



Wolf - Fled from the North

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Category: Fantasy

Description: - Cancelled -

William Greene a mateless 43 years old wolf and Beta of the Woodbournepack lives a peaceful life more or less.

But sudden changes occur when a young omega wolf from the north setting himself into the scene. He stirs up the minds of the Beta wolf and changes his life drastically.

Yuki Rikrúlf a wolfshifter from Iceland unexpectedly finds his mate at the Woodbournepack. At first he is frightened, but soon his feeling for the elder wolf flame up and they start to get know to each other.

But things change when his old pack is looking for him all over the world and the council of the wolf's is meeting in Woodbourne.

Who could've known there's more about the little Omega than it seems to be?

Read my story and you'll get the answer. (Sadly not...)

Total Pages (Source): 44

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Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm

Five o'clock in the morning and still I haven't got any sleep. At six, I'll have to get up and do training with the soon-to-be Alpha and Beta of our Pack. Nights like these where I never get any sleep because of my thoughts are only around one thing...

Will I ever find my mate? I'm searching for them since my 21st birthday.

Every wolfshifter has a soulmate, chosen by the moongoddess herself.

Your mate is like the last piece of a puzzle, that's fitting in your heart and soul.

The other half make you a whole. Jake, my best friend and current Alpha of our pack, found her soulmate on the spot on his 24th Birthday.

Since he is an Alpha, he had to wait longer than me to gain a chance to find his mate.

But still he got her... Eliza is a beautiful wolf and caring Luna of the pack.

I'm so happy for them both. Seeing them together always is giving me a warmth feeling, but still.

.. it made me always kind of envy... 'cause I couldn't feel this way.

.. ?I share your pain... But maybe we'll find them someday.

..?, Fenrir my wolf sighs. I did not answer, because I do not believe in that any more.

They also have a son. Jackson will turn 24 in October. He's grown to a strong man by

now and will take over the Pack as soon as he finds his mate. His chosen Beta is, as usually for an Alpha, his best friend Mark, who also happens to be my son.

And yeah. Even though I've never found my Mate, I have a son. He is quite younger than the soon-to-be Alpha, with only 19 years old. I'm and his Mother, never been a couple, married or stuff like that. It just was casual sex, and he was never planned, but I love him either way.

The fact his mother is a human was kind of a scandal that time. But with permission of the council, I was allowed to explain everything to her, and we shared a type of ?parentship?.

Mark primarily lived with his Mom till his first shift, when he was seven years old.

By then we took turns. When he turned 16 and should become a sixth-former, he moved to our pack and have been going to the pack's own school, where I'm myself teaching survival training, sports and business management.

Our school system is a bit different compared to the casual way in the UK.

Every Shifter comes after their O-level GCSE to our special school.

They do their A-levels normally after upper sixth.

But they've to stay here for mostly three to five more years.

It's like a combined Sixth form and higher education school type.

They also can do their bachelor and master here. Even become a doctor, cause no human university could teach you the anatomy of a wolfshifter.

The new school year will start in a few days, but the Alpha told me to do extra training with Jackson and Mark in order to prepare them for their new roles in the pack.

I sigh and get up. I need tea... immediately! Likewise, I was never the kind of person, who drinks coffee in the morning. I prefer black tea to get my so much needed caffeine.

I shamble down the stairs and expect my yawning, the house is complete silent. No noises, not from my boy's room, and even the wooden stairs do not dare to crack under my feet. I walk inside the kitchen and grab a mug from the shelf and put it on the kitchen area.

After that I take the kettle and fill it with water from the tap, put it back and turn the switch. While I'm waiting for the water to boil, I grab a teabag and stare out of the window in the yard.

I need to mow the lawn... time is passing and my thoughts drifting back to my non-existing mate.

I've always imagined how they could look.

If my mate was a woman, I imagined curly red hair and the freckles above her nose.

Her laughing would be like a bird chirping, and her body would be absolutely gorgeous.

If I got a male mate, I thought about something totally different.

He would be shy, kind and also a bit cheeky.

Even though I'm totally fine with being bi, I never imagined how he possibly could look.

The whistling kettle brought me back to reality and I pure the hot water in the mug.

Forget about it William. You're 43 now. Too old to find your mate...

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Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm

It's so warm... I'm feeling like wandering through a desert. Hopefully the weather soon gets cooler.

How much degree is it... I grab my Phone, and it's showing high... 27 degrees Celsius outside... that's way too hot!

As fast as I can, I shut all the doors and windows of my little flat. It's just one room, a kitchen, and a bath, but it's all I need.

For a last time, I ensure all the windows and curtains are closed before I carefully form a bowl with my hands and blow air into them. I close my hands for a second and with one of them I make a sudden move. Cold air immediately rushes from it and a few snowflakes fly with them.

Yeah... much better... and yeah... I can use a kind of sorcery...

'YOU can use magic?! You mean I can use magic!?', a voice inside me reminds me. Snjógola my inner wolf gets upset really quickly and for really anything. Of course, your majestic drama queen. It's your magical power, I give in. It's not good to debate with him about stuff like.

'At least you admit that! I mean, even my name should remind you of that fact!?', he scoffs arrogantly. Yeah... he is kind of a diva... 'I'm not!?', he fires back. And he knows everything I know and think... kind of annoying...

I go into the kitchen to check the room temperature.

The thermometer says it's 18 degrees Celsius inside.

So vaguely ten degrees lower than outside.

Much better. I mean, I also don't want to freeze to death if it hit the zero.

But I'm from the north. And when I say north, I mean the real north!

We normally never hit the 20 degrees mark.

Even 15 degrees and above was really rare to be.

?You were the one who decided to leave!?, Snjógola barks at me. ?I did not want to come here! And you should've listened to me that it wasn't a good idea!?

Who also gain a headache from this? Please, somebody says ?me too?.

I'm slurping back to my main room, get myself settled on the sofa and try to rest a bit.

School starts in a few weeks. As I moved to Woodbourne I told anybody I was 18, even though I'm currently 16.

'Cause I'm an omega, nobody asked questions.

Also, despite the fact I'm being an omega, I'm quite the average for a wolfshifter If they would know my real age nobody would've guessed I'm an omega.

I mean, I'm 5'6ft, and I have muscles too.

.. ?Hahaha! You look like a stick!?, my wolf laughs.

.. He is mean... ?Yeah, I love you too.

But you're right, we could go for a delta warrior, if they know our real age. ?

I had to lie about my age, cause as a lone wolfshifter and even as human you're not allowed to take care of yourself until you get 18... so here I am. Got my own flat, have a side job and study at the local wolves... yeah... wolfs-collage-thingie? I don't know how to call it properly.

I'm going to study medicine, which is in our case something like becoming a medical and a vet at the same time.

I've already met my fellow students and could tell they don't like me.

I mean, yes, I'm an omega and study to become a pack doctor.

Normally, a beta or a gamma would do this role.

Even deltas get scowled if they would decide to try for a position like that, but an omega?

I think you can imagine how they look at me.

But I'm also quite scared cause since I turned 16 I have to go with a heat every month. And other wolves could get wrong ideas about it.

I just hope, that I may have the chance to find my mate someday. Finding him was one of the main reasons, why I've moved here.

Snjógola scoffs. ?Yeah, of course. You know the true reason was...?

DON'T! YOU! DARE!

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?Come on lads! Last lap!?, I shout back.

Since six o'clock in the morning, I do training with Jackson and Mark. Six hours later and it's quite warm outside. The boys are exhausted, but me too. I'm running at the front, followed by the boys.

?Less chatting, more running!?, I shout back as they both seem more to be interested to have a little chitchat about their latest hookups and stuff.

.. I'm not stupid, at least.

When Mark came down this morning, he definitely smelled like sex.

And he knew I could smell it, 'cause he just smirked about it and made himself a coffee.

But, I didn't comment it. I was young one time, too. My parents always've told me to stay pure until you meet your mate. But hell, as an 18-year-old wolfshifter you could not deal three more years without sex.

So for Mark, I never told him what he has to do or don't. He mostly figured out himself. Of course, I had to ground him from time to time, but come on, he is just a young grown up who wants to explore the world and himself.

But even now I still have to scold him. Last moth, he had to commit, he made a she-wolf pregnant, and I was furious. ?I could've ripped him his throat!?, Fenrir growls.

She decided for an abortion, which was sad for her and the child, because even at this time she had a connection to the child, but I think it was the right decision.

She shouldn't suffer from an idiot like my son, who got her pregnant before her mate.

And also the child could've been mistreated by her future mate.

I come to hold, and now I'm waiting for Mark and Jackson to get here. I'm wiping off the sweat from my neck and take a deep breath. The heat is threatening.

?Oh gosh, you should've seen him. He was gorgeous!

He isn't as shy and innocent as he looks, ya know?

?, Jackson says when he stopped. Yeah, also Jackson does a lot of hook-ups.

But in difference to my son, he treats them much better and cares a lot for them.

Also, he prefers boys, especially omegas.

Oh, I just remember, we got a newbie omega here last week. He just turned 18 and wants to study here, I think. Well, I think Jackson soon will take care of him.

?Definitely. Fresh meat for him. The boy's already fucked up.?, Fenrir laughs.

?Guys, as much I am interested in your bedtime stories, especially if I can scold Mark for them.

..?, I glare at my son who gulp a bit. ?.

..Training is over, so hit the showers. Jackson, you'll go back to your father's office.

He wants to see us. Mark, you go home and study.

.. Your grades last year have been a disaster. ?

?Yeah, whatever...?, Marks snorts and wipe off the sweat of his forehead. ?Come on, bro.?, he lays an arm around Jackson and walks away with him.

I decide to take a shower too, but instead of running to the pack's own gym, I decide to walk to the waterfall behind the old cabin in the forest. It's not that far.

Just four kilometres or so. But it is a perfect chance for Fenrir to take a run.

?Yes, I was already wondering why you didn't let me do a few laps.

?, he was barking like a puppy. ?DO NOT CALL ME PUPPY!

?, he growls darkly. Alright, do you want to run or not?

I ask him, while I strive off my clothes and put them into one of the wooden lockers we have all over the pack territory.

I let him take control over my body and started to transform into my wolf form. As I finished, Fenrir started to run into the Woods and let out a happy howl.

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William - P.o.V.

As I walk deeper into the woods, I end up at the old lumberjack cabin. A few metres past there is a medium big stream which is poured by a cascade from the mountains.

I shift back to my human form and walk straight up to the falling waters. The water is quite warm, due to the sunny weather the last weeks. I step under the streaming water to take a shower. The water run down my whole body and I toss back my head to fully enjoy the pure water.

It's really relieving. Every time I come here, it is like the nature is giving me and my wolf new energy. I can forget about everything, no worries, no distributions... it's my own personal space...

As the heavy water is flowing, it is pattering my lower sections and forces them to grow in size and lust. ?Long time passed since we last enjoyed ourselves...?, Fenrir is growling husky. Yeah... I'm quite horny... Should take care of it..., I answer and lead my hand to my growing dick.

I clench my hand to a fist and begin to gently stroke my hardening erection.

?Ah...?, I moan quietly as I begin to do harder and firmer strokes.

My dick is fully hardened now and is not small at all.

I've never measured it since I was sixteen.

But I think it's about eight inches long and at least about two inches in width.

I have to admit, I really got blessed by the moongoddess for that size. I hope in the near future I can show somebody what I can do with that big tool. Imagining that, I also start to rub my pecs and closing my eyes to imagine the hands that touching me aren't my own... ?Fuck...?

Imagine how somebody else is rubbing all over my body, taking my dick in their warm mouth and sucking it with please... Their tongue playing with my balls and licking them... ?Ah...?, I moan, quite pleased by the imagination.

At this time, I begin to move my hips to assist my hand and let my other hand exploring every inch of my body. Twirling my nipples, grabbing my sack and stroking over my abs. They could lick over our whole body and I could cum... all... over... them...

?Oh Fuck...?, I groan loudly and feel the upcoming sensation of my orgasm through my entire body.

..

?Here you go boys...?, Fenrir growls, and immediately I release thrusts of cum into the streaming water.

..

?Oh fuck, yeah...?, I moan with pleasure and stroke several more times to release every single drop of semen from my balls.

After a minute or so, I lean back to the cool rocks and let off my dick.

Satisfied, exhausted and fully contented, I rest for a bit, but then suddenly I can feel how my savage and wild animal instincts flaming up.

?Let me go in charge! I want to go hunting!?, Fenrir commands me. I'm too exhausted to fight back also he hasn't gone for a while. So I let him shift us, and he starts running back into the woods. Looking for a good prey for us.

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“I! WANT! TO! GO! FOR! A! RUN!!!”, for hours, Snjógola has been threatening me to go for a run in the woods.

But at first it is way too hot outside. Second, somebody could see us, which will definitely cause trouble.

And third... “By the moongoddes Liúnja herself.

Will you shut up, if I promise you to let you go at night? “, I try to argue with him.

“Absolutely... NOT!”, he is shouting. “I want to go NOW! I haven't had a run for weeks!”

I do not have the power to discuss this any longer...

Okay... BUT we do not shift! AND only in the trees! We can't risk anybody seeing us. I set the rules for our trip.

“Whatever... Just let me out!”, he snorts, and I give in. I grab my special coat from my tribe, which helps me to control my powers in a way to cool myself and navigate through the woods.

I take my keys and close my door behind me. “Such an idiot...”, I grumble and turn downstairs, where I find a wondering looking lady on the staircase.

“Em... Have a nice day...”, I mumble and rush down the stairs, shutting the main entrance behind me and running down the street.

A few hundred metres later, I find myself at the last bus stop of the village I'm living. Directly behind that bus stop, the first tree clusters begin.

"My turn?", Snjógola is growling, and I feel like he is taking control of my body.

"Wait, no! Somebody...", but too late. He forces my body to do a spiral jump, with catapults us in the air, and he hops from branch to branch until he reaches the top of the old spruce tree. "...Could see us...", I sigh.

"Come on. Don't be a pussy!", and then he launches forward to the next tree. And the next tree... I just sat back and let myself sink into the back of our minds.

I wish I could let him out completely... but it's too dangerous... If somebody sees us in our wolf form, they directly would recognize I'd lied about my past...

I mean, I told the pack leader I am a special omega and have certain powers... but I've never told him the whole truth...

As we jump through the trees, I suddenly feel a bit odd.

"Snjó... something is wrong...", I want to let him know.

"Yeah... I can feel it too...", he answers and stops at the current tree.

"Okay, I let you in charge...", Snjógola says, and I feel how I drift back to the front.

"WHAT?! Wait, that's not fair!", I complain, but he's already gone. "Wow... who is the pussy now?"

I look around to figure out what could it be, that gives us both this sudden feeling.

All my senses sharpen and my head is rotating as I hear a scoffing.

Carefully, I take a sneak peek from behind the tree trunk where I'm covering myself.

My eyes following the noises, and I recognize a big black, greyish Elder Wolf who is hunting a deer.

My eyes swapping glimpses between the wolf and the deer. On the one hand, I'm frightened because of the poor deer's destiny, on the other hand, the elder wolf is fascinating me in a way I couldn't figure out.

