



Shifter: Stefan's Mark

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Prologue

Her father told her that he had found one. She didn't believe him. There was no such thing. Werewolves did not exist. But then here she was in the basement of her home, peeking around the corner, watching as her father and his best friend were chaining a man to the wall. This man was supposedly the monster that her father had hunted his whole life.

Sidney Martin looked at the man who was out cold. His hair was a dirty brown that wasn't cut too short, but was plastered to his face. Her father removed the man's jean jacket before he chained him, but he left the man in his tight jeans and dirty, ripped white T-shirt. He looked to be around twenty-one, and she could make out every muscle in his stomach and arms because his shirt was tightened across his chest as he was pulled up against the wall.

When he was secured they left. Sidney hid in the shadows as they walked by, trying not to get caught by her father. A few minutes went by before she came out of her hiding place and walked slowly towards him. She felt as if she needed to get a better look at him.

Sidney looked at the man who was chained against the wall. There was not one inch of fat on his body; he was solid muscle. She could see the every inch of his chest through that shirt, and could almost count every ripple there was. In fact, she could almost feel what it was like to be wrapped in his strong arms.

Suddenly, he jumped and strained against the chains. Sidney jumped back, scared of what he might try. She watched him as he tried again to yank the chains from the wall.

Then a growl like nothing she had ever heard left his body. Sidney started to back away from him when his head snapped up and he looked her right in the eyes.

His eyes were the color of a deep blue ocean. He looked at her and she felt as if he was looking into her soul. Neither one said a thing. She looked back at him, waiting to see what he would do. She took another step back from him then, felt as if the air was starting to leave the room.

They both were standing in a room with mist everywhere. She saw nothing, but could feel him. He was close, too close. Then she saw him. Standing in front of her. All she could make out was his face. It was clean, and his hair was brushed back away from his face. He walked to her, but before he touched her he walked around her...

“Let’s get started on him right away.”

Sidney heard her father’s voice. She didn’t know what had just happened. She felt as if her body was no longer hers. Taking a very deep breath, she backed away into a different shadow, fought to catch her breath and to calm her beating heart. As her father came back into the room, she noticed the man chained to the wall had not taken his eyes off of her.

“Until next time.” She knew she heard it, but his lips didn’t move. Sidney just looked at him to see what her father had done, but it was too hard to do. There was something about the guy chained to the wall that she couldn’t figure out.

It was very late when Sidney woke in a sweat. She couldn’t for the life of her figure out why she had awakened with the sudden desire to go back down to the basement and see the man who was still chained to the wall. She found the house was dark and quiet as she made her way down, but it was not that quiet in the basement. Her father was yelling,

and it seemed that he was throwing things. "He should have changed by now!" her father screamed.

"It is midnight. Let's wait and see what happens in the morning."

"The bastard should have changed, I tell you! At least he should be almost dead. But look at him, Mike! It doesn't look like we did a thing to him!"

"Come on. Let's just go back upstairs. Buy you a drink."

Her father laughed then. "Out of my cabinet I bet?"

"Of course. I don't have any money."

Sidney heard her father laugh and slap Mike on the back as they walked up the stairs. Her heart pounded so loud she knew one of them would hear it as they walked by. Only when she heard the door close did she let out a breath she didn't even know she was holding.

"Are you going to come out, little mouse?"

It was him. He was talking to her. His voice was so deep she felt every one of his words through her body. Taking another deep breath, she stepped out of the shadows and looked at him.

His shirt was gone now, and all Sidney could do was stare at the bare chest that had several cuts on it. To her amazement, she watched every one of them heal.

"What are you?" she asked, not taking her eyes from him.

"Do you think a name would be a better question?" He smiled at her. "No? Well your father has already told you what he thinks I am."

"My father hasn't told me a thing."

"Really?"

Sidney looked at his body and watched the way he took a deep breath, and how every one of those muscles moved. She watched him flex his arms as much as he could and clench his hands into fists then relax.

“What are you?” She tried again.

“What do you think I am?”

“Stop playing games and just answer my question...Please.”

“Such manners. And what makes you think I am playing a game? Your father isn't.”

“What does he want with you?”

“You ask a lot of questions, Sidney.”

“How did you know my name?”

He took a deep breath. “Sweet.”

“What?”

“You smell sweet. Pure. Untouched.”

He looked her in the eyes and a shiver went down her spine.

“What do you dream about, Sidney?”

“How did you know my name?” This time she had anger in her voice and took a few steps closer to him.

“I know a lot about you.”

“You know nothing.”

“I know you are only eighteen, and if I have read it right, your father kind of blames you for something.”

“That's not true.”

“What would a grown man blame his daughter for, I wonder?”

Sidney had to turn her back on him. She could feel her anger rising, along with tears.

How could this stranger know how her father treated her?

“It wasn’t your fault.”

“Shut up!”

The moment the first tear fell, Sidney started to head back to the stairs, but was stopped by his voice. “You dream about me.”

Sidney stopped as she touched the first step. “What?”

“You dream about me.”

“I dream of no one.”

She heard him take another deep breath and give another yank on his chains. “I love your scent.”

For some unknown reason Sidney found herself walking back to face him.

“What did you say?”

“Which time?”

Just looking at him, Sidney found herself in a kind of fantasy world. She wanted to touch him, to feel his skin and to see what her first kiss would be like with this kind of man.

“I can fulfill your every fantasy, your every dream.” he purred.

It happened again. The air was gone. She was back in a room that wasn't a room. She was facing him. She felt his touch, felt his breath on her neck, but never felt his lips. His hands lightly touched her chin, then her neck. She watched it move down her body and saw white lingerie that she always wore in her dreams. His touches were so light she hardly felt them.

One hand trailed down her body and the other slid up her leg. Her head fell back at the feel of his hand under her lingerie. Still, he didn't put his lips on her, but she knew they were close.

A moan escaped her lips when he touched the curls between her legs. She was wet and waiting for him to touch her, almost to the point of begging him. He took two fingers and lightly touched her on the outside of the lips, not touching what she wanted the most.

This was how she always dreamed it would be.

This was what she wanted the most.

When he finally did slip a finger inside her she almost climaxed right then, but he held her off. She didn't notice a strap from the nightie had slipped off, exposing one breast to him. That was how absorbed she was.

He touched her clit and she cried out. Her body was wound so tight she was held on to him afraid that if she let go she would be lost in this world.

"Say you will be mine, Sidney." He whispered in her ear. "Say it and I will let you cum."

Again he touched her clit. "No man will have what is mine, or touch you the way I will."

"Sidney!"

Sidney let out a breath and dropped to her knees. The spell that had cast was broken. Sidney felt weak and drained. She didn't make a sound as strong arms picked her up and carried her out of the room. Halfway up the stairs she heard a deep growl of a warning.

No man shall touch you, ever!

It was a good hour before she opened her eyes and saw that she was back in her bed

with Mike watching over her.

“What happened?” She started to sit up but she felt dizzy so she went back down on the pillows.

“Mind seduction. I have heard of it, but I've never seen it. Until now.”

“What is that?”

“He was seducing your mind. Why did you go down there, Sid?”

“I don't know. I just felt kind of drawn there.”

Mike looked closely at Sidney. He knew that something was going on, but wasn't too sure if he should voice it.

“What is it, Mike?”

