going to come when no one is going to visit. Have all the time to tease you, love on you, and take my sweet time.”

She widened her legs, allowing him to have easier access.

“Such a good girl.”

His cock teased her entrance several times.

“Please,” she begged. “I need you inside of me.”

Daddy slowly started to push inside of her, stretching and filling her to the brim. Moaning, she leaned more of her weight on the table. Clenching around him, she waited for him to move.

“Daddy.”

Without warning, Daddy pulled his cock almost out before ramming back in, sending her on her toes as stars danced across her vision. He continued his long and hard thrusts, her body shaking and moving against the desk.

Pleasure coursed through her body with every thrust, building up inside of her.

“Such a good little slut for Daddy.”

Moaning, she squeezed around him.

“Shit, Revna.”

“Please. I’m so close.”

She wanted it to last longer, but she knew people could arrive any second and she didn’t want them to see her like this.

Daddy’s hand wrapped around her waist and found her clit.

“Oooohhhh,” she moaned as he started to rub it. “Please!”

Ramming back into her, she yelled out.

“Please! I’m so close.”

“Come whenever you want.”

Daddy continued to thrust inside of her as he rubbed her clit. Her eyes rolled to the back of her head as pleasure overtook her body.

She screamed out in pleasure as Daddy pinched her clit, sending her over the edge. Revna tightened around him as she floated in the air of pleasure.

Daddy continued to thrust inside of her, chasing his own release. He moaned as he came inside of her. His thrusts slowed down as he came down from his high.

“So good,” she whispered. “Amazing.”

Daddy kissed her shoulder. “Absolutely amazing.”

He pulled out of her, making her whine.

Empty.

That was the one word she always thought of when he pulled out. She wanted to feel him inside of her every second of the day but that was unrealistic.

“I know, Little one. I want to stay inside of you as well but people are coming any second. Next time I’ll stay inside of you as long as you want.”

She loved the sound of that. Daddy helped her slowly clean up and made her

presentable again.

“We need to do this again,” she whispered, snuggling up to his body.

“We definitely will be.”

“Is it bad that I want to tell everyone to come back later so we can do it now?”

Daddy chuckled. “No, Little one but we aren’t doing that. You have been so excited about this. They have been so excited about this.”

“I know.”

She had also been worried but every time she felt those feelings, Daddy would always come in and help calm her down.

“I love you,” he kissed her forehead.

“I love you too.”

“But Daddy!” Revna yelled. “I want you to shift so I can get on your back and ride you.”

Her cheeks went red at what she said.

“Hmm, Daddy likes the sound of you riding me.”

“Not that way Daddy! Though, I’m not opposed to that,” she shyly looked at him.

Daddy bent down and kissed her lips.

“Maybe sometime soon you can ride me,” he huskily said.

She looked away and took several deep breaths in. "Please, Daddy. Can you shift?"

"Alright, are you sure?"

She nodded her head. "Please! I haven't seen you shift before. I've only seen other people and I want to see your wolf."

They had gone out several times right as people were shifting or already had shifted. Their wolves were beautiful and absolutely huge. Revna had been asking Daddy to shift for a couple days now.

"Are you sure?" Daddy asked.

"Yes, Daddy! I am sure. I really want to see your wolf."

Daddy bent down and got on her level. "You can't run away if you get scared. My wolf and I like a good chase."

"Maybe we can do that sometime as well," she whispered, feeling bold.

"Oh, Little one. Any time. You just let Daddy know and we will."

She nodded. "Can we go outside and you shift? Could we go on a run? Well, you go on a run since I hate running. I can be on your back."

"If you are one hundred percent sure."

"I am, Daddy. I've seen other people shift before and haven't freaked out."

The first time she had, Revna did freak out a little bit. It was hard not to when it was out of the blue.

Daddy grabbed her hand and led her outside. He slowly started to pull his clothes off. She quickly ran up to him and wrapped her arms around him before he could touch his pants.

“What are you doing?” They both asked at the same time.

Daddy chuckled. “You answer first.”

“What are you doing? I am trying to stop you from showing everything off. You are mine.”

Daddy bent down and kissed the tip of her nose. “No one will be looking and if they did it would be a very quick glance. We take our clothes off so we don’t ruin our clothes.”

She sighed and took a step back. “I don’t know if I like this. I think I would rather you shift with your clothes on and ruin them.”

“That would cost a fortune.”

“Maybe we can save up.”

Daddy shook his head. “Not happening. We always take our clothes off, no matter who is around.”

She sighed once again as Daddy started to take his pants off. She figured she was just going to have to get used to it or ask Daddy to go to a place where people couldn’t look. It wasn’t like anyone was out here, looking at him. People were out, but she hadn’t seen one person look over yet.

“Once I shift, I’ll only be able to talk to you in your head. You’ll hear my words but you’ll have to talk out loud, understand?”

Nodding her head, she bounced up and down. She was so excited to do this.

“Give me a couple seconds.”

She watched in fascination as Daddy crouched down. Revna kept her eyes open, wanting to watch every detail that was about to happen. She knew it didn't take long for them to shift into their wolves.

Before she knew it, Daddy had shifted. She had to crane her head up to see where his head was.

“So big,” she mumbled.

Revna walked closer, putting her hand on his belly.

“So soft,” she giggled.

Rubbing her face against his side, she took several deep breaths before taking a step back.

“Can we go on a run now?” she asked.

I'm going to lay down and you'll climb up. I want you to hold onto my fur as tight as you can. Daddy said in her head.

“Won't I hurt you?”

No, Little one. You won't.

She gave him an uneasy look as he lowered his body.

Climb on.

She slowly climbed onto his back and laid down. His fur was so comfortable. She could definitely fall asleep here.

“Can I take a nap sometime on your back?” she mumbled.

Maybe we can do that after the run.

“Okay.”

Now, hold onto my fur. Let me know if you need me to slow down or you get scared.

“Okay, Daddy. I’m ready,” she said as she gripped onto some of his fur.

She was still unsure if this didn’t hurt Daddy or not. How could it not? She was tugging on his fur.

Daddy is going to start walking and slowly increase my speed.

“Giddy up!” she giggled.

Daddy got up to his full height and started to walk slowly. She giggled as they made their way to the open field.

“Faster Daddy! Faster!”

Daddy started to jog and she squealed in excitement. It felt so freeing to feel the air go through her hair as he jogged.

“Faster!” She demanded.

Daddy isn’t going to go any faster.

“But Daddy,” she whined.

No buts. Daddy is keeping this speed and no faster. Would you like me to go slower?

“No, Daddy.”

He continued to jog as she held onto his fur. Closing her eyes, she relaxed as the wind continued to blow in her hair. It was paradise. She absolutely loved it.

After several minutes, Daddy started to slow down and she laid her head on his back.

“Thank you, Daddy.”

Any time, Little one. Sleep while Daddy walks back to the house.

It didn't take her long to fall asleep on his back as he walked home.