At this moment, the wolf is charging at the deer and without even knowing what I'm doing, I sent out an icy wind which hits the Wolf mid-air, and he so misses his victim and stumbles on the ground.

The deer flew, and the wolf is shaking himself before he stands up and transforms back to his human form.

?Gosh... HE is SEX in PERSON!?, Snjógola murmurs and growling slightly.

And I could do nothing else then agree..

. I can't take my eyes of the naked muscles.

His chest and his abs are slightly haired.

He has medium long greyish black hair which is styled back, even though it looks a bit messy at the moment 'cause his fell.

His side hair is cut short and his beard has a professional short boxed look.

As my eyes wander down to his, I have to gulp.

?Fuck, he is huge!?, Snjó is growling with lust. What is this.

.. this feeling... it's so strong... I want to see his eyes. .. I wonder which colour they have...

He snuffles in the air and I immediately try to hide behind the tree trunk... Does he know I'm here...?

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What the heck was that? I've never miscalculated a jump so bad. My right arm hurts a bit and I look around. Snow...? No... it's frost... the nearby plants are coated in a small layer of icy crystals... How the...?!

Do you smell that?, Fenrir is asking me.

I look up. Smell what?, I'm asking back and inhale the surrounding air.

Spruce, oak, moss, dirt, my fled pray, the strange ice layer and.

.. and... what is that... It smells like mint and crocuses.

.. This odour is really intoxicating and at the same time as a drug I couldn't get enough from. .. A smell I couldn't resist...

You know what that means, right?, Fenrir says with calm excitement. But, it can't be... I'm already 43... I...

Suddenly I hear a twig falling from a high build spruce in the near. I look up and look for the source of the noises. As I'm wandering the spruce up with my eyes, I detect a human Hand at one side of the tree. The rest of the body is hidden behind the tree trunk.

Fenrir is causing me to let out a dark growl.

But the sudden sound seems to scare my future mate and with one long jump my mate is reaching a different tree.

My mate is wearing something like a cardigan with a hood, so that I couldn't see their face.

But what is astonishing me more is how they jump from tree to tree without any effort. How is this even possible?

?DUDE?! Shouldn't you run after them?!?, Fenrir is barking at me, and he is absolutely right. As fast as I can, I shift back, and we run after our mate. They can't leave us already. We waited way too long for them!

We try to follow them, as good as we could, but because they are jumping through the trees, it's really hard to follow them. The only thing I can always recognize is their smell.

Then they seem to have stopped. I shift back to my human Form and recognize I'm standing on a clear area with no trees. ?Are you here? Please answer me... I mean no harm! Please...?, I try to call for them.

Nothing... But then suddenly I see a person jumping out from behind a tree.

I recognize their clothing, but I couldn't look at them for long.

A harsh and icy wind is coming up and smashing me against a tree.

What... I feel how my body is freezing with the tree and when the wind stops I see my mate standing ten metres away from me.

His hands pointing in my direction. I try to get to them, but I couldn't move.

I look directly in... his face... my mate is male... and he looks... young... like really young... I see his shocked ice blue eyes and I lose myself in them... ?So beautiful...?,

I'm whispering. But with that he awakes from his frozen status, turns around and run away...

Wait... NO!!! ?NO! Please come back!?, I'm whining and feel like my heart shatter. But he doesn't turn back... And I can't move. I look down at the ice, which is forcing me to stay connected with the tree.

?NOOO!!!?, I started to howl and all the birds of the woods flee from their hidden spaces. I've just met him... and now... I've lost him already.

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After I got home again, I'm now sitting in the corner of my room and am currently crying... After I've recognized the man in the woods was my mate, my thoughts and feelings simply overwhelmed me and I panicked.

?It's all YOUR fault. Because of YOU, our mate thinks we rejected him!

?, Snjógola is shouting at me. ?I know.

..?, is all I can whisper in pain... ?He could have been with us, but YOU decided to run away.

He could've already marked us, we could've been pregnant with his babies, but YOU.
..?

?SHUT UP!?, I cry out loud. ?I want to be alone...?, I whisper silently...

?Pft. As you wish, little brat!?, my wolf snorts and is crawling back to his space in my mind.

Now... all alone... I'm embracing my legs and hide my face in my knees. Why life is such a bitch... Yes... I wanted to have a mate... but he is an elder... he doesn't want a little and immature teen wolf as his mate... Then I've attacked him, because he followed me... and I kind of rejected him...

He must hate me now...

And again there is one person, who I have to hide from... Hide my secrets... and my