Mike never got out what he was going to say. A scream was heard downstairs, along with a growl. Mike shot out of the room and Sidney tried to get up again, but this time she felt him in her head just like she had when she was in the basement.

“When the time is right, my pet, I will come for you. You are mine!”

Sidney closed her eyes and took a deep breath, then opened them up again. She almost let out a scream when she saw standing at the end of the bed the man who had been chained to the wall. He stood naked and held his jacket in his hand. He gave her a smile, then threw the jacket down on her bed. The man started to climb onto the bed. She saw the power he had in his arms as he held himself over her and could feel the heat from his body.

“I can make one small dream come true right now.”

Sidney's eyes were wide as she watched his head come down to touch his lips to hers. It was a quick and light kiss, but a kiss nonetheless, and it was her first one.

"Don't forget." She heard him say in her mind. *"Mine always."*

Sidney closed her eyes and just waited as he climbed back off of the bed. Her heart was beating hard and fast as her lips started to tingle a bit from her first kiss. It was a good ten minutes before she noticed that she was holding on to something very tightly. The jacket. Sidney didn't need to go back to the basement to know he was gone, and all of his clothes were in shreds lying on the floor.

1*Four years later*

Sidney looked out the hotel window to New Orleans and to the thousands of people at Mardi Gras. The crowds were forming fast, and Sidney was determined to enjoy this night. It was the first time in a very long while that she had been out from under her father's thumb, and she knew that the moment he found out he was going to throw one hell of a fit. Ever since Mike had told Sidney's father what had happened that fateful night in the basement, her father was like a prison guard. Not letting her date or go out with friends. If it hadn't been for her one and only friend, Jaclyn, Sidney would never have done some of the things that she had.

Jaclyn Davis walked out of the bathroom with one towel wrapped around her head and another around her body. She gave a faint smile as she looked at Sidney, still wearing her jeans, shirt, shoes *and* that faded jacket.

"Ok. Now let's get you in the shower, then all decked out."

"You know he is going to kill me as soon as he finds out."

"Well, doll. Who the hell is going to tell him? Not me. He keeps you locked up far too much."

Closing her arms around herself, she felt the jacket she always wore and took a deep breath. "I know, but you didn't see the things that I have seen."

"Well, I told you, when you are ready, I will listen."

"But will I ever be ready?"

“Not unless you get your ass in the shower.”

Sidney gave her a smile then grabbed the bag Jaclyn was handing to her and headed to the shower. Touching the jacket as she walked to the shower brought back all of those dreams and the memory of that first kiss. It was almost like he was still with her, and he left that jacket to make her remember him always, branding her to him.

Ah, the dreams, she thought as she stepped into the hot water. How she loved to have those dreams. But now, she just didn't understand why they had stopped. They had been a part of her for all of the long, lonely years with her father. The dreams being her only comfort, the only thing to look forward to, and now they were gone.

It was a good two in a half hours before the girls were done up enough to step out into the night for some fun. Both girls were dressed in tight leather skirts with matching halter-tops. Jaclyn had put on spiked heels to give her small frame a bit of height, while Sidney, on the other hand, just wore small-heeled knee high boots. By the time they reached the hottest club in the city, both had a neck full of beads and were on their fourth drink. As they walked across the dance floor to a table, Jaclyn was grabbed and started to dance. Sidney danced only a few songs. She soon grew very tired of having her ass grabbed and being propositioned to fuck. When she'd had enough, she ordered another drink and looked around for someplace she might be able to sit down and cool off.

Stefan Draeger watched her walk into the club. He'd caught her scent the moment she stepped out in the night. He wasn't too sure if it was her or not, and if it wasn't for her putting on his old jean jacket then he would never have guessed it was her. Four long years he had been looking for her, and now there she was. Her hair was a bit shorter than what he remembered it and only brushed her shoulders, but it still had the soft, silky look

to it. He also noticed her body had filled out very nicely, and she had lost every trace of the little girl.

Now she was all woman, *his* woman, and he wanted her. He had to fight hard to keep from running onto the dance floor to rip out the throats of each and every one of those guys who groped her. When he saw her pick up her drink, he knew he had his chance. He waited until she was almost in the shadows before he left his spot and walked to her.

The closer he got to her, the more he caught that scent. She was still sweet, still pure, and now she was going to be his. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath, remembering the dreams he had. The dreams that he made her have. How he would touch her in those dreams. The thought made him start to get hard and caused his hand to itch to touch her. He waited until she put her glass on the table, then made his move. He was fast and quiet as his hand grabbed her wrist. With a quick motion he turned her around, picked her up, and took her to a dark, out-of-the-way corner. Only when he had her against the wall did he let her feet touch the floor.

“What the hell do you think you are doing?”

“Ah.” Taking a deep breath. “Still sweet.”

He watched her eyes as she slowly took in what he said and the recognition started to show. When it did, he didn't give her time to react. His mouth found hers in a kiss that spoke of nothing but hunger and was far different than the first kiss they'd shared. His hands grabbed her ass and brought her closer to his groin so she could feel his hard erection. Her hands came up between them to push him away, but she ended up holding on to his jacket.

Stefan devoured her. He couldn't get enough of her, or get close enough. He wanted to devour her, and if he wasn't careful he would take her right there against the wall. He broke the kiss, but not the hold. "Do you remember me?" He said against her lips.

When she didn't answer he picked her up and sat her down on the table, with him between her legs.

"Look at me." Sidney opened her eyes and looked at him. He gave her a light kiss on the lips. "Do you, Sidney? Have you forgotten me after all this time?" His lips started to trail from her lips to her throat, then her ear. "I know you haven't. You wear my jacket."

That brought her out of the trance that he was putting her under. Sidney lightly pushed him away from her and he took a step back, only so she could look at him better. Their eyes met, and for the first time in four years a chill went down Sidney's spine. She knew those blue eyes and that brown hair, and hadn't known that then he had still been a boy, not a man like she thought. The person in front of her now *was* a man.

"I've waited for you, Sidney. So long have I waited."

She heard him in her head. Heard him just like she had all those years ago, and like all of those dreams she use to have.

"It is time, Sidney."

"It can't be." She whispered.

"Oh, but it can."

"H-how?"

"I have waited so long, Sid. Now is the time."

"Time for what?"

"Time for me to make you mine forever." *My bride*. The last she heard in her head.

"Like hell!"

She tried to push him away, even tried to jump off the table. All he did was step close to her again and lean into her ear. "Don't fight me, Sidney. We are made for each other. You felt it then, and have dreamed about it ever since."

"Let me go right this minute!"

"The hard way or the easy way, Sidney."

"What?"

"I have waited patiently for four years. We have dreamed together for those years. This time I am *not* going to let you go like I did before. I am giving you the choice. Do you want to come with me on your own, or do we do this my way?"

"I'm not going anywhere with you. My father should have killed you long ago."

Sidney pushed with all of her might at him. He didn't move an inch. Instead, he gave her a tight smile, then took both of her wrists and pinned them behind her back, pushing her chest out towards him.

"Your father should have done a lot of things." He looked down her shirt, then cupped one of her breasts with his free hand. "Letting me see you was one of the things he should *not* have done." He squeezed the breast, then brushed his thumb across her nipple. She let out a light gasp, and it hardened under his hand. "I take what is mine, and you are mine. Shall I show you?"

He let go of her breast and ran his hand up her leg to the line of the skirt. The way he held her, she was not going to move much. He made eye contact with her and held it.

He wanted to keep eye contact as he touched her.

Stefan slid his hand up her skirt and touched her panties. He was very surprised to find that she only had on a thong. With a grin on his face he ripped them right off. He didn't waste time and found her curls between her legs and lightly brushed them. She tried to move back from his touch but he held her still. He used one finger to trace the outline of her pussy, then slipped one inside of her, just an inch or so. When his finger touched her clit, her head rolled back and she let out a moan that was drowned out by the music.

This was what they dreamed about.

This was what he dreamed about.

"Do you come with me Sidney, or do I take you?"

She met him eye to eye again. "Go to hell."

"Have it your way."

Stefan reached into his pocket and pulled out a syringe, then slipped the cap off of it. He looked at Sidney. She was both scared and pissed at him. "I always get what I want." He claimed her mouth again for a hard kiss. At the same time he raised her skirt up a bit then slipped the needle into her leg. She cried out into his mouth.

When the contents were pushed into her, he took the needle out and let go of her mouth. "Mine forever."

It took only a few minutes for the drug to start working. Her eyes closed and she fell against him. Stefan looked around at the crowd to see if anyone was watching as he picked her up and walked out of the club's back door.

No one saw him leave with a girl in his arms

Sidney was dreaming. She thought she was back at home and could feel the bed under her and started to relax, thinking nothing was wrong, that it has all been some kind of dream, until she felt her clothes start to come off. Even though she couldn't open her eyes, it didn't bother her one bit. This was just like the dreams she used to have.

She felt warm hands slide her jacket off, then felt them tug lightly on her hips to slip the skirt from her body. She stirred a bit when a light kiss touched her hip but that was all.

Again, she felt the warm hands on her body, slowly and lightly grazing up to the halter-top. When it came off she felt the cool air hit, causing her nipples to harden. Sidney took a quick gulp of air when she felt lips again on her heated flesh. They started at her stomach moving up to the under side of her left breast leaving only light kisses and hot breath around the nipple but never taking it into the warm, wet mouth.

She felt the bed shift under her, felt arms on the side of her along with body heat. Again she had the small urge to open her eyes but couldn't. She wanted to see the face of the one that was making her body need things that only in her dreams could she want.

A quick lick to a nipple caused a moan to escape her lips and arch up for more, but more was not to come. Instead, she felt that tongue travel from the breast down to her stomach, planting light kisses here and there. It darted into her belly button then around it. Still it went lower. She felt her legs being spread apart, felt shoulders holding them in place and felt hot breath on her pussy.

The first lick that touched her pussy lips almost made her come off the bed. Her body was in a state of arousal that she never knew was possible, and she thought she

would die if who ever was doing these things to her stopped. Again she felt the lick to her pussy, but this time her hips went up a bit to invite more. After all, this was a dream; she could do things in a dream she would never do in reality.

She felt hands start to move their way up her body to her breasts and cup both, leaving the nipples between fingers to squeeze. Her legs were pushed a bit farther apart by the shoulders and that tongue came out again to lick her. This time it stopped at her clit and started to flick it. She felt her body respond to it, felt the pleasure of it, and wanted so much more.

A moan escaped her lips when her clit was grazed lightly with teeth. Her hips came up again in a silent beg for more, and more was what she got. The fingers pinched her nipples the same moment that lips pulled her clit into a hot mouth that started to suck.

Sidney cried out as the beginning of an orgasm started. Her legs went around the head that was sucking on her, and she tried like hell to bring it closer to her. She screamed as the orgasm hit her and waited for the dream to end like it always did after she came, but this time it didn't. This time the mouth that was on her kept sucking and working on her. When she felt another orgasm approaching it dawned on her; this was no dream.

The second orgasm hit and this time Sidney was able to open her eyes. She looked down and saw hands on her breasts and a head between her legs, a dark brown head. She started to pull at the hands that were latched on her breasts when a third orgasm was starting, and this one was the strongest. She ended up arching her back and pressing her pussy as hard as she could into the face that was sucking and licking.

"Please...no more," Sidney breathed out as the mouth still worked her. He didn't let

up when she tried to pull away from him; he just gave her breast a squeeze to let her know that he was not done yet. "Oh God!" She cried out as she felt yet another one about to approach.

He did end up letting go of her breasts so he could move his hands down her body, hiking one of her legs over his shoulder which he used to hold her in place as his other hand started to move down her body towards her pussy. He gave her a few slow licks up and down before he slowly slipped one finger inside of her to fuck her as he sucked on her clit again.

Sidney was too dazed to do much but close her eyes and ride out the ride that he was giving her. Never in her life had she ever had so many orgasms, or ever let some guy give them to her. This time, he did not let her cum like he had before. This time he worked her up, but he did not let her have that release. Over and over again he did this to her, never letting her have what she so badly wanted and needed. She was in such a bad state that she started to beg him for it, but he didn't give it to her.

She didn't open her eyes when his mouth stopped sucking on her, since he was still finger fucking her, and she didn't say a word when she felt him start to skim up her body as his finger was working in and out of her. She did open her eyes when she felt him adjust himself between her legs, then wrap them around his hips. She tried to look at him, but he had already placed his head on her shoulder out of her view and was lightly kissing on her neck.

He took hold of his cock and started to rub it against her, making sure to put a bit of pressure on her clit with just the head. Every few seconds he would let the head slip in, just a fraction, but no more. He wanted her to feel him.

“Do you want to cum again, Sidney?” he whispered in her ear.

Sidney's mind froze when she heard his voice, but her body was still on fire and wanted to cum so badly.

“Do you? Would you like to feel pleasure like nothing you have ever had before?” Again with his cock rubbing against her, she felt it start to build again and knew he could tell also, because he would stop just long enough to bring her back down.

“Only I will give it to you, Sid. Only me. No one will ever touch you like me.”

Oh, she wanted it, wanted that release, wanted the pleasure that he was showing her, but at what price? Again, she felt the tip of his cock slide in just a fraction before he would pull it out again.

“You are so hot and tight for me, Sid.” Again, the head slipped in. “God, how I want you.”

Sidney was trying to think of a way to get out of this. She had a man on top of her who had wrapped her own legs around him because he was slipping his dick inside of her a bit, *yet* he was asking her if he could fuck her. She felt his tongue on her neck, then lips on her collarbone. He was not making this decision easy for her.

“God, I have never wanted anyone as bad as I want you right this minute.”

2

Slowly, he started to slide inside her body. She felt every large inch of him, felt him bring her hips up closer to his and felt him start to stretch her. Sidney started to push at his chest as he tried to push inside her body. The only thing that kept coming into her mind was that he wouldn't fit, he was too big, but when he leaned up on his arms to look down at her, she saw the determination on his face and knew she was going to have to do something fast. When he only had about an inch of himself in her body, he stopped. She met him eye to eye saw his hunger, the animal in him, and even saw the control that was starting to slip. Suddenly, she was brought out of the trance she was in, and realized that he was going to take the one and only thing that was truly hers to give

"Mine." he groaned as he pushed himself a bit more inside her tight body.

Hearing him claiming her was the one thing that set her off. She didn't know why that word bothered her, only knew that it did.