true self...

~~~

After a couple of hours, I get up to grab a few blankets and pillows from the sofa, which I place in my corner for some comfort... but still not enough...

I go to the small bath and grab a few towels from the little cabinet, under the tap, when realization hits me... ?No... not now...?, I grab my ass and have to feel the well known annoying wetness.

?How... I'd my heat just two weeks ago...?, I have a serious problem now... ?That is YOUR own fault...?, Snjógola is grunting. Why is this my fault?! ?YOU rejected our mate... so nature and Liúnja wants to bring both of you together. So YOUR own fault...?, Snjó barks at me.

I didn't mean to do that. I was just scared. You are always so mean to me... I... I... n-need your help... please...I let out a slight moan... shit...

?Okay... I'm sorry, for yelling... I'm going to help you.

.. You're weak at the moment, so let me in charge and I stretch it as much as I can.

.. Alright??, Snjó tries to do me a favour.

Thank you so much... please... just make sure we do not jump any wolf to get us pregnant please.

.. I do not want to lose my virginity at the moment.

.. and with that I drift back in our mind to rest a bit.

Why I always have such bad luck...

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*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

After being trapped for about a half hour the ice melted as much as I could finally break it. It was so cold... But not as cold as the rejection of my mate...

I walked back to the packs house and grabbed fresh clothes. Just a white shirt, a blue slipover and a dark chino trousers.

Now I'm sitting in my Alpha's office and can not concentrate on a thing he is saying...

?Will, do you even listen?! You seem really distracted today. Did something happen? Another pregnant wolf??. he tries to get me a smile, but I wasn't in the mood for that.

?Worse... my... my mate...?, I try to explain him, but I couldn't... it was too painful to talk about it.

?Oh, that again... Well... I feel sorry for you... I know it is hard without a mate, but you can build a family even without her...?, he tries to encourage me. ?Him...?, is the only thing I could whisper at that moment.

?Yeah, I know them... I mean... Wait... What...?! HIM?! What do you mean with that?!?, he seems to be a bit confused.

?My Mate is a boy...?, I finally let the cat out of the bag. ?I've met him a few hours ago...?, I explain him further.

?You... You did what?! Why you didn't tell me. Is it that upsetting you. Sitting here instead at your mates? GO! Go to him! By the moongoddes. You finally met your mate. I'm so happy for you!?, he rushes down his monologue.

?He doesn't want me... I think...?, I let out a sigh. It's hurting so much...

?He rejected you??. Jake asks me. ?Em... not directly... but he attacked me... I think...?, I try to explain this weird situation in the woods.

?Not directly? YOU THINK??. my best friend is shouting. ?Speak up, what happened.?

So I sigh, but start to explain to him everything.

How I met him, but don't know who he exactly is, how he fled from me, and what happened at the clearing in the forest. As I started to mention the strange situation on the clearing, he suddenly listens up.

?Wait, wait, wait... Did you just say...

he had somehow frozen you to a tree??. his eyes are widening up, and he is staring at me.

?I have no other explanation for that what happened there... I think he got some... I don't know... Magical powers or something like that.?, I stumble around this topic, 'cause I really don't have a clue what exactly happened.

?William... I think I know who your mate is...?, Jake says slowly. My heart skips a beat, and I'm looking sternly at him.

?Three weeks ago an omega, named Yuki moved here.

..?, he starts to explain to me. ?Yeah, you mentioned him.

.. but are you sure it could be him??. I ask him, 'cause the boy could be anybody else

too.

'I'm quite certain, 'cause he is the only wolfshifter I know, who have powers like that.

Sorry I never mentioned that, but I had to promise it to him.

He said he had to flee from people who wanted to use his powers, so he didn't want anybody to know. ', he states clearly.

With that information, I jump up and want to leave.

'Wait, where you are going?', Jake's asking.

'Where could I want to go, huh? To him, of course!

You said the newbie moved to the building near the forest, correct.

Berrington Street, right?', I want to make sure.

My Alpha nods, and I leave the office immediately.

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After I hit the bell several times and nobody opened, I decided to climb through an open window at the ground floor, after I checked nobody was inside.

Then I left the flat, and now I'm standing in front of the door a person named Yuki Rikrúlf lives.

I'm quite nervous and have to swallow once, before I knock at the door. Please open for me...

I hear steps coming to the door and as the door open a boy with side shifted medium long Nordic blonde hair is standing in front of me.

His skin is a bit pale, and he has a slightly Scandinavian look to me.

But I couldn't concentrate long in his appearance, cause anaphrodisiac smell hits my nostrils.

.. Shit... I have to gasp once... this smell is overwhelming.

?Hi, you too...?, a cheeky voice says.

The boy's eyes are red... glistening and full of lust..

. ?Come in at first, before he wakes up.

..?, the boy says and step back. I'm quite unsure what to do.

.. ?Fuck him! Breed him! Let him scream our names!

?, Fenrir answers the unspoken question.

Very helpful..., but still I enter his flat.

He leads me into the room and shut the door.

?So... I think I have to fix things for Yuki. Ah, yes. How rude. I'm Snjógola. Nice to meet you, sexy.?, the boy says and is smirking at me.

?Hi... Em... you are... I mean...?, I stutter, 'cause I couldn't concentrate with him smelling so arousing.

?Yeah, we are in heat. But unfortunately I had to give my promise to Yuki, to not have sex even though the thought of your big dick inside me is very pleasant.?, Snjógola murmurs.

?Okay, I figured stuff out...?, Fenrir says.

So please enlighten me.?We are currently talking to this boy's wolf, which is in charge currently.

Snjógola is the Wolf and Yuki is the boy.

?, Fenrir explains to me. Okay, make sense.

So the boy, who kind of rejected me, told his wolf to not let me mate with him.

?And you are??. the boy's wolf is asking me impatiently.

?Me? I'm William Greene, a beta.?, I answer him while I'm kind of undress him with my eyes.

Fuck, I'm growing a hard one... ?Hey, don't you want to let him know my existence?

?, Fenrir is scoffing. ?Ah, yes. My wolf's name is Fenrir. ?, I add quickly.

?Good, nice to meet you too.?, he answers before he is smirking. ?I can smell and see you're quite horny.?, he says and nods with his head at the bulge in my trousers. ?Yeah... sorry... it's just your smell. It's overwhelming.?, I explain to him.

He smirks again. ?I'm not bothered. Quite the opposite, in fact.?, saying this causes me and Fenrir to growl again.

?I'm going to wake Yuki now. Ah, and in the opposite to me, he may not be aroused by the view you're giving me.

.. So please be careful and try to hide your dick as good as possible.

He is quite anxious, like you may have noticed in the woods.

He also is really shy and has a fragile psych.

That's why I am in charge of him like half of the time.

?, Snjógola explains before he is closing his eyes to swap places with Yuki.

Shit. I try to move my dick a bit, so he couldn't see it immediately, and also breathe in to calm my excitement down a bit, which was a mistake, because his smell is in the whole room.

Okay... old ladies... mouldy bread... okay... that works...

When I'm opening my eyes the next time, his red eyes vanished and changed to an icy blue. But most recognizable is how the boy is shivering and step back from me. His eyes changed from lust to pure fear and tear start to build up. Oh, no... please do not cry...

## Page 10

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

With fear, I stare in the man's brown, almost black eyes. After coming back from the sleep in my mind, he suddenly is there... direct in front of me...

“Hi, I'm William. I've already spoken to your wolf, Snowgoala was his name I think.

”, he is the first one of us, who dares to talk.

“S-snjógola...?”, I whisper shyly to correct him.

By Liúnja... that's so embarrassing... I almost killed.

.. “Don't dramatize...?”, Snjó says.

...almost certainly hurt my mate... just a few hours ago, and now he is standing right here. .. while I'm having a heat...

And he seems also effected by that... His eyes are dark, his hair dark hair a mess and I can smell his arousal...

“Sorry, I didn't mean to be rude. I just...”, he comes a bit closer, which is causing me to back up a bit. “Em... shall we take a seat and talk? I think today was a bit too much for both of us.”, he suggests and is pointing at my sofa.

I share a glance at the furniture he is pointing at, before I look back at him and nod hesitantly. I sit myself at the far corner of the sofa, and he decides to sit on the other edge. “I talked to him. He mean no harm and know you need your space.”, Snjógola enlightens me.

Now, as we are sitting, we simply stare at each other. He seems to be older than I by a good many years, and that is scaring me a lot. He opens his mouth to say something, but I interrupt him immediately. "C-can I ask. Em... How old are you?"

He blinks one time and gives me a look I couldn't clarify, before he opens his lips again. "I'm 43 years old and you?", he states and asks me the same question I asked him earlier.

Oh, no... what should I tell him? "How about the truth?"

But, then you'll get trouble cause you lied to the Alpha.

.. So maybe we should stick with 18 at first.", Snjógola advises me.

"I-I'm... I'm 18...", I lie to him. It feels even worse than lying in general.

"It's because he is our mate.", Snjó explains to me.

"Oh, so you are even younger than my son...", he realizes. But the only word I could understand was... son... he has a son?! Of course, he has! He is more than double your age. He is definitely married, oh god I will ruin his life... I'm...

I start to cry and hyperventilate. "Hey, pup."

Everything is alright, you have to calm down.

", he jumps off the sofa and comes to me, but I only pull back and try not to look at him.

.. I'll only disappoint him... I... I...

Suddenly a rough hand covers my mouth and I can't breathe properly.

.. ?Take deep breaths... in... ... and out.

..?, William advises me and I don't know if it's just the lack of oxygen, but I really calm down. ..

?Better now??. he asks and because of his hand the only thing I can do is to nod. ?Oh, sorry.?, he removes his hand and tracks back a bit. But as soon as he isn't touching me any more, I let out a whining sound.

I want to feel his skin on mine again... I need him... but... Argh... Why...?!

## Page 11

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

As soon as I touched him, a sparkling feeling made my whole body shiver. So it was even harder to remove my Hand, but I don't want to stress him.

He now is looking at me and his whimper is absolutely threatening.

He is sniffing a bit, 'cause of the crying, and still seems a bit scared of me.

?No wondering... He is about 20 years younger than you.

25 years if you want to have an accurate number.

?, Fenrir explains to me. Yeah, the age gap is more than huge.

..?Distract him a bit... In a good way, you know.

?, my wolf suggests. What the fuck, no!

You've heard his wolf! No sex or anything like that, you pervert!

?Wow, you really think I would like fucking our mate in this fragile mental state.

.. I meant, that you could talk with him about something, and maybe comfort him a bit.

I know he liked being touched by us.?, Fenrir barks back.

Oh, I thought you meant something different by distracting him, I have to confess.

?Yeah, of course. Who is the pervert here? ?

I look around and recognizing a mountain of blankets and pillows in the left corner of the room. He's built a nest... ?Praise him for that nest. Omegas love appreciation of their nest. Especially our approval since he is our mate.?, Fenrir recommends me.

?You've built a nest, right??, I ask my little pup. ?Grr, I like that nick...?, Fenrir growls slightly. ?Huh... em... yeah...?, my little mate stands up and walk to his creation. I also take a few steps towards it, still keeping a good meant distance between us.

?D-do you like it...??. he asks sheepishly and rub his arm. I smile at him. ?I love it. It looks really comfy.?, I praise him. His face instantly blushes, but more important... a small smile is creeping on his lips. He looks at the ground and seems a bit happier than before.

?I... I'm sorry... f-for what happened in the woods... I... I p-panicked... a-and...?, he is stuttering, and I feel how remorse and sadness is covering him. Also, a few tears slid down his cheeks. ?Touch him! He needs you!?, Fenrir command.

I step closer to him and I gently raise his chin, so that he could see my face. ?Don't worry about it... Don't be sorry... I know it isn't easy...?, I try to comfy him a bit. I carefully brush a tear from his cheek and look deep into his icy blue eyes.

He looks straight into mine and dares a glimpse at my lips, and so do I.

I want to kiss him so bad... I slowly bend down my head, 'cause he is quite smaller than me.

I'm 6'5ft, and he is at least a head smaller than me.

He stares into my eyes and at my lips while he is stretching himself on his toes to get closer to me.

Just a few inches are parting us... 3... 2... 1...

?Sorry...?, he says and turns away his head and take a step back from me. ?I... I can't...?

## Page 12

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

I'm looking at the ground... we've almost kissed us... that feels so unreal...

?Don't be sorry, little one. I can wait.

I think I rushed things a bit.?, William says, and I look back at him.

He looks disappointed. I can't fulfil his expectation I.

.. suddenly, even though my thoughts are hunting me down, I get hit by a flash of heat.

.. oh no... It begins now... ?He could help us, you know?

?, Snjógola suggest. I don't know...

?Give it a try. Careful, here it comes! ?, my wolf is warning me.

?William... you... ah...?, I gasp and sink down, but before I could hit the ground two strong arms grabbing me and I get pulled onto Williams lap. Like a baby, I'm laying in his arms now.

?Puppy, you're alright??. he is asking. His face tell me he is really worried about me.

?Heat...?, I whisper and close my eyes, while I feel a second wave of the heat striking me.

?Ah... please...?, I cry in pain. But it isn't the kind of pain like you hurt yourself 'cause

you stumble or having a knife in the arm.

It's a pain where your whole body is crying for just one thing. ..

?Heat... Comfort... Nest...?, is all I can pant, while the heat is overwhelming me.  
?You know he could bring an end to this, right? But don't worry. I won't break my promise.?, my wolf declares.

So William stand up and goes to my self build nest. He slowly let me sink down into the mountain of blankets and pillows.

?Do you need anything else? An icepack? Water?

Name it, whatever you want.?, he asks me kindly.

But I just squint my eyes to look at him and pull his slipover, which is on top of his shirt, which is covering his body.

?Just... Stay... here... please...?, I whimper and try to focus on what I'm doing.

William doesn't ask any questions and simply sit down in my nest and I move a bit until my head is resting on his lap, and I'm looking right at his face.

?Grr... Puppy, I don't think this is a good idea.

?, he growls, and I can feel his erection next to my head.

But I don't have quite the control over my body, so I don't care at the moment.

I move my head a bit and look directly at his cock, which is hidden under his dark trousers.

But I think 'hidden' is the wrong term. It protrudes really well.

Again, I have to admit how huge he is. His body and his dick.

I think he is not less than 6'3ft tall and his cock is at least..

. I think from my position I could say eight to nine inches long and really thick too.

I wonder how good the feeling of it would be inside of me.

.. 'Calm down, you're worse than I at the moment.

Rest a bit, you make William struggle quite a lot.

?, Snjó is half serious, half laughing.

'Please, little one. If you keep staring, I couldn't hold it any more.

Ah...?, as William moans, I look back to his face.

He looks really like he has to pull himself together.

I think my smell is really threatening him.

Okay relax... I think I'm going to sleep for a bit.

.. I'm quite exhausted. 'Tired... Have to sleep.

.. Don't go...?, is all I can say until I drift into the dreamworld.

The only thing I could feel is Williams gentle hand petting my head.

## Page 13

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

My little mate is sleeping since about an hour.

He is sweating and still releasing his arousal smell.

It is driving me crazy, and my cock is aching against my trousers.

Willing to get freed and shoot its load.

Around the tip of my cock the trousers are already wet, 'cause of the pre-cum that is leaking since Yuki is breathing against it while sleeping.

?I want him so bad...grrr...?, Fenrir is growling lustful. I know, but we barely know him. And we had to give him our promise not do stuff like that. Even though the only thoughts my brain has, is my dick inside of him fucking him without mercy.

Suddenly someone's calling me. My phone is ringing and vibrating in my pocket. ?Somebody wants us to get hackled up...?, Fenrir growls.

'Cause of the call, Yuki is squeezing his eyes and seems to waken up. I grab into my pocket to get my phone. Fuck... Mark is calling... I glimpse at Yuki who is looking at me with tired glazing eyes. ?I have to answer the call, wait a sec...?, I say to my mate and stroke through his hair ones.

?Yeah, what is it??, I ask my son. ?Where the fuck are you?

?, he is yelling at my ear. ?I'm at... That's none of your business.

What do you want??, I brawl back, annoyed.

?So you forget about tonight? Mum's here, we wanted.

.. or no... you wanted for us to go eat outside at some place!

?, Mark reminds me. Shit... because of my mate, I forget about that part of the evening.

I look at the clock on the wall to realize it is quarter past six.

?Oh fuck... yeah I'm sorry but...?, I look at my mate, who is looking at me with glazed eyes and trembling lips.

?Look, I can't make it today. Tell your mum I'm really sorry, but.

.. I have too much stuff to do...? ?Stuff to do?

What kind of stuff??, he seems not contented with my answer.

?None of your business, alright? I think I also come home lately.

So don't wait. Go for dinner wherever you want, I'll pay for it later.

I have to hang up now, I'm busy. See ya!

?, I end the call and put my phone on the side of the nest.

I sigh before I look back at my mate. Yuki is looking at me, questioning.

?Just my son, don't worry about it.?, I say quietly and give him a small smile.

Yuki is nodding before his eyes stop, and he is looking at my dick.

I hear him gulp, and he keeps staring at it.

?W-were you... the whole... t-time...??. he is shyly looking at me.

?Yeah...?, I answer a bit husky. ?Sorry, just..

. you here, your smell... Even now, I can't believe I finally have found my mate after such long time. ?, I commit and keep looking at him.

Yuki blushes immediately and is rolling himself to the other end of the nest in a way I couldn't look at his face any more. ?I think he needs some space.?, Fenrir is assuming. Yeah, I think so too. So I stand up.

## Page 14

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

After I hear how William stands up, I rotate and look at him in fear... But not in fear he could do something I wouldn't like... fear he could leave me alone...

?W-Where are you going??. I ask him nervously.

He looks at me and gives me a sweet smile.

?Don't worry, I won't leave. I just wanted to give you some space.

Do you need anything??. he asks me friendly.

I look at him and couldn't resist glancing at his huge bulge, before looking back at his face.

?I... I'm a bit thirsty...?, I answer him, husky.

?Okay, do you have any soft drinks or juices you want?

?, he asks nicely. ?Em... there is sparkling water in the fridge.

?, I tell him my wish. He nods and walks into the kitchen.

?God, his dick is gorgeous... Don't you think?

?, Snjó is provoking me. Don't say something like that.

.. It's embarrassing... I want to simply disappear off the face of the earth.

?Come on. I know you like the view he is giving us.

?, Snjó tries to get a rise out of me.

But I ignore him and stand up with a cuddly blanket.

I walk to my sofa before setting down, grabbing the zapper and turn on the TV to distract me a bit.

A few seconds later, William walks in with a glass of water.

?Here you are, pup.?, he says, and I blush 'cause of the nick he's given me.

?His pup... Oh yeah, I like that.? ?Thanks.

..?, I respond grateful and take a few sips from the glass to calm down the sore throat the heat is giving me.

Then he gets himself settled next to me, still keeping a distance between us.

?You can come closer...?, I whisper sheepishly as he doesn't seem to move for a while.

I turn my head and encounter his dark eyes looking at me.

?... I... I m-mean... I-if you like t-to.

..?, I add shyly and look at the fascinating glass of water in my hands.

He comes closer and sitting himself directly next to me.

I immediately blush, but suddenly he grabs the half empty glass from my hand and puts it on the table before he lays his arm around me and pulls me a bit closer.

Now my head is resting against his well-formed chest, and he gently strokes my back a bit.

"Is that okay for you?", he asks to ensure I'm fine.

"Y-yeah...", I respond quietly. I look at his chest and something about it

reminds me of the abs I saw in the woods, while he was naked. I wonder how they feel...

"So you live all alone?", William, interrupts my thoughts.

"Em... yeah... just me and Snjógola.", I answer him and look a bit up, seeing his eyes looking at me.

"Okay... And... I'm sorry, but I have to ask you that.

...", he starts to um and err. "How old are you?"

I mean, for real... I know you lied to me earlier.

...", he reveals my lie. Shit... "Told you.

...", Snjógola says. Nothing you did!

"Em... I... I'm...", I'm hemming and hawing. "... I'm sixteen...", I finally manage to respond and looking into his eyes.

## Page 15

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

... sixteen... He is just god-damn sixteen years old. How did he hide his real age that good to get a flat and a place at our university?! ?Cheeky that boy. Oh, I will love to punish him for lying to us!?, Fenrir growls lustful.

?I'm sorry 'bout that... but I had no choice.

..?, he's saying sadly and again starts to cry a bit.

?It's just... I'm from Iceland and... I didn't know where to go, so I said I'm eighteen and.

..?, he's crying. ?Hey, puppy. Don't cry.

..?, I try to solace him and brush away his tears.

He is again looking at me with glazed eyes and his lips are trembling.

?Comfort him!?, Fenrir barks at me. I'll try...

Carefully, I rise his chin and look deep into his eyes.

?Puppy, I'm not mad... just worried about you.

You can't live on your own... You're too young.

..?, I say calmly, and again I glance at his lips and then at his eyes.

.. And so does he... I again bend down my head.

.. just a few inches separating us... I cup his face with my hand and already can feel his breathing on my skin. ..

Carefully, I'm laying my lips on his to make sure he also wants this.

.. Sheepishly, he pushes his lips against mine and I respond to his actions.

A hurricane of emotion is floating though my whole body.

He put his hand against my pecs and sighs into the kiss.

I carefully deepen the kiss and bend his body down.

.. bit by bit... till he is laying on the sofa and my body is towering above his.

I carefully let our remaining bodies touch each other.

I can feel every part of his body and for a sixteen-year-old omega he has a really well shaped body.

He could go for a delta with that muscles.

I think it is 'cause his wolf is in charge quite often, and he is running and jumping through the trees.

Cautiously I lay down my crotch on his, and unexpectedly I can feel he has a hard one too.

?We should fuck him! He wants it too!

?, Fenrir growls lustfully, and I grind my crotch against his.

In this exact moment, I realize what I'm doing.

He is in heat! He doesn't have control on what he is doing!

I separate our lips. My mate is breathing rapidly and is squirming beneath me.

?William... hot... wet...?, Yuki is gasping, and I can smell his arousal.

My dick is really aching against my trousers and my wolf wants this boy so bad.

Wait... did he say wet? I look down and realize his tracksuit rousers are a bit wet around his hole. ?Grrr... he is leaking sugar...?, Fenrir is letting out a dark growl. Fuck... he is straining my patience and I feel how I'm going to lose control about myself.

?William...?, Yuki's whining suddenly brought my clear mind back to the top.

He is laying there exhausted and squinting his eyes in pain.

?Please... do something... anything... just make it stop.

..?, he is crying and jiggling beneath me.

?Hey, everything is alright. I'm here.?, I try to comfort him.

?FUCK HIM! LET ME OUT! I WANT TO THRUST MY DICK INSIDE HIM!

?, I feel how Fenrir is scratching at the surface.

NO! He'll never forgive us! I have to try to block Fenrir.

?William... please...?, Yuki is crying, and I don't know what to do... except...

## Page 16

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

Carefully, I take the hem of his shirt and strip it over his head.

His light skin is like snow on a winter day.

And he definitely has a slight six-pack.

On his left chest is a Tattoo and if I'm right this are old Liúnjari-runes, the wolf shifters used centuries ago.

On his arm is also a stripe tattoo... Fuck.

.. he is so hot... I want to make him my own. ..

But I shake my head, to get the thoughts of marking him off me.

So I flip him around, but what I'm seeing is pure torture for me.

.. and even it was for him, I think... On his back are a lot of scars and streaks.

.. I think they're coming from a whip, and one on his shoulder undoubtedly comes from a wolf's claw. ..

?Who did that?!?, I'm growling in anger, which causes Yuki to whine.

?I can't say... I'm sorry...?, he says and again starts to cry a bit.

I didn't mean to let him cry again, fuck.

.. Instinctively I start to lick and sleek his wounds to ensure, they do not infect, even though they all look at least older than a month.

I continue licking him and leaving my saliva on him, which let Yuki moan slightly and causes me to growl wolfish. He really enjoys my torture...

I still continue and go down to his still covered butt, which is still leaking its sugar.

.. I carefully grab his waistband and shove it down a bit to expose his butt and leaking hole.

.. Fuck, that is so god-damn hot. I want to thrust my dick into him.

.. Okay... calm down... You promised not to do that.

.. But I didn't say I wouldn't help him in another way.

I tentatively start to lick his little hole, which is causing my mate to hiss and letting out a lustful moaning.

His sugar tastes sweet and encourages me to start rimming his butt, spreading his cheeks, pushing my tongue inside him and consume every droplet of his sugar.

?Ah...?, my puppy hisses and I groan for lust. He is so hot and my dick is begging for release.

?Ah... William... please don't stop...?, my puppy is craving for me to continue.

I start to penetrate him even deeper and start to grind my crotch against the sofa.

Fuck... He is so willing and needing... I want to thrust my cock inside him.

.. I move my hip fast and rubbing my dick against the fabric wildly. ..

?Ah...?, my mate moves his butt toward me.

?So naughty...?, I groan, and I can feel how my puppy's breathing become faster.

He is close... Fuck... I want to cum with him.

.. ?Ah... William I... ah...?, he moans, and his breathing becomes really rapidly.

?Yeah Puppy cum for Daddy...?, I gasp, and also I feel that I'm close.

?Ah... Daddy...?, he moans, and I feel how he cums into his trousers.

Calling me Daddy also is enough to let me go off the cliff, and I shoot my load into my trousers to. ?Oh, fuck... yeah...?

As my puppy's orgasm is over, I'm still licking his hole and grinding my dick against the sofa to fade away the last thrusts of cum into my trousers. Finally, I come to an end and only slowly am licking his butt and rubbing my dick in my own cum.

That was simply gorgeous...

## Page 17

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

I still cannot believe what just happened... exhausted and satisfied I'm laying on my sofa... and behind me... my mate... who's just gave me a rim job...

After I've cum and my heat who blurred my mind drafts away, I feel so embarrassed... how could I let that happen...?!

?I have nothing to do with that! But I wasn't bothered at all. Do you smell that he's cum too? So sexy...?, Snjógola is growling quietly. ?He did what?!?, I shout and realize I said it out loud and turn around.

?Puppy, are you alright??. William asks and is setting himself onto his knees. There is a huge splodge of cum on his trousers, and even now, after he's cummed, his bulge is simply huge.

His hair is sticky, and he is looking at me sceptical. ?Did I go too far??. he asks worried and gives me a guilty look. I don't want him to feel guilty of what he's done... I wanted it too...

I slowly shake my head... ?No, it's just... I was never been touched like that...?, I'm explaining him. ?In fact, nobody had ever touched me in a way I liked... so... It feels so unreal... but in a good way...?, I add, and nervously play with my hands.

?The scars on your back...?, William takes the air.

?You don't have to tell who did them, but are they hurting you?

?, he asks and gently strokes my arm. His worried look is heartbreaking.

.. ?No... they healed very well... but emotionally.

.. yeah they do hurt... they're burning my whole body.

..?, I try to represent the feelings I have 'cause of them.

?I'm so sorry little one...?, William is whispering and kisses my Hand. ?...but I promise you to never let something like that ever happen again to you. I'll protect you with my life, little mate.?, he states and looks deeply into my eyes, causing me to blush again.

?He is really caring... But we should clarify a few things, don't you think so?

?, Snjó is suggesting. What kind of things?

I don't know what my wolf is up to. ?About us, our mate bound, his son maybe?

! I don't like the thought of him having a son, who is not ours.

..?, my wolf growls. Don't be so premature.

.. he is 43! So I'm more than 20 years late for him.

.. And for me, I have no problem with him having children, except I'm a bit scared of meeting them.

..?Yeah, whatever... But we still should talk about it. ..?, Snjó recommends.

?Em... Snjó and I want to talk a bit about.

.. em...?, I start muttering. ?About...?

?, William is raising one of his eyebrows.

?Em... about us... and mate... bound... your.

.. son... ...?, I don't know if he could understand me in the end, but he nods and opening his mouth.

?Yeah, we should. At first, I have to say something to you.

?, he starts and looks quite serious. I sheepishly nod and gulp one time.

?You will not live on your own any more!

You can move to my place. I have a free room available, so you don't have to worried about that.

?, he states clearly, making sure no talking back is allowed, so I just nod.

?Why does he want us in a separate room?

We're mates after all!?, Snjógola is growling.

Before Snjó mentioned it I never thought about it, but after seeing it that way it surely hurts a bit.

?Okay, and we have to figure out how to not tell my son. At least for the first two weeks or so.?, he is talking more to himself, than me. Does he want to hide me? Ouch... I suffocate a whining sound to not let him know, this is hurting me a bit...

## Page 18

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

My head is rotating at the moment. On the one hand I want to show my mate to everybody but then there is my son and his mother too.

.. Argh... Why everything has to be so complicated.

?You should ask him if he wants to say something.

Our dominant aura is suppressing him a bit.

?, Fenrir advises me. Our mate is still laying in front of us.

Supporting himself a bit with his lower arms.

?Do you have any question or want to say something, puppy?

You know you can ask me everything, right?

?, I explain to him and sitting myself properly on the sofa.

He also moves his legs a bit and sits up cross-legged.

?Em...?, he murmurs and grabbing his shirt and holds it in front of his wet crotch.

?I want to...?, he is stuttering and do not dare to watch at me.

?Speak up, pup. You don't need to be afraid of me.

?, I grab his chin and gently pull it up, so he looks onto my face.

His cheeks are red, and his hands are shivering ?I.

.. Do we... Are we... a couple now... or.

..?, he asks, stuttering. ?Of course we are.

We are mates after all.?, I tell him and gently hold his hands in mine.

He is smiling after I've said that and so do I.

I finally found my mate... so unbelievable.

.. ?And em... when do I move to your place.

?, he is asking shyly. I want to say immediately, but he is heat and I won't want to have any other wolf near him.

.. He is only mine... Even though Mark isn't into boys I think, he could get wrong ideas, if he would smell my mate's arousal.

.. Mark also is now in a age where our wolves are competing for absolutely everything.

Just this weekend, we even did wrestling for the last piece of pizza.

?I think we should wait until your heat is over.

How long does it take normally to cool down?

?, I'm questioning my pup. He blushes again and is playing with my fingers nervously.

?Like three to five days... I'm not quite sure.

.. It's only my third heat after all...?, he says and looks at me with a unsure expression.

?Okay, then I'll stay with you till your heat is over, if this works for you.

After that, we can go to my place.?, I submit and gently rubbing his finger with mine.

?Yeah... that's okay...?, he responds, and I can smell his pheromones are getting stronger again.

?Okay, but before anything else, I want to know what I'm allowed to do and what not.

We do not know each other for more than a day.

So where is your boundary of actions I can do for helping you?

?, I ask him, while he can still think clearly.

His face turns highly red, and he's hemming and hawing a bit, before he manages to speak up, ?Em.

.. like that what we did before... em...

? ?Me, rimming you??. I ask back. ?Em...

yeah... stuff like that is fine... but..

. I... I don't want to have.... I-like real sex.

.. I don't want to be a brainless thing.

.. while our first time...?, he is stuttering.

?Okay, I understand. And anything else, fingering or sucking your dick?

?, I try to get more information out of him.

?Em... I don't know... fingering is okay.

.. I think... as long as it isn't hurting me.

.. but I really don't like being touched at my.

.. my... d... d... di...?, he tries to explain but do not have the courage to do so.

?Your dick? I shouldn't touch your dick, is that right? ?, I want to make sure.

?Em... yeah... I'm sorry... but I don't like it at all...?, he whispers sadly. I have to comfort him, ?Don't be. That's fine. But is it just your dick or dicks in general? I mean, will my dick be a problem for you?? ?No... just mine... I'm not scared of... dicks... in general...?

?Okay, and one last question...?, I start. ?Is it okay for you, if I will be naked around you??

## Page 19

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

Williams question is threatening me... ?Say yes!

I want to see his sexy body again...?, Snjógola is growling husky.

?Em... I'm not sure...?, I'm certainly not know if I'm ready for that.

.. ?You already saw him naked, so what's the issue?

?, Snjó is barking. That was a different situation.

Now I'm in heat, and he is up to fuck me. ..

?That's okay puppy, I can stay dressed. I don't have to take my.

..?, he tries to ensure me. ?Just keep your trousers on.

..?, I cut him off and looking at him. He is looking at me with dark eyes.

?So my upper body is okay??. he asks, and I nod slowly, before I can feel a sudden wave of the heat causing me to moan quietly.

.. ?It's getting worse, right??. William is assuming.

?Yeah... sorry I don't have control...?, I moved a bit to find a better position to sit.

?Don't be sorry all the time... And don't dare to say sorry now!

?, he is growling at me. His dominance is causing me to moan again, and I feel how I'm starting leaking again.

?Nest...?, I gasp and a second later I feel two strong arms pulling me up and carrying me in bridal style to my nest. William slowly puts me down and strokes a few hairs out of my face.

As I look at him, I realize he is kneeling next to me and stripping his slipover before he moves over my body and lays himself behind me.

Then he is grabbing with his hands around my waist and pulling me closer to spoon me.

No one have to guess twice, me being the small spoon.

But more important at this moment is feeling his again hard cock pressed against my butt.

.. Fuck... he is so huge... ?Ah...?, I'm moaning again.

?Everything okay??. he is asking me and starts to play with my left nipple.

?Ah... yes... just... ah... please don't stop.

..?, I keep moaning and feel my own dick harden.

?I wouldn't dare to...?, he says and now is nibbling my ear, while his cock is grinding against my butt. ?Ah...?, I feel how the lust is rising quickly and also how his breathing gets faster. ?Puppy...?, he groans, causing me to moan again, causing him to moan too, and so on...

A few moments later, he pulls me onto his body.

Now I'm laying on top of him, his dick between my legs and mine against his tummy.

He gently kisses me and I kiss him back.

He deepens the kiss and licks my lips with his tongue.

I sheepishly open my mouth and his tongue immediately infiltrate my mouth and is playing with mine.

He doesn't even have to fight for dominance 'cause the cards are all open here, and so he is dominating my mouth.

Gently, he moves his hand to my butt checks and is kneading them.

I sigh into the kiss and pushing my body even closer against his.

But suddenly I have to hiss, 'cause his finger is moving over my little hole.

?Baby...?, William is growling and presses his finger inside of me.

?Ah... William...?, I'm moaning and can't concentrate on kissing him any more.

?Don't worry puppy, daddy will take care of you.

..?, he growls and starts licking my neck.

Again he calls himself daddy, and it's really pushing my buttons to get even hornier, then I already am.

?Yeah... please...?, I moan and feel how my orgasm is already announcing itself.

He still penetrates my ass and puts a second finger inside of me.

?Ah... daddy... please... I... ah...?, I moan very loud.

?Yeah baby I know... Go for it... Cum for daddy.

..?, he whispers husky, still licking and biting my neck and with that I climb over the edge and again cumming into my trousers, even though it is not as much as the last time. ..

?Ahhh... daddy...?, I moan before I fade into darkness.

## Page 20

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

Tired and exhausted, my little one is laying on top of me.

His eyes are closed and he is breathing regularly.

?He fell asleep... And we have a boner.

.. AGAIN!?, Fenrir is grumbling. But even though my dick is stone hard, I don't feel that horny.

Seeing him sleeping on me relaxed is as just as satisfying as sexual release.

?If you say so...?, he is saying sulky.

I ignore my wolf and gently stroke the back of my sleeping mate.

Although he is so much younger than me, I feel like we're harmonizing superb.

As his wolf told me he is shy and anxious, I never thought I would bring him to an orgasm twice.

On the first day of even knowing each other.

I pull him a bit closer, and he is snuggling his head against my chest. He is murmuring a bit while he is sleeping, and he is drivelling a bit from his mouth.

I carefully brush away his drool from the corner of his mouth and can't resist smiling. He looks so peacefully and...

Isn't he the most adorable being in the whole world?

I'm beholding every part of his body. ?His hair is messy and sticking, his entire body is sweetening, and he looks really like he's been fucked.

.. And the fact he is looking that way even though we did NOT fuck him is really upsetting me!

!?, Fenrir is barking at me. You can only think about that one thing, can you?

Where is your ?I would never fuck him in this state?, and calling me ?the pervert??

He stays silent. I thought so... If you did not want to add anything productive to this conversation, stay quiet. Else I will not...?

?We need to know what happened to him.

.. Don't you think the whole situation is strange?

?, Fenrir is talking back. You mean about that scars?

?Yeah, them too. But also... Why would a sixteen years old omega leaves his pack?

Moving to another country... Hiding his age to sneak into our pack.

.. something is definitely odd about that!

And then his powers? He does not smell like a witcher nor a wizard.

.. he just smells... yeah... like our ?wolf? mate.

..?, Fenrir lists up. Yeah... I see the point.

.. But we shouldn't wake him to ask that.

We'll wait till tomorrow. It's already..

. 11 o'clock in the evening. He should rest. And so I'm gently petting my mate, who is cuddling with me closely.

In all that account of events, I totally forget what happened in the woods. He could freeze me to a tree. Jump from tree to tree... He's undoubtedly special in every way... Suddenly I'm yawning too, and slowly but surely I drift into my sleep.

## Page 21

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

The light of the sun is tickling my nose and slowly but steady wakening me. I have to squint my eyes a few times before I'm able to fully open them. But as I do, I see onto something big... really big...

I look a bit up to see onto the big thing's owner's face.

.. William is still sleeping... one hand behind his head and one's laying on his muscled tummy.

.. I'm laying next to his leg, my arms grabbing around it and my eyes directly looking at.

.. ?...his huge dick... grrr.. .?, Snjógola is growling lustful.

Yes... he definitely has a morning boner.

.. ?Do you want to touch it??. Snjó is asking me.

WHAT?! O-of course not! Also, he is sleeping.

..? But I do not sound confidently... I blush and look away from it.

.. ?So you want to touch it. I see...

So do it. As you said. He is sleeping, so he will not notice it.

.. When he's awake, you would be too scared to do, so this seems like a one in a

lifetime chance.

..?, my wolf is whispering thoughts into my mind.

I look back at his huge bulge and have to gulp.

His dick is pushing against the fabric of his trousers and really eye-catching.

Nobody could not see his dick... I carefully raise one arm of mine from his leg and slowly navigating my hand in the direction of his crotch.

My view is constantly switching between his bulge and his face, looking for any sign he could wake up. ..

When my hand is hovering over his dick. I gulp again, and I look at his face a last time to ensure he is still sleeping, before I slowly move it down till I gently touch the fabric of his trousers with one of my fingers.

I can feel the hardened part of his body and gently navigate it to the tip of his dick.

On his trouser there is still the dried-up splodge of his sperm, which is slightly brighter than his remaining trousers.

But after I reached the tip I also feel a wet spot there.

.. ?Oh, so he is also producing it while he is sleeping.

.. yummy...?, Snjó is teasing lustfully.

Is that his pre-ejaculate? I start to spread the viscous fluid on my finger.

?Please, do not ever call it that again.

.. If you want to say ?drops of lust? or ?his natural lube? fine.

.. but I suggest you just call it pre-cum.

.. sounds more mature you know??, my wolf says a bit annoyed of me.

Em... okay... But I don't really concentrate on a thing he says.

I'm too fascinated of the sensational feeling touching my mate's dick and feeling his leaking ?pre-cum?, on my finger.

I carefully lay my whole hand onto his dick.

Oh my gosh... he is so much bigger than my hand.

.. at least double the size... he...?Huh.

..Don't exaggerate things... At first, your hands are tiny and second, he is not double the size of your hand.

Maybe one and a quarter or at max one and a half or so.

..?, Snjógola is moaning in annoyance of my childish behaviour.

?Why don't you try and carefully stroking him?

?, he adds, and I can feel he is smirking.

But I couldn't resist, and so I'm doing exactly what he is saying and leisurely stroke

my mate's hard dick.

He feels so big and hot, even without directly touching him.

I'm gently rubbing his tip with my thumb, and he's leaking even more than before.

.. ?Em... Yuki... we should stop...?, Snjógola is saying in a strange sound.

Why? Wasn't it your idea? I ignore him and continue to stroke my sleeping mate.

?Yeah, that's the point... he isn't sleeping any more.

..?, as my wolf said that, I immediately stop with my doing. H-he... he isn't...?Nope...?

I turn my head and have to look into my mate's smitten eyes. His mouth's slightly open without saying a word... but he is breathing heavily... Oh, my... No! That's so embarrassing...

## Page 22

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

Watching my mate slowly stroking my hard cock without even moaning was really hard.

I've never imagined he would do something like that, since he was really reserved with doing anything yesterday.

And I would lie, if I say I did not enjoy how he was taking care of my dick.

But now he is looking at me with frightened eyes.

I think he was sure I was sleeping... ?Yeah, otherwise he wouldn't have dared to even touch our hard-one.

.. But it was so hot... HE has to continue.

..?, Fenrir adds, but I'm not thinking about that now.

?Baby, everything is okay... You don't have to feel bad for doing that.

..?, I try to not make him start crying, 'cause his eyes are already trembling.

?I... I...?, he sobs a bit. ?Shh... Remember.

Everything's alright puppy. You did nothing wrong.

..?, I try to comfy him a little. ?Except not finishing what he started.

..?, Fenrir is ribbing. Idiot... Even though I'm really horny now, and I'm quite sure I can't stand this any longer without having the urge to blast my load.

?Command him to give us a blow job, or at least use his hands again.

I want to filth his pure body with our cum!

?, my wolf is groaning. And he is really making me struggling. Okay... calm down...

?Come here, little one.?, I open my arms and look at my little boy who seems unsure what to do.

But hen suddenly he starts crying and falling in my arms. ?Shh, hey, do not cry.

You did nothing you weren't allowed to.?, I wrap my arms around him and caressing his back.

?I... I... I didn't want t-to disappoint you.

.. I-I'm sorry...?, he sobs and is hiding his face in my chest. ?Puppy everything is fine.

You didn't disappoint me. Quite the opposite.

I've really enjoyed being touched by you.

?, I confess to him, and he finally lifts his head.

?You m-mean... you... you liked it? I-it doesn't was awkward.

..??. he's asking, still losing tears. ?No, babe, it wasn't awkward.

?, I tell him and brushing away his tears.

?I really liked it. See, my dick is still hard and's begging for your touch.

Begging for his release.?, I say and gently grind my hard dick against his crotch, causing him to blush, but also to look lustfully into my eyes.

?D-do you want to c-cum...??. he is asking sheepishly.

?Oh, yes... more than everything else...

But I'll go and take a shower, so I will not bother you.

?, I explain to him. ?W-what...? /WHAT?

!?, Yuki and Fenrir saying at the same time.

?Baby, I don't want you to force you into something. So I'll take care of myself.?, I declare myself to him. ?AND WHAT'S ABOUT ME?!?, my wolf is barking, but I'm ignoring him for the moment.

?So...?, I say and slowly push Yuki off me, but make sure to gently settle him into his nest. ?.

..where is your shower, sweetheart??. I ask him and gently strokes his arm.

?I... em... the only other room besides the kitchen.

.. On the opposite of the pass-through..

..?, Yuki's explaining and pointing at the pass-through.

I give it a look before I turn back to give him a kiss onto his forehead.

?Okay, see you soon little mate.?, I say before going to the pass-through and make a turn.

Ah, there's the door. I give my mate a last glimpse and teasingly rub over the bulge in my trousers a few times in front of him, causing him to turn red as a tomato, gulping and looking away at the wall.

I'm smirking and walk into the bathroom, to wash and release myself.

## Page 23

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

After I've got into the bathroom, I closed the door. The room is quite small and nothing compared to mine at home, but it'll do for me.

I lift my shirt a bit, to let it slip out my trousers. Doing that, my shirt is striving my dick, causing me to moan slightly. Since my boy touches my growing cock through my trousers, it is really sensitive.

Now I start to unbutton my shirt from the top till I reach the bottom and also doing my cufflinks.

I just wanted to open my belt when suddenly the door opens up and Yuki is coming inside backwards.

Mhh. I step behind him and gently pushing my body against his.

?I'm not naked yet. No need to worry.?, I say and kiss his neck.

Yuki nods and is turning towards me, blushing again as he is seeing my muscles revealed by the unbuttoned shirt. ?Like what you see??. I smirk, and I can feel my dick aching against my trousers. Shit... I shouldn't turn myself on again, while Yuki is here.

?Em... I just w-wanted to... em... bring you a towel.

.. I-I've used all of them to build my nest so.

..?, he says and is passing me a big white towel.

?Oh, I see. Thank you, little one.?, I respond and grab the piece of cloth.

Yuki is still standing in front of me and is watching my well-defined body.

?Do you want to stay??, I ask him teasingly.

?Yes... I mean no... I'll b-better go now. ..?, he murmurs and want to leave.

?Wait...?, I say, and he is turning back to me.

I strive off my shirt and give it to him.

Omegas like having clothes of their current partner or in the best cases their mate to use it for their nest. He carefully takes it, like it's an expensive treasure.

Okay, this shirt indeed costs about ?100, but you know what I mean.

?Em... Th-thank you... but what do you'll wear after showering than.

..??. he asks me and is looking at me with big eyes.

?All I need, I'm currently wearing don't worry about me.?, I say and smiling at him before I bend down to brush a kiss onto his lips.

?So... I'll strip off my trousers in three seconds, so you should hurry, don't you little one?

?, I whisper with a husky voice into his ear.

Letting him moan and sniffing me, till I step back.

?One...,?, I start counting and open my belt.

His eyes are widening, and he looks down at my trousers with shock.

?...two...,?, I open the button of my trousers and start to unzip my crotch.

He quickly turns around, run out of the bathroom and shuts the door.

I smirk and finally strip my trousers to free my aching cock.

?Fuck boy, you've been threatening me you know.

..?, I hiss and stare at my hard boner, which is leaking droplets of pre-cum.

But still I'm smirking. Even if he said he doesn't want to see me fully naked, it's just a matter of time. He is quite nebbly to explore my body.

I doth off my socks and walk to the shower, turning on tepid water and hit the down falling waters and after a while I start stroking myself.

?He could've done that...?, my wolf is growling.

He is not ready yet. Do you really want to force him into something he doesn't is sure about?

My wolf is sometimes a fucking idiot. So I just keep stoking my dick.

?Ah...?, I moan quietly. ?Okay, okay.

.. stay calm... Just let us cum already.

.. I can't keep it any longer...?, Fenrir is telling me.

And with that I concentrate on jerking off.

## Page 24

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

After shutting the door, my heart is jumping out of my chest. For one moment, I really thought about staying in the bathroom.

.. ?You should've. He is soooo sexy..

. I want to see his full body... naked..

. grrr...?, Snjógola is growling. You're so obsessed with him.

..?So are you!?, he states, and I couldn't say anything against it.

I closely look at his shirt in my hands and carefully sniff it a bit.

It's really smelling like him... ?No shit Sherlock. ..?

I walk back to my nest, where his blue cotton slipover is laying too.

After I reached my nest, I sat down and rearranged a few things.

Shoving stuff from here to there and shaking out the pillows.

I hope Da... William... ?You wanted to say Daddy!

?, Snjó is smirking. NO, I did not..

..!But my wolf is just laughing. ?You should accept your feelings and desires for him.

He is our mate. Did you forget about that part again?

?, Snjógola is teasing me. J-just...

just shut up...I stopped talking to him and concentrating on my building.

After I'm happy how my creation looks, I look at Williams clothes.

.. Instinctively, I slipped my arms into the sleeves of his shirt and put it on.

It's way too big for me, but his smelling lulls me, and that's what I want after all.

I'm slowly closing the buttons and after that I pulled over his slipover.

Oh, thinking about that... it is sounding like a tongue twister.

.. ?pulled over his slipover?... ?Really? ?, Snjó is moaning annoyed.

Suddenly, I hear something dull noise from the bathroom and a load groaning.

.. ?D-did he just...??. I want to ask. ?Don't know.

.. I do not smell anything... But well..

. he is in the shower after all... and what was that thud?

?, Snjó is questioning back. I'm a bit worried for some reason.

The groan did not sound... pleased... quite the opposite.

.. Wait... could he's slipped and hurt himself?

! ?Oh, fuck. Did we tell him about that slippery flagstone right in front of the basin?

?, my wolf seems to be worrying too.

Realization hits me like a punch in my face.

No... we didn't...I'm slowly recovering from my shock.

.. ?Look for him! He could be injured!

?, Snjó commands and as fast as I could, I ran to the bathroom.

I wanted to open the door, but then the thought of seeing him naked hit me.

?Do you really care about that now?! GO INSIDE! ?, Snjó is barking.

So I slam the door open, and I'm looking at my mate's back.

For good, he is wearing the towel I gave him around his waist. He turns around and is looking at me with questioning and raise one of his eyebrows.

His crotch is hidden under his towel and his dick seems to be flaccid again.

I look back at his face, and he is giving me a strange look.

?Fuck, I thought he would be naked still...?, Snjó groans in annoyance. You... YOU TRICKED ME!?Come on... you wanted to see him naked too...?, Snjó is murmuring.

## Page 25

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

After I've cum with a groan and smashing the glazed tiles on the shower wall to not groaning too loud, I turned off the water and grabbed the towel to dry myself.

I walk out of the shower cabin and wrap the towel around my waist. Not a moment too soon, 'cause Yuki is slamming the door up and is looking at me with.

.. worried eyes. I give him a confused look.

What does he want? ?Clearly see us naked.

.. We could let the towel fall down, you know.

..?, I do not comment anything my wolf's said and keep looking at my little mate.

Oh, he is wearing our clothes. He looks really sexy in them.

?Em... I-I'm... eh... I thought you may've slipped... you know... em... the flagstone at the basin is very slippery... I... em... I'm out of here...?, he is humming and erring, before he shut the door and leave as fast as he's come. Okay?

?See, he really did want to see us naked.?, Fenrir is growling, and I have to admit, it really seems that way. I have to smirk. My little mate isn't as pure and sheepish as I thought he is. I walk to the basin to catch a look at my hair in the mirror.

Suddenly I slip on the flagstone beneath me and only in the last second can prevent to not hit the floor, by grabbing the edge of the basin.

?Okay... em... maybe he really was a bit worried and wanted to warn us.

..?, my wolf is saying a bit dashed, while I heft myself up again. Yeah... maybe he did...

## Page 26

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

?...fuck this god-damn pan!?, I hear somebody cursing, while I'm waking up.

I open my eyes and look around. ?It smells burned.

..?, Snjó is saying. And yes, it really does.

I unwrap myself, before walking into the kitchen and seeing a cursing William and a pile of burned dough on a plate next to him.

What the fuck is he doing?! ?He is obviously trying to make P?nnuk?kur.

..?, my wolf's answering my rhetorical question.

Yeah, but it looks like it's quite overexerting him. ..

?Em... William??. I ask carefully. After hearing my voice, he immediately turns towards me, revealing his muscled pecs and abs.

.. Oh, gosh, he looks so fucking hot... ?Are we gaining a heatwave again?

?, my wolf is teasing me. ?Oh, hi babe.

.. I thought you were sleeping. Have I been too loud?

?, he is questioning me. ?Em... No, I'm fine, but.

.. em... What the hack are you trying to do?

?, I ask sarcastically, but this part didn't get to him, I think.

?I'm... I tried making pancakes for you, but I really messed up I think.

?, he is saying, and he is scratching his head.

?I see... let me help you...?, I say and walk towards him.

I now directly stand in front of the stove, which is on full flame.

?Okay, first things first. You can't bake P?nnu- Pancakes on full flame.

?, I chuckle and turn the flame down, till it is only guttering slightly.

?So... That's better. Can you grab me the dough?

?, I ask, and he is looking at me with fascination.

I stare back, and he seems to regain his composure.

?Ah, yes, here.?, he responds and hands me the bowl with the dough.

As I see the dough, I begin to laugh. ?What is that?

?, I ask and shake my head. ?The dough is way too viscous.

..? I look back at him, and he seems a bit offended and is holding my recipe in front of my face.

?I've just followed the instructions on YOUR recipe!

?. I look at the paper in front of me and indeed am a bit confused, until I glimpse a look at the worktop.

?Okay, I see...?, I say and grab the mug with leftover flour.

?...this mug is way too big. You need to use the small ones, for the recipe.

I think the dough is lacking in eggs and maybe a bit of milk.

?, I assume. ?Furthermore, how did you even read the recipe?

It's written in Icelandic.?, I ask him, a bit confused.

But he only shows me his phone. ?Pic and Click.

It's a photo translator app.?, he says and shakes his phone a bit.

?Okay... So can you grab me one more egg and I think.

.. maybe mug of milk extra??, I ask, and he just smiles.

?Of course, my love. Just wait one moment.

?, he is... purring? And fills up the mug and gives me an egg.

?Em... Thank you... em... D-daddy...?, I shyly respond, and I feel so embarrassed.

?Oh you seem to fell for it...?, Snjógola comments my last sentence.

Shut the... But before I can even finish my swearing, I hear a low growl from William.

I look at him, and he looks like me calling him daddy is really affecting him. .. Oh, god... what did I've done...

## Page 27

*Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm*

?This boy deserves to get bred by us.?, Fenrir growls, and I can feel how I lose control of my wolf. But god-damn it... Him calling us daddy is really threatening, especially if he says it so innocently.

He is deeply blushing 'cause of my growl and looks from his hands to the bowl and back.

Not knowing what he should do now. ?Em..

..?, he hems and looks back to me. ?I still need the milk.

..?, and with that he looks back to the bowl and crack the egg.

?Wanna play? Okay, go on...?, Fenrir murmurs and I try to calm down a bit. Fenrir, stop it... please...

?You're threatening yourself, it isn't me!?, he barks back. Please just shut up! ?As you wish! You foolish old DOTER!?, he shouts angrily. DON'T DARE TO TALK TO ME LIKE THIS EVER AGAIN! ... .. Finally, he is quiet... Puh... Okay... Just let us do breakfast...