"I'll never be yours." Where she got the strength she would never know, but she pushed his chest as hard as she could and pushed him right off of her. The only reason he didn't move was because she caught him off guard; she knew she would never have been able to push him away. Sidney didn't think. She just reacted and rolled off the bed and headed for the door that looked so far away from her.

She knew that he was close, but how close she had no idea until her hand touched the door handle and his hit the door over her head, pressing his naked body against hers.

"Nice, Sid. Very nice. Very impressive." He pressed his body into hers to force her

to lean into the door, then he brushed her hair to the side a bit. "Is there anything we might be able to do the easy way?" He said it right in her ear so he could give it a light lick.

"If you are talking about me being an easy fuck for you, then, no!" She tried to jerk back to get out of his arms. "Let me go."

"If I let you go right now, my brother would get to see that very nice body of yours. And I would hate for my brother to see you in nothing but your skin. *And*, before you get the idea, he will not help you in any way. You belong to me."

"I belong to no one. My friend will be looking for me."

"The one from the club? I doubt she will even know you are gone until much later." She felt his erection pressing against her ass, felt the power and control in his body as he held her against the door. "Now Sid, we need to get back to what we were doing."

"The hell we do."

"Don't make me force the *issue*. I don't want to hurt you."

"Hurt me? Like you haven't done that already."

Stefan took her arms and swung her around to face him. This time, under some light, she got to have a *very* good look at him. He looked almost the same as before when he was chained up against the wall, except he was a bit older and it seemed that he'd grown into his body. His chest seemed a bit bigger, and his arms were definitely stronger. She could not understand why her eyes decided to travel over his body. Sidney had to bite down on her lip to keep the gasp from coming out when she, for the first time, saw how large he really was.

His cock had to be at least nine inches long, maybe even ten, and she knew there was

no way she could get her hand around the base of him; he was so thick. She could tell there was no way that all of his cock was going to fit inside her body - ever.

Stefan watched her look him over and could tell from her body language that she was getting very scared, but at the same time her gaze was making his cock get even harder. All he thought about was being inside her body.

Sidney's eyes widened as she watched his cock get even bigger. "No way."

"Sid..."

"NO! I don't even know your name."

"Stefan. Stefan Draeger."

"Well, Mr. Draeger you can get you hands and body off of me."

Stefan licked his lips. "And you, Ms. Martin, taste very good."

Sidney didn't think, just acted, and brought her hand up to slap him. He easily caught it with his other hand.

"I'm not getting back in that bed with you, or fucking you."

"Such language from a lady." He leaned some more into her, hiked a leg up, then let his cock touch her pussy a bit. "And I was thinking more of love than fucking, but if you prefer here." He picked her up, wrapping both legs around his hips, and let the head of his cock nudge her entrance. "We can, but I must tell you that in the bed for the first time might be a bit better for you."

"You are an animal."

"I can be."

Sidney thought the conversation was over for now, but was so wrong. Still holding her up, he started to walk back towards the bed. Sidney tried to kick and hit him as much

as she could, but every time she moved she felt his cock slip a bit inside. He acted like nothing was wrong and blocked every one of her hits, never missing a step as he kept walking back toward the bed.

When they came to the bed she was sure that he was going to throw her on it, but he didn't. Instead, he climbed back on the bed with her in his arms. She fought him as hard as she could, but in the end she just ended up back on her back with his body pinning hers as he settled between her legs, holding her arms over her head.

"So this is how you want to have me, by force?" Again she tried to kick and push with her body to throw him off of her. "You would rape me?"

Stefan looked down at her with a bit of shock and lust in his eyes. He fought so hard to keep from taking her, hard and fast, like he so wanted to; with his cock still poised at her entrance, it was a battle he was losing.

"Rape, Sidney? Oh, such harsh words. You can not have rape with true mates." He leaned down and nuzzled her neck a bit.

"Then what would you call it?"

"True love?" He started to kiss along her neck as his hand cupped one of her breasts.

"Fine, then get this over with. The sooner you are done, the sooner I can get the hell away from you and find me someone else."

What she said stilled him. The thought of her leaving him, or of another touching her, caused anger like nothing he had ever felt before.

He let go of her arms and looked down at her with a dead calm in his eyes. She had never seen the look before, so didn't know how to react. Sidney didn't move an inch as he slowly removed himself from her body. She watched him walk to his clothes, pick

them up, and put his jeans on. He didn't even look at her as he partially dressed and headed for the door. When his hand touched the knob he finally spoke.

"I will give you three days to get used to the idea. When the moon comes out you *will* be mine, and don't bother to try to run. We lock the gates at night, and sometimes we let dogs loose." Then he looked at her with cold eyes. "And know this, Sidney. If ever another man touches you, I *will* kill him."

Only when the door slammed behind him did Sidney let out the breath that she had been holding. She didn't even notice how relieved she was until she felt her body start to relax. She slowly pulled a sheet around her body when she was sure he wasn't going to be coming back. She then got off of the bed to have a look at the room.

There was nothing very special about the room except that it was all male. It had a large bed in the middle, two dressers and a small love seat. Off to the side she found the bathroom. Sidney ended up taking a very long shower, making extra sure that she washed every place that Stefan had touched on her. When she was done the only thing she could find was a cotton robe to wear. Draped in only that, she went back out to the room and almost screamed when she saw a petite woman sitting on the love seat, obviously waiting for her to come out.

"So, you are my little brother's mate?"

"Excuse me?"

"I thought I would come and welcome you to the family, and to make sure you were all right."

Sidney watched as the small young woman with darker brown hair and the familiar color of blue eyes stood up and walked to her with her hand stretched out to shake.

Sidney just looked at it, then back at her.

“Well, you are wasting your time. I'm not staying, and I am fine.”

“Oh? Well that's good, since I just saw Stefan. I have to say, I have never seen him so pissed before. Oh well. You know, you are the first,” She lowered her hand and started to walk around Sidney, looking her over. “I have been looking for a few years now for my mate, and I do think my other brother has had his eye open for his, but Stefan is the first.” She stretched her hand out and lightly touched Sidney's hair. “And you are full human.”

Sidney watched her walk to the door the second someone knocked, and she opened it to let in some servants carrying boxes and bags. At least thirty boxes and twenty bags were brought in and placed on the bed and floor.

“This is a start. There will be more later in the week, I think?” She said as she walked to the boxes and started opening them.

Enough was enough. “Who are you?”

She put a box down that she was trying to open and walked back to Sidney. She stretched her hand out again and gave her a big smile this time.

“Sorry about that. I was just a bit overwhelmed that he found someone.” She took Sidney's hand and shook it this time. “I am Skyler, Stefan's sister, and these;” she motioned with her hand towards the bed. “Are your new clothes.”

“New clothes?”

“He was right. You do ask a lot of question. I think this is only half, but you will have to ask Stefan about it. He ordered them I think a few weeks ago, I think, when he started looking for you, that is.”

“He ordered me clothes, and weeks ago? Just how long has been planning this stunt? And what do you mean by start looking for me?”

“He has been looking for you for at least three years that I know of, and when he would see something that he though might look good on you, he got it. Now you are here.”

“Why are you so damn calm? You have a person who was kidnapped in your home.”

“Yes, I know that.”

Skyler gave her a smile then started to take clothes out of the bags and put them away.

“This would look very nice on you.” She held up a light pink flower silk dress that was very short. In fact, the first thing Sidney thought was how her father would never let her wear a thing like that.

Sidney was mad when she thought of her father, since all of this was his fault. She walked over to Skyler yanked loose the clothes that she had in her hand, and threw them on the floor.

“Listen to me. I don't want to be your brother's mate or anything else! I don't belong here, and I sure as hell won't be wearing anything he bought for me!”

“Well, if you don't want to wear the clothes, I guess the robe will be fine, but some of the servants might look at you a bit funny.”

Sidney turned to the door and saw a man standing in the doorframe who looked a bit like Stefan, only darker.

“I thought I might welcome you into the family. I am Dedrick, Stefan's brother and head of the family.”

Dedrick looked to be at least a foot taller than Stefan and his hair was dark as sin. Unlike Stefan, whom she has always seen wear jeans, Dedrick wore a pair of black slacks with a matching silk shirt. Both men's hair reached to their shoulders, and both brushed it back out of their eyes, but Stefan looked to be light and carefree, and Dedrick looked dark and deadly.

"Oh great, another one." Sidney walked over to the love seat and sat down.

Dedrick had to smile, then he motioned for Skyler to leave. Everything Stefan had told him so far was very true about her, and he could tell that she was going to fight Stefan every bit of the way.

"In case you are wondering, we all know why you are here, and before you ask, we won't help you to leave. You are all he has been talking about all these years," Dedrick said as he walked over to the seat and sat down next to her. "I also came to fill you in on a few things to help you fit in a bit better. But first, if you don't mind, I would like to know what you did to him. I have never seen him this upset before."

"I didn't do anything to him. He is the one who has done stuff to me."

"Yes, but I don't think you have put holes in my walls."

Sidney could only look at him with her mouth open.

"Now let me see if I can help you a bit."

"Nothing can help me. I don't belong here."

"You might think that now, but in time you will see how much you do belong."

"You can't get away with this. People will be looking for me."

"Your father? I know all about him. He thinks you are at school, right?" When he saw her look of shock he continued. "I think it will be some time before he knows you

are missing.”

“My friend will know.” Sidney stood up and backed away from him. “I was with her when he took me.”

“Then, he will deal with *it* when the time comes.”

“Deal with it? What do you mean?”

“I mean, you are his mate. When your father took *him*, he found you. You were still young or he might have taken you with him, but he has waited until you came of age. Now that you are here, he has put his claim you. It is the way of our people.”

“Your way?”

“You do ask a bunch of questions.”

“You are the second person to say that.”

“Well, you are all he has talked about the last few years. Now, as I was saying.”

“Save it. I don't want to hear anymore.”

“I understand. You must be tired. Would you like for me to have a tray of food brought up?”

“Only if it has rat poison in it.”

Dedrick had to laugh. There was something about her, just as Stefan had said, and he could see why she was the one for him. A part of Dedrick hoped that when the time came for him to find his own mate, she would be something like Sidney.

Sidney watched him leave the room, closing the door behind him. She looked at the bed and all the clothes that were on it. How could her life have ended up like this? Maybe if she had listened to her father and had stayed in her room, then none of this would have happened to her.

A knock on the door brought her out of her thoughts. For some reason she knew who was at the door had listened and when she opened it she had to smile. Skyler stood there smiling had listened then walked into the room.

“I thought maybe I should come back and make sure things got put away right, and to make sure Dedrick helped you ok. He has a tendency to leave things out.”

“Like what?”

Skyler looked at the girl standing in front of her with the brown hair and green eyes. She really was perfect for her brother. “His scent his hardly on you.” It was made more of a statement than anything, but Sidney heard it no less.

“I’m sorry. Sometimes things just slip out.” Skyler walked over to the bed and started to hang some of the clothes up.

“What did you mean by his scent on me?”

“It was nothing.”

“Yes, it was.”

Skyler stopped what she was doing and looked at the girl. “I meant that with the full moon just three days away, I thought he would have mated with you.”

Sidney backed away from her. “Why?”

“Well, with no mark or scent on you, there is a chance for another male to take you, and the full moon mating can be a bit hard.”

“A bit hard?” Without a thought, Sidney ran towards the door.

“Sidney, wait!”

3

She never stopped. The second the door was open she ran through it and kept on running. Only when she found the stairs did she stop for a breather, but she still heard the words, *'three days'*.

“Sidney?”

She looked up to see Stefan standing at a railing on the top of the stairs. He had all his clothes back on, the cold look was gone from his eyes, and he looked very good to her.

Stefan saw the tears and all the other pain that she had been holding inside, most not having been caused by him. But seeing her pain broke his heart, and hearing her faint ‘no’ almost undid him. He watched, stunned, as she took off at a run down the stairs and through the front door. Stefan only waited a few seconds before he started to run down the stairs after her, bumping into Dedrick as he went.

The white of the robe was what he saw when he opened the front door, and she was running in the direction of the front gates. Stefan had to hurry to catch her since this was the one night that the gates were open.

Stefan didn't waste time. Just as her hand grabbed the still open gate, Stefan caught her. She didn't stop for one second to catch her breath, just swung around and started hitting and crying.

It didn't take much in her state of mind to hold her wrist to stop the hitting and just let her have her cry. When she started to slide down to the ground, Stefan went with her

and ended up holding her. He was a bit surprised that she let him.

Stefan held her tightly, pulling her into his lap and arms. He wanted so much to take all of her pain away, but knew that he could not let her go. "Don't cry, Sid."

"I'm so sorry for what he did to you," she said against his chest.

Stefan closed his eyes and tightened his hold on her. When her crying stopped he picked her up as if she weighed nothing and carried her back to the house. He said nothing to her as her arms wrapped around him and her head buried in his neck. Only when they got back to the room did she speak.

"What happens in three days?"

"Rest. We can talk in the morning."

"I want to know."

He placed her on the bed let out a deep sigh and ran his hands through his hair. "It is when our male's sexuality is heightened."

"What does that mean?"

"It means..." He looked at her then. "It means that I will want to make you mine in every way I can. Get some sleep. We will talk about this in the morning."

* * *

The sun was shining bright as Sidney walked the grounds, following the fence to see if there was, by chance, a hole that she might be able to crawl through. This time, the front gate was locked tight. If she wanted to escape, Sidney had to wear the clothes Stefan bought her. She wore the only thing that wasn't fancy. She hadn't found one pair

of jeans, only jean skirts or silk skirts and shirts to match. So, wearing a jean skirt that was tight on her hips but loose around her legs to about two inches above her knees with a silk tank top and no shoes, she walked the perimeter of the fence, hoping to find a way.

Sidney learned that the property was larger than anything she thought a person could own. It was miles of land with one big house in the middle of it. She saw a very large pool with a waterfall in it, and a pool house that looked like someone could live in it easily if it had a kitchen. The back yard that was past the pool was a wooded playground. Pathways went in almost every direction, and trees so thick that a person could feel like they were in a real forest, and that was what Sidney was in as she followed the fence line. Her mind was so focused on the fence and getting out that she never heard the sticks breaking behind her, or heard feet following her as she walked. She didn't feel the sticks poking into her feet.

“Found a way out yet?”

When she heard his voice, she jumped and whirled around fast. Stefan was leaning against a tree, watching her with a smile on his face. He was wearing a pair of tight, cut-off jean shorts, a t-shirt and shoes. If she were in different circumstances, she might have thought he was something to look at, but since she was here against her will and was expected to sleep with him, the sight of him only pissed her off.