~~~

After my cute mate has made over a dozen pancakes.

He is turning back to me and is chuckling about something.

?What's the matter??. I ask him and raise an eyebrow.

He gets quiet, but is still grinning. ?Nothing, really.

..?, he obviously lies and wants to walk past me to the fridge, but I grab his arm and pull him a bit towards me.

?Puppy... I don't like if you lie to me.

So tell me. What's making you grin??. I say with a deep voice.

His cheeks are getting rosy, and he is looking at my pecs.

?Em... There is flour... on your...?, he stops talking and touches my left pec.

He doesn't move his hand for a while and seems to be spellbound by my skin.

Fuck... he is turning me on... AGAIN! ?This little puppy is going to kill me. ..?, Fenrir growls desperately.

But then suddenly he rises from the floor and dusts off the flour from my pec, before he manages to release himself from my grip and do not dare to look at me.

?Do you like jam or chocolate??. he asks and opens the fridge.

?He admires our body more, than he would ever admit. Maybe we can have sex today.?, Fenrir chuckles. But I just shake my head. First: Since when are you talking with me again? Second: He doesn't have any control of his body. AND FOR MOST IMPORTANT: We promised not to!

?Em... William??. Yuki is asking again. ?Em.

.. do you have lemon curd or just sugar with lemon?

?, I ask back because I don't really like chocolate pancakes nor with jam.

He looks a bit confused, but then opens his fridge again.

?Em... sugar is in the cupboard left to the fridge.

..?, he responds, and I open the cupboard and grab the sugar.

?Em... I don't have any lemons or so... But I do have oranges or instant lemon...?, he turns back to me and shows me an orange and a bottle of lemon juice concentrate.

?Em... okay, I think I go with the lemon juice, thanks.?, I respond. Hopefully it does not taste like shit...

?Hopefully it does! YOU deserve it!?, Fenrir is barking again. Fuck off, you lippy mutt! I tell you, fighting with your wolf is a total torture...

Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm

By Liúnja, why does he have to be so sexy... His chest felt so good... his fluffy slightly hair and his firm muscles are blessed by the moongoddes. ?Do not forget about his dick... Yummy!?, Snjógola purrs.

After we finished breakfast, we are now laying on the sofa and watching some TV.

Daddy... I mean William... ?Of course you do.

..?, Snjó interrupts my thoughts. HE lays behind me and has wrapped one of his strong arms around me, which is carefully holding me.

I really feel comfortable, even though I feel my heat is rising again.

?Da-... William??. I want to inform him about my rising heat.

?Yeah, Puppy. I can feel it too.?, he breathes in my neck, before he sits up a bit and looking down at me.

He smiles and gently strokes my side. He looks deeply in my eyes and slowly lowers his face.

I do the opposite and upper my face a bit till our lips touch each other, and he gently pushes his ones against mine.

His beard tickles a bit, maybe because his beard got a bit tangled since he hasn't had any wax for styling after he's taken a shower. But I am not really bothered by that, I like how his rough body is moving against mine.

He moves his hands under the slipover of his, which I'm currently wearing, and is about to shove it over my head and...

Suddenly the doorbell is ringing, and Daddy pushes himself up a bit, attended with a harried grunt, and looks at the door, before he looks at me frustrated and sits himself on the sofa.

I look at him a bit confused and he raises an eyebrow.

?Shouldn't you get to the door??. he is suggesting.

?Em... Yah, right...?, and with that I stand up a bit waggy and moves to the door and pick up the intercom.

?Y-Yuki Rikrúlf, w-who is it??. I ask a bit scared, 'cause nobody has ever visited me by now. .. Okay, except my mate...

?Hello. It's Woodbourne. Your Alpha.?, the man says, and I shudder a bit.

Why is he here. ?Is my Beta maybe at your place?

?, he asks, and I simply look to my mate.

Is he the Beta of this pack? He looks at me a bit confused, but then walks towards me.

?Who is that??. William asks me. ?Em... the Alpha.

..?, I answer while I cover up the receiver.

My mate doesn't ask any further questions and simply grab the intercom.

?Jake, is that you??. he asks the Alpha.

I can not hear what the Alpha says, but the eyes of my mate open up wide and he looks worried.

?Okay, I'm down in a second.?, William says and hang up.

Then he looks at me with a sad face. ?Em, sorry Puppy.

I have to go. My Son... It's complicated.

?, he tries to explain to me. I simply nod and look at him sad, too. I don't want him to leave...

?Em... I kind of need my clothes back...

?, he hems and scratches his head. ?Oh..

. yeah... of course...?, I respond and start to undress me.

I give him his slipover and unbutton the shirt and hand it over.

?I'm sorry puppy...?, he says and gives me the slipover back, so he can shove his arms into the sleeves of the shirt and close the buttons, except the top one.

I want to give him his slipover too, but he shakes his head.

?Take it. I think you need it more than me.

?, he says, and smiles caringly and sadly at the same time.

I sniff a bit and out of a sudden I wrap my arms around him and push my face against his strong breast. He replies to my hug and gently strokes my back before he kisses my forehead and whispers a silent. 'See you as soon as possible, little pup.', before he opens the door and walks down the stairs.

I know it's only a second... but I already miss him so bad... 'You sentimental pup...?', Snjó is whining, but I can feel, that he does feel the same as I do...

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As I leave the building, I feel my heart aching, for leaving my mate.

But there is also anger, 'cause of the shit my son did.

What had he done, you're asking? He fucking threw a party and ended up by running as a wolf through the city, and now the newspapers are reporting about a giant wolf in town.

I walk toward Jake, who is leaning against his SUV.

?Sorry for interrupting, but this situation is quite concerning.

Here, look at this...?, he says and shows me his mobile.

?Was it a Werewolf? Last night a big wolf.

..? ?This brat going to be gated until he becomes the Beta.

.. IF he becomes the Beta after this!?, I growl and going around the car to get myself seated.

Jake seats himself behind the wheel and starts the motor.

?I think it's even worse than that Will.

.. The high council is coming here...?, Jake sighs.

I have to ensure I didn't mishear my Alpha.

?The council? Why? I mean... yes he has put anybody in danger, but usually the council wouldn't interfere with some youth wolf who makes a mess.

Normally the pack would handle this.?, I try to understand what is happening, but it's really hard to believe my son could maybe get banned from pack living.

?I know, but the hunters become stronger and the council is worried.

.. But believe me, before gets thrown out the pack I'll personally kill them.

.. ?, Jake tries to calm me a bit. ?But let us forget this for a moment and prepare yourself for shouting the shit out of your son.

?, he wants me to not think about that by now.

So we stay silent, while he is driving to the pack house.

?So...?, he starts to talk again after a while.

?You and Yuki??. he questions me. Oh, Yuki.

.. for that brat of a son I have to leave my mate.

.. ?Yeah... we are mates.?, I answer Jake.

He simply nods and looks at me. ?So, you have already fucked, right?

?, he asks and nods his head at my crotch, where is still the dried speck of my cum.

I look at him and see he is grinning. ?Em, no, not yet.

He is really shy and can't even see me naked.

We just did kissing and a bit of dry sex.

.. But fuck he is adorable...?, I respond and Jake nods again.

?Maybe we should ask him a bit more about the circumstances of our pup?

?, Fenrir suggests. ?Em, Jake??. I ask carefully.

?Yeah??. he responds immediately. ?My mate.

He is only 16... And I was wondering how he managed to get an own flat and how he.

..?, I want to ask him. But he interrupts me.

?Wait, wait, wait... 16?! He told me he was 18 and even his passport said so. .. How...?, he is talking confused.

?Hey, stay calm. I know. But don't you think this strange?

I mean he left Iceland, his old pack, he has scars everywhere and then his powers.

.. There is much more about my little puppy.

?, I explain to him. ?Yeah... I think so.

..?, he sighs. ?Come on Jake. If you know anything, please tell me.

I can't protect him, if I don't know, what happened to him.

?, I try to steal a few more information.

He sighs again. ?If I would know something, I would tell. He only told me that he was special with being an omega, and he has certain powers... Oh, and his old pack mistreated him. But that's all I know, I'm sorry bud...?, he explains to me.

?So nobody really knows what happened to our little pup except...?, Fenrir says. Except our little one... I sigh and look out of the window...

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Yuki - P.o.V.

After my mate has left, I laid myself back in my nest and let Snjógola in charge because the heat is quite exhausting.

?Yeah... and now I have to deal with it, thank you.

..?, my wolf is saying ironically. But I just try to rest a bit, 'cause I know the heat is going to be much worse later.

.. especially without... without... ?Just say it, pussy! ?, Snjó barks at me.

...Without daddy... I sob a bit and push my nose against the fabric of his slipover and inhales his smell.

I want him so bad... ?Yeah... What does he think of leaving us alone in this state?

! And all for this brAT of his son, he has.

..?, Snjó is growling with grudge. Don't judge him for that.

.. I think there is some emergency or so.

.. But Snjógola doesn't respond to me and stays silent.

Snjó? ?Yuki, are you still tired??. Snjógola asks me.

Em... yeah, I think I could sleep a bit, I'm really exhausted.

?Okay, please don't hate me...?, my wolf is saying in a way I do not like at all.

Snjó? What are you going to do?! I feel how we stand up, and I get pushed back into the rearrest edge of our mind.

SNJÓGOLA! NO! But I already fade to the darkness. ..

Snjógola - P.o.V.

Okay, now I'm in charge. Yuki will definitely hate me for what I'm doing now.

But I... WE need our mate! So I grab my shirt and put it on.

I walk to the door, grab the keys and my coat for better navigation through the air, and shut the door behind me.

Then I rush down the stairs and leave the flat building.

I sniff a few times to track daddy's scent and follow the smell of spruce wood and rich whiskey.

At least that is what comes to my mind, when I smell my mate.

I start to run and soon come to the little private land with trees where the pack house is located.

So he went here... I rotate myself a bit and with the power of the wind I jump up high in the trees and navigate from tree to tree, till I reach the pack house.

I sniff the air again, but it seems like he isn't here any more.

So I try to track his smell again, and it leads me a bit more to the east.

Following his scent, I jump down to the ground and run back to town and get a bit lost, 'cause all the other scents there are irritating me.

I have to come to a halt quite often, because I lose his track and have to sniff again.

Fuck... where... I try to figure out where the smell leads me, and I walk for about an hour, and soon I am in a suburban part of the town.

His scent becomes stronger, and I start to run after it again, till I pass a big white modern looking house.

I almost run past the house, but the smell leads me back to it.

So I turn to it and inhale the air... Yeah, here he does live.

And with that realization, I walk to the door of the building, which is surprisingly open.

I want to enter the house but suddenly bump against somebody, and so I fall down on my butt.

.. ?Ouch...?, I whine and look up to see a young tall wolfshifter who is frighteningly looking almost like daddy. It can't be... I let out a growl...

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Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm

"Are you okay?", the wolf shifter over me is asking and is reaching me his hand. But I just slap his hand and get on my feet by myself.

"What the...?! What's wrong with you?! And more important, who the fuck are you?!?", he's cursing towards me. "Nothing's wrong with me, and nothing I do is of your business.", I snort back. I think he didn't expect such a response from an omega wolf, and so he just gasps for air in incredulity.

"Mind your tongue, little Omega. Sooner or further, it might be your dead.", he growls slightly. "And now, leave my path and go somewhere else.", he points with his hand, which is also holding a full and noise making black bin liner, that is smelling a lot like alcohol.

"I'll go nowhere!", I state and prepare myself to fight this wolf, who I suppose is the bastard of my mate.

"Do you really wanna fight me?!?", he scoffs.

"You'll fall to the ground just by a snap of my pinky.

", he says, confident in his success. "I would not try me.

", I state and am about to build up an icicle to throw at him, when suddenly daddy appears directly behind him.

He wears different clothes now. A wine red hoodie and grey joggers, who are divining his dick pretty well. Yummy...

His eyes go wide when he sees me and... ?Enough!?, a voice inside me shouts, and I feel how I drift into the dark. How?! No! He never can get back control, if I won't let him...

Yuki - P.o.V.

Finally, I managed to get back the control over my body and Snjógola. I was not able to catch anything for at least an hour, but as soon as Snjógola saw my mate, he got unwary, and I used this chance for my good.

Now I'm standing in this awkward situation. Me in front of... I suppose my mate's son... and William behind him. I just look into my mate's eyes, who seems to be a bit overcharged by the situation, too.

I lose my once aggressive looking posture and whine one time.

This is so embarrassing... I want to die.

.. ?Ha, now you're a not so tuff any more, aren't you, you little mutt?

!?, the youth wolf shifter says with contempt.

?What's the saying. Dogs that bark don't bite, isn't it you little.

..?, he wants to mock at me but get interrupted by a deep growl, which is really. ..

?Sexy...?, Snjógola growls husky.

Don't you dare to make your appearance ever again!

You did enough today and for every time beyond today's!

I stare back at my mate, who seems to be really pissed.

.. oh no... I can't stand this... My head sinks and I look down at the path and quiver a bit. .. shit...

?Don't rise your voice at him ever again, or I personally will rip your throat and your organs out of your still living body!?, William growls in a scary and silent voice. Okay, I definitely botched with him and his son now... time to leave...

I step backwards a metre and make a turn to run, not daring to look back at him... I've lost my mate... and now I think it's definitely and forever...

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Source Creation Date: July 20, 2025, 5:13 pm

After I've some of a kind declared war towards my son, if he ever says such shitty things about my mate again, the only thing I can recognize is my mate speeding away from my house. Fuck... why is running away from me? ?Why the fuck are you not after him by now?! GO!?, Fenrir commands me to.

So I get myself settled again and sprint after him. God-damn, he is fast. But I'm a well-trained beta. So I catch up to him quickly. I almost reached him, when I see him turning back to me and his hands are forming something kind of a snowball.

No, not this time. Before he can even think about attacking or get lost of me with whatever he is trying to build up, I charge with a leap at him.

His face seems a bit shocked, and before he could react, I grab around him and navigate our bodies through the air. I manage to move us in a way I can fall onto my back with him protected with my arms on my chest.

?Ah...?, I moan in pain... fuck, that hurts... I've directly fallen on a boulder, which is laying on the grass on my neighbour's yard. We roll a few metres over the dry grass till we come to a halt.

Now he is laying on top of me and my back is aching as fuck... but more important... ?Ah... are you okay... little one... ah...?, I pant and want to make sure Yuki didn't get injured. I look down at him, and he still seems in some kind of state of shock.

?I... I'm s-sorry...?, he whines and begins to cry. ?I d-did not want t-to yell at your son... I just... Snjógola... he...?, he sniffs and seems really distraught. ?Shh... Puppy, everything is okay. You did nothing wrong...?, I try to comfort him and rub his back.

?I... I... you were angered... and you said...?, he pants and tries to catch his breath.
?Oh gosh... he thinks we scolded him and not Mark.?, Fenrir says, and now his whole reaction makes sense.

?Puppy, look at me...?, I say silently and rise his chin. His eyes are wet and red from crying, and so are his cheeks. ?Baby, I didn't mean you earlier. I think you've misunderstood something. I was scolding Mark. You did nothing wrong, my little one.?, I comfort him and kiss his forehead.

He snuffles and looks a bit confused. ?You.

.. you yelled at y-your own son??. he asks, certainly in confusion.

?Sometimes I have to, and believe me, he totally deserved it.

Nobody yells at my mate...?, I say and look into his eyes.

He looks like he has cried for years. His lips are trembling, and he is staring into my eyes.

?Fuck, his cuteness makes him so sexy...?, Fenrir growls. You old pervert... but I still nearer my face to my puppy's, and he looks up and down between my eyes and my lips. I lay one of my hands onto his right cheek and gently pet his back, till our lips are touching and I close my eyes.

This kiss isn't arousing nor wild. It's gentle and loving.

I carefully tip with my tongue against his lip.

He gasps, and I use the chance to carefully push my tongue into his mouth.

He tastes so sweet... like mint and crocuses.

.. I feel him calm down and gently and tipsy move his tongue against mine.

.. he is so shy and still nosy... I want to deepen the kiss, but. ..

?What the fuck?! Dad, what are you doing?!?, I hear Mark shouting and I detach from Yukis mouth and look up at my son who is looking at me with shock... fuck... this is going to be complicated...

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Yuki looks at me frightened, and he seems like he is about to start crying again. I gently kiss his forehead and slowly sit up. He directly understands and slides down from me, so I could stand up. I look at my little pup, but he is still sitting on the grass.

I give him my hand and smiles slightly to encourage him to stand up too. He looks at my hand, then at Mark, and at last into my face. His face makes an expression I can't figure out, but he closes his eyes, takes a deep breath and finally takes my hand, so I can help him up.

I pull him close towards me and look at my son, who is staring at me in disbelief. ?Mark... this is Yuki. He is my mate.?, I let the cat out of the bag. His eyes go up wide, and I can feel how Yuki is pressing himself closer to me.

He... What?!?, Mark shouts, and his eyes are wandering between me and my mate, causing me and Fenrir to growl.

I don't like him staring at our puppy.