“What are you doing here?”

“Looking for you. Thought we were going to talk.”

“I have nothing to say to you.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really.”

Sidney turned on her heels and took off at a run. Stefan was so surprised that he just stood there smiling and thinking of how fast she was when she needed to be. He didn't waste too much time, he but did give her a few seconds of a lead before he took off after her. A good chase always got his blood cooking, and since he was chasing his mate, it made his cock get a bit hard, but he had to keep telling himself that he could not take her like he wanted to.

The moment he noticed that she had turned and was going to head back to the house, he made his move. Stefan sprang like a cat, jumped out at her, caught her by the waist, and took her to the ground. He took the hit to the ground and rolled with her until she was under him, and Sidney didn't waste a minute, slapping him as they went down.

It only took Stefan a small amount of time to pin her down and position himself on top of her so as not to hurt her with his weight. "Always the fighter. We need to talk, Sidney, but first..."

Stefan couldn't stop himself from taking a small kiss, but the problem with that thought was that it would not be just a *small* kiss. The cravings he had for her were so intense that it didn't matter where they were, or what they were doing; he always had to touch or kiss her. He knew the moment his mouth touched hers that the hunger in him would come out, and he would have to fight hard for the control he needed.

The kiss did start out small and innocent, but it didn't take long for it to deepen. Sidney felt the tension in his body and could tell that the kiss was no longer innocent, but pure lust, hunger and need.

Stefan let go of her hands and let his hands roam over her body. He didn't get much sleep last night. It was so hard for him to relax his body enough to get the sleep that he

needed, knowing that in the other wing of the house, in his bed, was his mate, and she didn't want him to touch her. All night long, he could not get rid of the feel of her skin, or the taste of her in his mouth, and he so wanted more of her; he *needed* more of her.

Just of the feel of her legs in his hands, and the way he was positioning himself between them was driving him crazy. He wanted to rip her thin panties off, pull his shorts down and thrust inside of her until he could not move, but he knew the only thing he could do right this second was touch her and steal a few kisses. And that was just what he was doing.

Stefan balanced his weight with one arm and skimmed his other hand down her side to her knee. He pulled her leg up and half wrapped it around his hip as he slowly moved his hand up her leg and under her skirt. He also started kissing on her neck, trailing to her collarbone and back up to her chin. The whole time, he felt her pushing at his shoulders and squirming her way out from under him, or trying to.

"Don't!" Sidney cried out when she felt Stefan's finger slide inside the elastic of her panties. She knew she didn't want a re-enactment of the night she was taken from the club, or in the bedroom. She was not going to be his toy for the afternoon. "Get off of me!"

Stefan gave her earlobe a lick, then a light bite. "Your skin and scent is like a drug to me. I can't get enough of touching or tasting you, Sid. You drive me so crazy with a need I never knew was there." he whispered in her ear, and then he did something that she had not had in over four years. Stefan pushed into her mind again.

She saw herself sitting on his lap, facing him. He was looking her in the eyes as he touched her. She could feel his hands on her body; feel his erection through his silk

pants, pushing against her. Oh, how she wanted to feel more of it, but just couldn't ask for it.

"Don't ask, Sid. Take. My body is yours."

She heard the words in her head, but didn't see them move from his lips. The straps from her thin gown were slowly slipping off of her shoulders, and she could feel the heat of his breath close to her breast, waiting for the gown to slip so he could take it into his mouth. Her nipples were so hard, waiting for his mouth to touch them, that they were starting to hurt.

"Stop that!" Sidney screamed, and put her hand up to her head. She didn't want him in there, reading her thoughts and making her want him. "Don't do that." She pushed again at him, and this time he rolled off of her and let her get up from the ground.

"Sid..."

"Stay out of my head."

"You want me, Sid. I know it, I can feel it. I don't want to hurt you when the moon is out."

"Then keep far away from me, and you won't."

"I can't do that, Sidney."

"Why?" She cried out as she sat back down on the ground, away from him.

"We belong to each other."

"Yeah, right. And you taking me has nothing to do with you getting back at my father."

"Your father has nothing to do with this. This has to do with us." He got up on his hands and knees and crawled over to her. When she would have scooted away, he took

her foot to stop her, then moved quickly to place her on his lap, straddling him. "I knew the first time I saw you in that basement that you were mine. The moment I caught your scent, I knew without a doubt we belonged. I don't know what is the worst thing, to be looking and not find my mate, or to have her and not touch her. Having you this close is hell on me."

"And I am supposed to feel sorry for you?"

"You did last night. Apologizing for your father is something I never thought I would hear."

"I take it back. Now, let me go."

"I can't do that. I have waited for you for so long. Damn! I have to fight to keep from taking your clothes off and tasting every sweet inch of you. Do you know how that feels?" He stood up fast, taking Sidney with him, walked over to a tree and pushed her up against it. He saw the sudden fear in her eyes, and it tore at his insides.

"If we don't mate soon, I will have no control when the moon is full. I will be like a wild animal that wants only to claim you. There won't be a place in this house you can hide, and no locked door will protect you." He pressed himself up against her, slipping his hand under her skirt to cup her ass.

"Do you know how much I really want you now? I don't want to hurt you. I want the first time to be the best thing."

"So, this is your excuse? This is the story you want me to believe in order for you to get me into bed?"

"If I wanted something to use to get you in my bed, all I would have to do is re-enact the dreams we had."

“You bastard.” She hissed the words at him and started to push at his chest to be let go. “How could you invade my dreams like that? How could you do that to me again?”

“How could I not?”

“That was private.”

“That was us. All of those things we dreamed about are what I want to do with you.”

He leaned in and kissed her lightly on the neck, taking her scent in deeply. “God, how I really want to be inside of you.”

“And to how many others have you told this tale to get them in your bed?”

“Ah, Sid, don't try to hurt me with words. It won't work.”

Really, she thought. “Maybe I should see if your brother would trade my freedom for my body.” That seemed to do the trick. Stefan stopped the kiss and looked at her. Sidney saw in his eyes that she might have gone a bit too far.

“Is that so?” he said coldly as he let her legs slide down and removed his hand from under her skirt. She took a steady breath as she watched him take a step back.

Sidney started to walk past him when she saw a tic start in his cheek, but was stopped when he grabbed her arm in a semi-hard grip and pulled her back to him.

“Let me be as blunt with you as I can be. Your body belongs to me. No one, not even my brother, will touch you, *and* he has too much pride to do so. He knows you are mine, and since I am being blunt with you, let me tell you what will happen on the full moon. When the moon is full, I am like a bitch in heat. All I want to do is fuck. With you in the house, I will pick up your scent like fresh chocolate in a factory. I will hunt you and not stop until I find you. No locked door will keep me out, no room can hide you, and when I find you, I will fuck you hard all night long.”

She tried to yank her arm away, but he only brought her closer. "I am trying my damndest to be the nice guy here, Sid. Yes, I want you bad in my bed, under me, and yes, I want nothing more than to be in your body right this minute."

"Stop it," she whispered, feeling the tears starting again.

"I am controlling the beast in me as much as I can, but it is damn hard."

Again she yanked on her arm, but this time his grip was getting tighter. "Please let me go, Stefan. I am getting real tired of asking you"

"Like hell." Stefan gave Sidney another hard yank then bent over, picked her up, and threw her over his shoulder.

"You need to stop hiding, Sidney, and face my family and everybody else in this house. You need to face us."

Stefan carried Sidney on his shoulder all the way into the house. A few staff members setting the lunch table stopped what they were doing to watch them. Stefan ignored them. He walked over to the table, pulled out a chair, and physically sat her down. When she tried to get up, he just took her by the shoulders and pushed her back down.

"Well, this is a very interesting way to bring your mate to lunch." Dedrick said as he walked into the room with a newspaper in his hand. He only looked for a minute before he sat down at the head of the table to read his paper.

Again Sidney tried to get up, and again Stefan pushed her back down. "You are starting to piss me off!" Sidney yelled as she tried to push his hand from her shoulders.

"If I have to, I will tie you to this chair and feed you myself!" he said in her ear, low enough for Dedrick not to hear, and she could still tell he was also pissed.

When he felt the tension leave her shoulders a bit and saw her cross her arms, he then let go of them and sat down on her left. The moment Skyler came in and sat down, the staff started to place the food on the table. Sidney just watched as Stefan put food on her plate and on his. He watched her pout for a bit before she started to eat and he didn't say a word to her, just watched her from the corner of his eye.

"Stefan, I have decided to give you and your mate the east wing of the house," Dedrick said, taking a bite of his food. "You will need your space, after all, and there is a master room there."

"When?"

"Today. In fact, right now. The staff is moving your things."

"I thank you."

"I don't." Sidney threw her napkin on the table and stood up. "No one asked me if I wanted a wing or room with him." Sidney didn't wait for an answer from any of them. She just walked away from the table and started up the stairs.

4

Stefan gave his brother a tight smile, stood up, and followed her. Half way up the stairs he took her arm and continued to walk up the stairs. Sidney tried to pull away, but it did no good. This time he had her in an iron grip and was walking fast towards the east wing of the house. When he came to their new bedroom door, he opened it and gave her a slight push inside.

“What the hell is your problem now?” Sidney asked as she whipped around to face Stefan.

“My problem? *My* problem? You are the one who has a chip on the shoulder.”

“Damn right I do.”

“Listen, Sidney, we can not keep going like this. You need to come to grips.”

“Come to grips? That is a hell of a thing to say to me. You took me from my home, stole my life, and now you want me to just climb into bed with you and act like nothing is wrong, even after all that shit in the woods. I’m sorry if I don’t down shift like that and come crawling to you.”

“I told you years ago I would be back for you. Did you think your father or anyone else would keep me away from you forever? I told you then, and I will tell you now. No man will touch you, ever, but me, and you held the promise by wearing my jacket all these years. You belong to me!”

“You can’t hold me to that kind of promise. I was just a kid then, and I belong to no one!”

“Oh, I can't? So tell me why you've been wearing it all these years? I saw the way you touched it at times, how you thought of me.”

Sidney looked deep into his eyes and tried to think of a good reason, or any reason, that would suit him, but could come up with none. “I never thought of you.”

“Liar. You think I have been playing games all this time, Sidney? Do you think it has been fun for me, to seduce you in your mind and not have you close to touch? Then, to have you in my home and still not get what I want?”

“Oh, now it comes out. This is all about what *you* want. Well, to hell with what you want!” This time she screamed at him.

“The games are over, Sid.” He said very calmly, too calmly.

“I was never playing games, Stefan.”

“Do you have any idea what it is like to live with all the lust and desire, with you miles away, and only being able to imagine how you would feel in my arms?”

“That was your own fault.”

“And then, the time came for me to claim my rightful mate.” He took a step towards her. “To feel her skin next to mine.” He kicked his shoes off. “To inhale her scent.” He pulled his shirt over his head. “To taste her finally.” His hand went to his jeans.

“What are you doing?”

“I don't want to hurt you on the full moon, and I am tired of fighting, but most of all, I am tired of fighting myself.”

“Stefan, what are you going to do?”

“I am going to make love to you, Sidney. Right here, right now. It is time to make

you mine completely.”

Stefan took a step towards Sidney, and watched her take one back. In fact, he walked her right up against the bed and pushed her shoulders to sit her down on it. Not breaking eye contact, he started to unbutton and unzip his jean shorts and pull them down his legs. Sidney could feel her heart beating hard and fast as he started to take his clothes off in front of her, but could do nothing to break eye contact with him.

When Stefan stripped every piece of clothing off, he went down on his knees in front of her. “I am going to taste every part of your body, Sid, while you sit on the end of this bed.”

Stefan placed his hand on the outside of her knees, then leaned down to kiss them. He heard a soft intake of breath and felt her squirm a bit. His hands then went under her skirt to the rim of her panties and stopped as his mouth continued to trail up her thigh and back down to her knee. He shifted to the other knee and did the same thing, only this time nipping a bit as he went. When he was up her leg and under the skirt, he felt her push at his shoulder in a very weak attempt to get away.

Stefan looked up and met her eye to eye. He saw the confusion in her eyes, but also saw a bit of need. Letting her panties go, he took hold of the bottom of her tank top and slowly started to pull it up and over her head. Sidney hadn't bothered with a bra this morning and quickly crossed her arms over her chest as her top when flying behind her.

Stefan let her cover herself in an attempt to let her get comfortable with what he was planning on doing. He took hold of her head and brought her down for a kiss. The moment his lips touched hers, he was doomed. He couldn't just kiss and finish what he started. This time his tongue grazed her lips, seeking entrance. At first she wasn't

responding, but soon her mouth started to give way and the exploring began.

As his tongue dipped inside her mouth, Stefan pulled her arms away from her chest and wrapped them around his neck. He slid his hands down her arms to her back in order to bring her closer to his body. He then slid them down to the small zipper of her skirt and, not breaking the kiss, he unzipped and removed her skirt. He deepened the kiss, playing a mating game with her tongue as he took her legs and wrapped them around his hips

His mouth broke off to trail his lips down to her breast. He heard his name faintly as he licked the underside of one breast while pulling lightly on the other nipple, then a soft moan as his mouth claimed her breast in his hot mouth. He took turns with each breast, making sure that the nipples were hard and very sensitive before he let his mouth travel lower to her stomach.

A hand slipped inside her panties and found her pussy hot and wet. He rubbed the outside a couple of times before he slipped a finger in slowly, barely entering. She was ready for him, but he still hadn't had his taste.

Stefan moved her hands from his neck and used them to force her to lie down on the bed. He didn't look up at her, just continued his kisses down her body, not stopping as he pulled her panties down her legs. He took hold of one leg and started to kiss his way up. When he got close to her pussy, he took the other leg and kissed it down and back up. When he stopped, he looked up to see Sidney holding the sheet over her head tightly, so tightly, in fact, that her knuckles were turning white. Stefan smiled. He knew she was very close, and this time there was no backing out. He was going to claim her.

Stefan placed both of her legs on his shoulders and leaned in to place a light kiss on

her pussy. The scent of her this close was driving him mad, and he had to remind himself to go very slowly with her or he could hurt her. Taking a deep breath of her sweet scent, he leaned in and took one long lick, stopping at the clit to flick it a few times. Slowly, he slipped a finger inside, clamped down on her clit, sucking it as he finger fucked her. Sidney started to buck her hips to match the rhythm of his hand, and it wasn't too long before she cried out, sat up a bit, and tried to grind herself harder on his finger.