Fenrir states. Yeah... me neither.

.. I could feel it since about a year, that Mark got another role in my life.

From my own son he changed to a full-grown wolf, and so my wolf sees a rival in him, when it comes to dominance, food and now also my mate.

You... He is a kid! You can't mate with a kid!

He...?, Mark barks at me, causing me to grow in anger.

YOU don't tell me what to do and what not!

He is my mate, and so I have every right to be with him!

Whether you like it or not.?, I yell back, causing Mark to growl.

Oh, he shouldn't have done that...?, Fenrir grumble and I feel him come to the surface.

But a whining sound makes me shiver and I look at my frightened mate, who looks really scared and also.

.. fuck... ?Yeah... he is still in heat.

.. Don't let Mark touch him, or I'll forget myself! ?, Fenrir warns me.

Mark, go inside and clean up your mess!

NOW!?, I grunt loudly. For my surprise, I make Mark tremble ones, before he snaps and walk back to the house.

I give my attention back to Yuki, who is shivering and I can smell his arousal.

Puppy, you choose the worst moments, you know.

I sigh and stoop down to wrap my arms under his upper back and under his knees to pull him up in bridal style.

I... I'm sorry daddy...?, he says innocently and fuck it.

.. calling me daddy, shoots the blood directly in my lower regions.

It's okay puppy. I'll take care of you.

At first, you need a bath, your hair is full of grass and dirt.

I tell him and brush my lips against his forehead, before I walk toward my house.

As I enter, I still see the empty and half full alcohol bottles all over the floor.

I walk towards the stairs, which leads up, and hear a crunching sound under my feet.

Oh, you definitely get fucking grounded for that.

I curse and kick away the plastic cup I've stepped on.

I finally reach the stairs and walk up, till I get to the bathroom. I open the door with my elbow and step on the black glazing tiles. I sit my mate down on the toilet and want to draw the bath, but on the valve is a red bra. Oh Mark, you are so dead...

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My sight is a bit blurry, 'cause of my heat. Since I suppressed it for the last hours, it strikes back as twice as hard. I carefully raise my head a bit and can see how daddy is fumbling at the bathtub, and I can hear the water pouring in. His back looks so strong too...

?Okay puppy.?, he says and turn towards me.

He hunkers down and gently cup my face. His eyes are so dark as the night sky and he smiles caringly.

?The bath is ready. I'm going to undress you now, okay?

?, he gently rubs my cheeks and I just nod.

His touch feels so good and is cooling my heat down a bit.

Slowly and carefully he sweeps my body down with his hands before I can feel his hand, who are pushing under my shirt, and push it up.

He shoves my shirt and coat over my head.

As he does, I get a bit lost with my arms and they kind of stuck somewhere in the mess of clothes.

But he takes care of it and a few seconds later I sit there naked from the waist up.

He lovingly looks in my eyes and brushes a few kisses in my face, till our lips finally

meet each other again.

I close my eyes and fall for it directly.

Like on the street before he tips his tongue against my lips.

I tentatively part my lips and let his tongue inside my mouth.

His tongue is exploring my mouth cavity and I hesitantly tip my tongue against his.

I can feel him undo the knot of my trousers and grab the waistband.

I am indeed a bit scared, that he would see me fully naked.

But then he moves away from my face, and I open my eyes just to look back in his dark ones.

?Should I go outside or can I...?, he is asking me and gently rub my waist. I blush as he is asking this.

.. Fuck... Why does he have to be so caring and sexy at the same time. ..?

?Em... you... you can...?, I murmur and turn my face away from him.

I can hear him growling slightly and as I feel his hands grab my waistband.

So I look back at him and see how he is staring at my crotch while he's shoving down my trousers.

As he has undone my trousers, I feel a bit embarrassed, 'cause he is still not looking at my face.

He just is observing my whole naked body.

?So beautiful...?, daddy says and look back to my face.

I can feel how my head turns red immediately, and I can't stand his look, so I want to look away, but he just grabs my chin and turn it back.

?Puppy, you are so wonderfully beautiful.

Your body is gorgeous... Just perfect, you should see yourself in my eyes, you are the most wonderful being on the planet.

..?, he cherishes me and I turn even more red, if this is possible in any way.

?I love you...?, after he said these three words, I feel how tears build up in my eyes.

He loves me...? I... This is so overwhelming.

.. But I don't know what to respond... Do I love him?

I mean he is my mate, my other half and I of course love him in some way, but.

.. I just don't know if I can say these three words to him too. ..

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Yuki - P.o.V.

After he's said this three little words, my heart is still beating wildly.

.. But I don't know if I can... ?Puppy, don't force you.

?, daddy says before shoving up his arm sleeves and picking me up bridal style.

?I can wait till you are ready.?, He says and kisses my forehead.

I snuggle up against his chest and he bends down to put me into the bathtub, but as soon as my feet touch the water, I feel uncomfortable. It's too warm...

?Daddy wait...?, I say with a squeak. He stops his movement and looks at me. I look at the water and back at him... I don't want to offend him... ?What is it, puppy? Is the water not to your liking? Is it too cold??. he asks, a bit worried.

Oh, no... He even thinks it is too cold... ?Em... no it's... em...?, I stutter and don't know what to say. ?Speak up puppy.?, he says. He doesn't even say it in a dark or dominant tone, but I still shiver by the sound of his voice and I feel goosebumps building up.

?Em... I... The water... It's too... hot.

..?, I say and play with my fingers. I can feel he is looking at me sceptically.

?Oh, really? No problem, I can pour cold water in.

?, he states and takes me up a bit again.

?No!?, I shout, and he looks at me with a confused expression.

?I... I m-mean... I can do that...?, I tell him.

I begin to roll my hand around in the air and soon cold air emit from them. After the magic emits, I form a bowl with my hands and nearer them to my face. My mate is looking at me with an astonished countenance. I give the cold air a blow, and it flies directly to the water to cool it down.

?Em... n-now the water is just right...?, I tell him shyly. He gives the water a look and soon after that he looks back into my eyes. ?You are really stunning little pup.?, he says and bends down again to lay me into the water.

I immediately relax and close my eyes, as the water covers my body. As I open my eyes again, I look at myself in this giant bathtub, where at least three people have space to bathe at the same time. I look back at my mate, who is perched next to the bathtub and looking at me with loving eyes.

My cheeks blush directly and cover my lower sections as inconspicuous as possible. My mate chuckles and gently run through my hair with his finger. ?You look like a summer meadow, you know.?, he states and pick out the grass from my hair to not let it all fall into the water.

I look back at him and look at him. ?You... you also have a few sprinkles in your hair...?, I comment his barnet, before blushing and looking away again. ?Yeah, I thought so. I'll take a shower after you.?, he says and smiles at me.

My head turn back once again, and I examine his face, before looking down his body a bit. I gulp and can't believe what I am going to do, but I take a deep breath and open

my mound.

?Y-you can come in too... y-you know...?

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I make sure to listen to his words once again. He wants me to have a bath with him? ?Puppy, are you sure? You know it would mean, that I would be naked...?, I carefully remind him. I can see him blush again and stare at the water. ?I... I know that...?, he stutters.

?But... it's nothing I didn't have seen before.

..?, he says and glimpse a look at me. I examine him doubtfully.

Maybe it's only because he is heat... ?Who cares?

! He gave you permission to push your naked body against his, so why are you waiting?

For an extra invitation??. Fenrir pushes to the surface.

Exactly because of that... I don't want to force him into something or lose control.

?You are such a dump ass. Okay, we don't have to do anything, but just seeing us naked will help him to accept us and eventually love us soon.

It's not his fault, but him not responding earlier made me feel sad, and I know you felt the same.

?, Fenrir wants to convince me. Okay, that is a point. ..

?Okay, as you wish, little one.?, I say and stand up to shove my body and shirt over

my head. I can feel him staring at me and get the conformation as I get my head out of my clothes as throw them on the ground.

My little mate is staring hungrily at my well shaped body and I let my muscles flex a bit, causing him to become red a strawberry, and he looks down my body to take a glimpse at my crotch.

Okay, maybe a boner is not a good idea right now.

?Puppy, me eyes are up here.?, I tease him, and he catches his breath and looking back up to my eyes with an embarrassed expression in his face.

?Puppy, I'm just teasing you.?, I say, kick my shoes off and pull off my socks. ?Do you smell that? He is quite excited to see us naked. Grrr...?, Fenrir growls, and I can smell it too. He certainly is effected, by seeing just our half-naked body.

I smirk before I open the knot of my trousers and grab the waistband of them afterwards. His eyes go open wide, and I don't want to hold him any longer. So I shove my trousers down with one movement, and I can hear his heart jumping out of his chest.

?Like what you see??. I tease him again. He looks up, blushes in the extremest way, and turn to the wall. I slowly get closer and bend down to him. ?Move a bit forward, so I can lay down too.?, I whisper into his ear in a seductive tone.

He shivers, but do as I said. I set food into the water, which is colder than my usual shower temperature. It's more like the waterfall in the woods. ?Oh, yeah... we have to take him there by time.?, Fenrir suggests, and I agree with that.

I spread my legs and pull my mate up to me, so he is sitting between my legs, with his back touching my chest. I can hear him pant one time when my dick touches his

butt. Okay... calm down yourself... you want to have a bath together... not more no less... ?Of course...?, Fenrir growls.

?Daddy...?, I hear his lips trembling, and he leans his body against mine, causing my dick to twitch. Okay... that could be harder, than I thought...

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As I felt his dick touching my butt cheek, I started to tremble and calling his name. This feeling is so intense... I know I invented him to join me, but I never elaborated this upcoming situation...

?Puppy, everything is alright.?, daddy says and gentle hisses kisses on my neck. My body feel so flamed up by this action, but at the same time it calms me down a bit... Oh gosh, please decide what you want!

I look back at daddy and see him smile at me, while looking at my lips and licking his ones. Oh, my... But before I could think anything else, I feel his thumb rubbing my lips and slightly push down my bottom lip.

For some reason, I feel aroused by this action and slightly open my mouth to let his thumb into my mouth. I watch him and see his eyes go open wide. He looks at me with fascination and... lust... as I suck his thumb a bit.

?Puppy...?, he rumbles silently and turns my body, so I don't have to break my neck while doing this. Now I'm sitting on his laps and slowly sucking his rough thumb. I love how he tastes, and my thoughts drift to an imagination of sucking something else...

As this thought hit my mind, I froze. I stop my mouth moving and realization hit me. What am I doing here?! I let his thumb slip out of my mouth and turn my head to the tiled wall. Shit... My heat is totally hitting on me...

A shiver runs through my body and I wiggle a bit, but as I do, I feel his manhood poking against my butt.

.. since when is he... I look back at him and instead of looking into his usually dark eyes, I look directly in two golden ones.

.. ?Hello... Puppy...?, he growls lowly, and I feel him cupping and squeezing my butt cheeks, 'causing me to squeak ones.

?Oh, look who is there...?, Snjógola says seductively. Shut up, I'm still super pissed at you! ?Well, then I will not tell you, that his wolf take control of his body...?, Snjógola adds and goes back into the back of my mind.

I wince and look at my mate. His golden eyes are filled with lust, and he is still kneading my butt, causing me to moan slightly.

?Ah... em... Fenrir...??. I ask while try to control my craving body.

?Oh Puppy, you can bet your squishy ass on that!

?, he reveals his identity and come closer to my face.

?You... W-what is about William??. I ask, a bit scared.

I don't know if he can control himself as good as William.

.. Okay... I think he can't just by the look he is giving me.

?Oh, don't worry... I'll take care of you till Will is back.

?, he states and rubs with one of his fingers over my hole.

?Ah... Fenrir, please...?, I moan and lean against him.

?Shh... Puppy, just enjoy as long as you can... 'Cause I won't go easy on you, believe me...?, Fenrir growls and making me shiver. ?B-but... You promised... Ah...?, I try to tell him, but he pushes his finger inside of me and I lose control over my body... Fuck... That can't happen...

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I pant as Fenrir starts moving his finger and look both scared and lustful into his golden eyes. 'I did not promise anything puppy...?', he snarls with his canines and adds a finger, prompting me to hiss a bit in pain but moan again as he scissors me.

'Ah... Daddy... please...?', I beg him to.

.. to... I don't even know if I want to stop him or to keep him going.

.. My body is craving for him, but my brains tell me to stop him.

'I say you should decide what you want!

'Cause if you don't I will...?', Snjógola hums and I want to tell him to shut up.

But then he suddenly removes his fingers and I feel his tip pressing against my hole, my brain finally wins, and I begin struggling around. 'NO! Don't!?', I shout and look at him frightened, tearing up a bit.

Fenrir looks into my eyes and stops in his doing. His golden eyes fade away, his canines forming back to regular human teeth, and now the returned William looks at me as frightened as I do look at him.

'P-puppy... I'm so sorry...?', he says and gently moves his hands to my hips and rubs them caressing. 'I'm so sorry...?', he whispers again like an enchantment and brushes away my tears, what do not work really well, since his hands are wet too.

But I am just relieved, that he hasn't done anything like sex yet. 'I will never hurt you

little pup, believe me. I-I just lost control over Fenrir.?, he explains himself in guilt and carefully kisses my forehead.

?I-I know... I-it was Fenrir...?, I stutter and look down in embarrassment, because even though that fact... I really liked it...

?Come puppy. Just let wash you and get out.?, William suggest and turn me around in one movement, so that I lean with my back against his strong chest again. He turns on the water and showers my hair, before turn it off and grab a few bottles of shampoo and body wash.

?For you, I have... apple or... roses??. he says, but it seems more like he is questioning something.

And so do I. Why does he have shampoo for women?

?Em... A-apple...?, I murmur and shortly after that I hear a click and shortly after that he start rubbing it into my hair, till it start to build up foam.

It does indeed smell like apples... granny smith if I would be accurate.

?Who asked for it? Right no one...?, Snjó rumbles, but I just ignore what he is saying. I just enjoy the head massage my mate is giving me right now and purr a bit. But then he stops doing it. ?Okay... apple for body wash too??. he asks, and I simply nod.

?Use words puppy.?, daddy commands in a low tone and I shiver as he does. ?Em... yes daddy...?, I respond, causing him to growl, and I feel his dick peeking against my butt again. ?Come on, what do you want now?! Just let him take you or leave it.?, my inner wolf grunts at me.

?You should be more careful, what you're saying, little one.

?, daddy states, but then I hear a click again, and he starts to wash my back.

After he finished that, he grabs around me and washes my tummy and my chest..

. ?Ah-?, I cut off a moan by covering my mouth with my hands.

?Oh, so...?, daddy breaths huskily. ?You are sensitive there, yeah?

?, he teases my nipples again, and I let out a muffed moan.

?Hmm, I sure will save that information, but for now...?, he says before he turns on the shower again. ?Just wash off the foam of you my little pup.?

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After I washed off my puppy and then myself, we hopped out of the bath and I let the water out.

I was still a bit shocked and angry at Fenrir, 'cause I'd lost control over him, and he tried to rape our puppy.

?I did not try to rape him! He wanted it too.

..?, he snarls, but I don't see it that way.

Yuki told us not to, and you ignored it. He is in heat, so of course his body is willing to get fucked, but that's no green light for you to not consider his wishes! I grab a towel and walk back to Yuki who is gripping the basin harshly. I think he got up too fast.

He looks at me with small eyes and I grab his arm to hold him. ?Daddy...?, he whispers, but again his words rush directly to my groin area. Fuck, he's going to kill me. ?Let's get you dried, pup.?, I tell him and start to rub the towel over his body.

His skin is so pure... His tattoos are sexy as fuck.

.. I turn him around to look at his cuts and gently dab his wet back to not hurt him.

?Are you okay puppy??. I ask him a bit worried.

?Hmm...?, he says silently and turn back to me again.

He is quivering a bit. Is he cold? I thought he liked the water, since he cooled it down himself.

?Puppy, wait a sec. I'll grab you new clothes.?, I say, wrapping him in the big towel and leaving the bathroom. As I do, I look directly at Mark, who is eyeing me with wide eyes. As he wants to look into the bathroom, I shut the door immediately to not let him see MY mate.

?What, do you want??. I bark at him and can feel Fenrir pushing himself to the surface.

?What do I want?! Dad fuck... There is an omega boy in the bathroom you kissed like twenty minutes ago!

What is he...? Like 19 or even younger?!

He is a kid, he... You're already 43! You can't fuck him, even though he is your mate.

That's definitely illegal! He...?, Mark wants to blame me, but I let out a dark growl.

?Shut the fuck up. He is my mate, and you'll treat him with the highest respect!

I can do whatever I want, and if you're really worrying about the law, watch yourself.

He is old enough, and I still am the man in this house and in here, I am your alpha!

UNDERSTOOD?!?, I bring out and approach him, not caring I am still naked, with a look that do not accept any backtalk.

He frowns, and I can feel how he is fighting with his wolf.

I use this chance to grab his throat and push him against the wall.

?DID YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?!?, I bark loudly, causing his wolf to retreat.

?Y-yes sir...?, Mark mutters and is struggling for air.

?Good... now...?, I lose my grip, and he is gasping, catching up his breath.

?Go down and clean up! If you're finished, you go back to your room and will not leave the house for today any more. WAS I CLEAR!?, I command him.

He looks up at me and his eyes are filled with fury, but he still nods and walks down.
?This little brat is a pain in the ass.?, Fenrir growls, and I go back to my bedroom to grab clothes for my little mate.

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I could not overhear the row of William and his son. He called us kid and that I'm too young for my mate... was he right? Did my mate maybe want someone more mature...? ?I mean, he definitely wants to mate with you, and you deny that...?, Snjógola states and leaves me with this thought.

He is right... My mate waited so long for me... And now he has to deal with a kid omega, who do not even let him get fucked by him... I look into the mirror and see my worthless little self, who only makes things more complicated and 'causes him to fight with his son...

I feel so trashy... I don't want to bother him or hate me for being his mate... I feel my breathing gets rapid, and I lose control over myself... I'm so useless... It's just like they've said... My only use is as a weapon... Not able to be loved or even taken care of... I... I...

Suddenly I feel a hand covering my mouth.

?Puppy, calm down.?, a voice whispers into my ear and just my mate touching me help me to get settled again.

My breathing becomes normal again, and I slowly turn around.

There is my mate... still naked... holding a cream white hoodie and a pair of short light grey joggers.

?Good boy!?, he says, proud of me, and I tremble at the sound of his voice. Fuck, he looks so sexy... But then my sight gets blocked, 'cause he slips the hoodie over my

head. The hoodie is way too big, but I don't care since it is smelling just like daddy.

“Sit down for me, puppy.”, he commands, and I immediately kneel in front of him.

My face directly in front of his dick...

just a few inches away... “Oh, puppy...”, he groans, and his dick is twitching.

But then suddenly he grabs my arm and pulls me up, till I sit on the toilet seat.

“I meant here... To get you dressed.”, he growls, and I can feel, how he has to control himself not to do anything. .. inappropriate...

“Really? Just say he wanted to thrust his dick into his throat and.

..”, Snjógola wants to comment annoyed, but I do not hear him anymore.

.. That's because daddy puts on the trousers on me and fiddles with the ribbon of them to tight them up, since his joggers are way too big for me, just like his hoodie.

I blush, 'cause he is still naked, and he is that near to my body. “Okay, that should do for now...”, he murmurs and abruptly place his hands under my butt cheeks to take me up. I let out a really unmanly squeaking noise, and he carries me out of the bathroom.

As we leave the room we almost run into his son, who is looking at me with wide unbelieving eyes.

.. but there is also something else... anger.

.. and... sadness...? But then he scoffs and walks past us.

?Get your self some clothes, that's so disgusting.

..?, he spits out while walking into a room and shutting the door really loudly.

I whine ones and I feel guilty... If I wouldn't be there... William and his son would be better...

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?Puppy, just do not listen to him.?, daddy tries to comfy me and I immediately snuggle up against him. ?Em... Otay...?, I mumble against his neck. ?Oh my... Really? Otay?!?, Snjógola seems to feel embarrassed for me.

But before I could respond, daddy leans himself against a door to push it open and carries me into the room behind before kick the door to close it again. We are now standing in a dark furnished room.

I have to say, it's a bit untidy... There on the floor are laying a few clothes, which I recognize as the one he's worn till today in the morning.

Then there is a pair of free weights on the ground and a few other sport equipment stuff like a big barbell in the corner. I wonder how mush he could push up...

But my thoughts are cut off, as soon as he kneels himself on the bed and slowly bends us down, till I feel the pillow under my head.

I blush again, 'cause I feel his dick take place between my legs and as I look down I immediately look up again.

.. He is still naked... ?Did you really forgot about that?

Stupid human...?, Snjó comments gloating. Shut up...

But again, before I can really talk back, daddy divert my thoughts against, 'cause I feel his lips pressing gently against my neck.

He scatters kisses all over my neck, till he comes to a spot, which is making me moan.

?Grr... found it...?, he says and kisses the spot again.

But this time, he is not that gentle anymore. ..

I begin to lose control over my body, since it start to tremble uncontrollably. I close my eyes and really lose myself in my moaning... why does this feel so good... Him kissing this exactly spot of my body makes me feel so good...

I wrap my legs more harsh around his waist and try to pull him closer to me. My arms follow, and I clench my hands in his strong shoulders. He does as I want and also starts to suck the skin with his mouth. ?Ah...?, I moan, pleased by the feeling.

He let off my neck, but just to start licking the spot and letting me whimper.

.. I want more... I want to feel his dominance, I want to be a good boy for him.

.. ?Daddy...?, I whine and start to rub my hardening crotch against his.

.. Even though I normally never liked that.

.. The fact being him that close, make me do not care about that. ..

?Oh puppy... Soon I'll leave my real mark there...?, he rumbles husky and start sucking that spot again. ?Ah... daddy...?, I moan once again and let my left hand grab in his hair, causing him to moan too.

I can feel his growing erection and press my clothed against the tip of his dick... He growls, dark and lustful, which is causing me to whine submissive. But then, out of

all of a sudden, my mate stops to make out with me and letting off of me.

I open my eyes and see he is hovering over me... his eyes full of lust and his dick now hovering over my crotch... ?Oh, he is leaking again. Come on, take him in our mouth!?, Snjógola wants to convince me. I blush at the thought and bite my lower lip in embarrassment.

?Oh, puppy... what are you doing with me...?, daddy moans and shakes his head to control himself.

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Seeing my little mate biting his lip does me want him so bad.

?Oh, this boy is going to regret he teased us.

..?, Fenrir groans lowly. I try to control myself to not ravish him and do all the things I want to do with him.

Instead, I stand up, grab the blanket and cover my precious mate with it.

He looks at me with big and wobbly eyes.

He is so adorable, so amazing and so pure.

.. He is just perfect... I walk toward my wardrobe to grab a pair of cotton trousers.

While I'm getting myself dressed, I can feel how my little mate is looking at me, and the fact he is admiring my body make me smirk.

I turn around as soon as I covered my hip downwards with the trousers and walk back to the bed. I grab my phone and look at my mate, who's eyes are glittering for lust. ?Don't start to slobber puppy.?, I tease him, causing him to blush and gasp for air one time.

?Alright, I'm going to order some food, what do you like??. I ask him while open the food delivery app. He seems a bit over challenged by my question. Okay, maybe also because I've teased him. ?Yeah, who could've guessed that...?, Fenrir laughs.

“Em... I... W-whatever you want...”, Yuki stutters and plays with his hand.

He is so god-damn cute... “Puppy, I asked what you like.

And I expect an adequate answer.”, I growl and look down at him with a lot of dominance.

I almost immediately can smell his upcoming arousal, just for me showing him my dominance.

“Em... then... H-how about... eh... fish?”, he asks shyly and kneads his hands. “Okay, and what, like? Sushi or...?”, I want to ask him, but he interrupts me immediately. “NO! ... Em... I... I mean... s-sushi is too expensive... I... I... can't a-afford it...”, he mutters, a bit ashamed.

“Okay, sushi then. And don't worry. From now on, I'll pay for everything. All your expenses are my duty now, little pup.”, I explain to him while order a sushi mix. “B-but you don't have too... I have a job... I can...”, he wants to deny.

“That wasn't an offer, puppy...”, I tell him husky, putting my phone back on the bed table.

He watches me closely, while get myself settled on top of him.

He seems a bit nervous while I near my body to his one, till my face hovers about his.

“That was an order...”, I breathe against his red lips before claiming them with mine.

I can feel him gulp ones, before he responds to the kiss and moves his lips against mine. After a little, he sheepishly parts his lips, start to sheepishly tip with his tongue against my lips. He is so cute...

I use the chance and let my tongue glide against his, immediately pushing his ones back into his mouth and start to dominate him. He moans, and I can feel how he grabs my hair and pulls me even closer to his body.

Letting out a groan, I start to shove my hand under the hoodie he is wearing and rub over his nipples, causing him to let off of my mouth and start to moan, aroused.
?Ah... Daddy...?

?Hmm... So sensitive...?, I moan and tweak his nipples, causing him to moan even louder... Fuck... I lose myself...

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After our... em... cuddling... ?Crazy make out session! Hmm!?, Snjógola interrupts my thoughts. Gosh... That's so embarrassing... ?No it isn't! Become more mature!?, he interrupts me... again... ?Pff...?, he murmurs and disappears into the back of my mind.

Anyway... After our whatsoever, the doorbell rang and daddy walked down to grab the sushi. I am still overwhelmed, by his touch, and my mind is drafting in another dimension. I never thought just being could feel so good...

Then, after a minute of waiting, the door opened and my mate is carrying a paper bag with a logo, that looks like some Japanese characters, but I don't know for sure... ?So... Let's eat.?, he says, and grabs in the bag to pull out two plastic boxes with translucent lids and black bottoms.

?Here you go, puppy.?, he says and gives me one of the boxes. ?Em... Thank you...?, I murmur silently, while carefully grabbing the box. I give a glimpse inside and see about twenty pieces of different sushi. I've never eaten sushi, since it's way too expensive for me.

Daddy sits himself next to me in the bed and opens the lid. I emulate his movements, pouring the black sauce into a little container, like he does, and grabbing the two wooden sticks. But then...

How the fuck does he eat like this?! I watch him grabbing the sushi with the two stick, dipping them into the sauce and putting the piece of sushi into his mouth. Then he looks towards me, and I blush immediately and look down to my box of sushi.

?What is it, puppy? Do you not like it??. he asks, caring but worried at the same time. ?Em... I...?, I stutter and don't know what to say. ?I... I don't know... how to eat with these...?, I finally manage to respond and point with my free hand at the sticks in my other one.

?Oh little one...?, he chuckles, and I feel much more embarrassed, so put down the sticks and want to close the box.

?No, I didn't mean it that way. You are just so adorable.

Aaand...?, he says while coming near to my ear.

?... You can use your hands, you know??. he says and put the sticks away and now is holding a piece of sushi in front of my face.

I look up directly into his eyes, while he pushes the sushi against my lips, demanding them to open.

Without loosing eye contact, I open my moth, and he pushes the sushi into my mouth.

I don't know, what is happening to me, but I definitely feel heated again.

I carefully start to chew the sushi in my mouth, and I must say. .. YUMMY.

Like a small child, I start to chew and pick up another piece of sushi and shove it into my mouth.

It tastes absolutely delicious. It's so different from the seafood I used to eat in Iceland.

Okay, maybe it's because this fish is definitely raw, and I used to eat only cooked or baked fish, or even dried.

Oh, I didn't eat harefiskur since months.

.. but for misfortune you can't buy it here. ..

Eventually, I start to shove more and more sushi into my face and start to cry... Even though this dish is so different, then I used to eat fish in Iceland... It is like an old memory coming up, and I start to feel... feel... like... I... I'm... Homesick...

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It was a horrible sight, seeing him shoving food, while he was crying desperately.

That was now two hours ago, and now he is laying still next to me, staring into the room with empty eyes.

First, I tried to ask him what the issue was, but he couldn't respond.

He was too churned up to even breathe correctly, so the only thing I did was comforting him till he calmed down a bit.

?Do you want to talk about it??. I ask him... again... He glances at me before he makes a surprising move... He kisses me... Not rough, horny, neither loving... It was like he was sadly desperate for it... I gently kiss him back, but soon he disconnects his lips from mine.

?I-I'm s-sorry...?, he stutters and kneads his hand nervously. ?Don't.?, I want to calm him. ?You don't have to be sorry, nor feel like you owe me an explanation or something.?, I tell him and gently kiss his forehead. He shivers under my touch and I feel how he becomes drowsy.

?Come here Puppy.?, I say and open my arms wide for him. He looks at me like he was thinking, if he should come and cuddle, but then his tired body falls against mine, and he cuddles the side of his face into my strong chest.

?Tonight is going to be rough for him.

.. And us too if you are not willing to fuck him!

?, Fenrir states and I moan annoyed.

This stupid wolf... ?He suppressed his heat and wolf since hours.

That's why he is so tired and his feeling going crazy.

When the moon rises, he will be desperate to be bred by us. ?, Fenrir explains the situation.

Okay, that's not good news... 'Cause I know, that Snow golem... ?Snjógola...?, my wolf interrupts me. Yeah, Snjógola... That his wolf would be using the slightest weakness of Yuki to break through. I've already noticed my mate and his wolf have some issues and their bond is fragile.

I mean, yeah me and Fenrir also have our ups and downs.

.. ?Which ups?!?, Fenrir scoffs. Shut up.

.. See... But Yuki and Snjógola certainly have a lot more problems, and their current state is a clear disunity.

Maybe it has to do something with his past, but I don't think he is ready to tell me yet.

After a few more minutes of listening to my own thought, I hear the constant breathing of Yuki, and he has put his thumb into his mouth, sucking it. ?Fuck... This innocent looking wolf is driving me crazy.?, Fenrir moans, already horny. But I also have been turned on by this behaviour of his.

Okay, that is kind of creepy... I know he is 16, and it is legal for us to be intimate, but hell!

Seeing him doing this adorable toddler like manner, and it is turning me definitely on,

is a strange feeling.

My dick is hard once again, and I definitely feel like this night will be one of the hardest of my whole life. ..