He used his other hand to scoot her up the bed and slowly lowered his body down on top of her. The moment his body touched her he felt her cum again and grab hold of his arms. Stefan used his legs to push hers farther apart and settled between them with his hand still between their bodies. He started to slow the movement down a bit. The moment he took his hand away he heard a quiet protest, but felt her stiffen up again when he started to rub her pussy with the head of his cock.

Sidney looked at his face. His dark brown hair was in his eyes, and the look on his face told of hunger, control, and determination. She saw the power for the first time in his arms and body and was starting to wonder why he didn't just force her to his will.

"Stefan?" Sidney asked quietly. Stefan heard the fright in her voice, but feeling his flesh next to her body, and the wetness next to his hard cock, he just couldn't be swayed. He had to have her.

He pushed ever so slightly into her tight, hot body just enough for the head to stretch her a bit, then he would pull out, only to do it again. He had been this far with Sidney before, knew that the moment he butted against her virginity she would start to fight him just like she had the last time, so he put more of his weight on top of her and claimed her mouth for a very hungry kiss. He felt her hands on his chest as he deepened the kiss, then

thrust his tongue in to mate with her again.

“I need you, Sid,” he said against her mouth with a light nip to her bottom lip.

“I know.”

Stefan again claimed her for a demanding kiss, and this time when his tongue thrust back in, Stefan also thrust his cock in and claimed Sidney's virginity for himself. Still locked into a deep kiss, he felt her body stiffen and heard a muffled cry as hands pushed at his chest in an attempt to remove him. He broke the kiss with a hissing sound and reared up on his arms a bit, moving even deeper inside her tight pussy.

“I can't do this!” Sidney tried harder to push at him. “You're too big.” Her nails started to digging into his chest. “This won't work!”

Stefan took hold of her wrists, pinning them up over her head and put his weight back on top of her, nuzzling her neck. “Relax,” he whispered in her ear.

He tried his damndest to hold still, to let her body accommodate to his size, but with her squirming under him and bucking, he had to take control. Pulling out slowly, he thrust back in and heard a slight moan. Faster and faster he moved in and out of her tight pussy, hearing her moans and feeling her hips rise up to meet him. The sensation was so much for him that he let go of her wrists, held tightly to the sheets on the bed and heard them rip.

He felt her nails again on his arms and shoulders as she hung on to him while he thrust deeper and deeper with each of her moans. Sidney was losing all of her control and she didn't care. Her body was alive for the first time ever. All she cared about was the pleasure that kept building and building, until she felt like she had to hold on to him for dear life. And that was just what she did.

Sidney's nails dug into Stefan's arms and drew blood as her orgasm hit her. She arched her back and screamed as wave after wave hit her. Not once did Stefan stop thrusting. In fact, he lost all of his control as her pussy started to milk him for everything he had. He reared back and climaxed harder than he ever had in his life, spilling everything he had inside her hot, tight pussy.

Stefan had to stay like he was for a few minutes. He needed to get his breathing under control and he wanted to enjoy every bit of the small aftershocks that were still gripping his cock. He could still feel her body holding his tightly and didn't want it to end, but knew that it must.

As carefully as he could, he pulled out of her pussy to lie next to her and bring her into his arms. She didn't say a word but let him hold her as he wanted and as he had dreamed about. He felt her relax in his arms, so he nuzzled the back of her neck and brought her even closer.

"I think I might be falling in love with you, Sid."

Sidney turned her head to look at Stefan. "What?"

"Your heard me."

"You can't love me. You don't even know me."

Stefan tightened his hold on her and felt his body start to come alive, his cock start to get hard. With them being in a spoon position, he knew that she could also feel it.

"I have known you longer than you think, Sidney. I have been in your dreams, your thoughts, and in your lovely body, so when I say I am falling in love, I am."

Sidney turned in his arms to face him and she started to say something, but was stopped by Stefan positioning himself on top of her again, his finger pressed against her

lips. He used his knees to part her legs and put his weight on his elbows.

“Let my body tell you, then, how I feel.”

His head lowered to hers for a kiss that took her breath away, and at the same time he entered her body slowly. Stefan moaned as he kissed her with hunger and need, and her legs wrapped around his hips. He was lost to all around them but for the feeling of her body wrapping around his, and for the feel of her tight pussy clamping around his cock. He didn't break the kiss for one moment. He rose up on his hands to thrust deeper, felt her legs shift up his hips and her arms wrap around his waist as his thrust became harder and much faster.

Sidney was the one who broke the kiss and started to lightly bite on his chest and shoulder. Her nails were also digging in, and Stefan didn't mind it one bit. In fact, it was starting to heat his blood more, causing him to move as fast as he could.

“Please,” Sidney cried into his shoulder just before she bit him hard.

Stefan let out a deep growl. “What do you want? Tell me, Sid.”

“You,” she breathed out as her hands moved down to his ass and dug in.

“What do you want me to do?” he groaned, as nails bit into his ass.

Stefan slowed his thrusts down, heard the whimper, knew what she wanted, but he wanted to hear it. “Tell me.”

“Fuck me!” she screamed. “Oh god, Stefan, fuck me hard!” she cried, biting him hard.

That was all he needed to hear from her. Stefan let loose the beast that he had been holding back for so long. He picked up speed and thrust as hard and as fast as he could. When her first climax hit her, it only fueled him to pound harder, to bring everything she

had out. He wanted it all from her and was not going to leave this room until he had it.

Her legs were wrapped tightly around him, her arms were curled around his neck, and she held on to him as he pounded into her with everything he had. His balls started to get heavy as they slapped into her ass and he tried to make this last as long as he could, but it was hard with her biting him. The beast in him was taking over, claiming her, so he did the one thing he never thought he would do. Stefan sank his teeth into her shoulder as he thrust as hard as he could, leaving his mark on her shoulder as his cock got thicker, and he came harder than even.

He held her there with his teeth, leaving his mark as his cum shot out several times. He felt her go limp under him and still could not let go of her. He had waited so long to have her just like this, wanting him just the way that he wanted her, pleading with him to take her the way that he wanted. Still, he could not let go for fear that she would look at him and hate him for the way he just took her.

5

Stefan let go of her shoulder and placed light kisses on and around it. He couldn't bring himself to leave her body just yet, so he put most of his weight on his arms and just kissed her along her neck and shoulder. He felt her shift and knew she was going to push him away and start in on what he just had done, but she didn't. Instead, he felt her hands move to his hair, letting strands of it slip through her fingers before she brought his head down to her chest.

"What have you done to me?" she whispered.

"I believe the question is, what have we done to each other?" He slipped out of her and rolled off, bringing her to the crook of his arm. With her this close to him, he was only satisfied for the moment, not completely satisfied yet. He knew he would have to have her again, just to make sure she was truly his.

"I have never felt like this before, Stefan."

"Neither have I."

"I never new it could be like this." Sidney moved her arm to see how sore her shoulder was. "You bit me."

Stefan had to laugh at that. "And you bit me. Several times in fact."

"Oh yeah, I did." And for no reason at all Sidney started to laugh.

"What's so funny?" Stefan tried to look down at her, but her face was hidden from him as her laughter only increased.

When she was done, she looked up at him and shifted towards him. "I feel

different.”

“Like how?” He brushed some hair out of her face and put a quick kiss on her mouth.

“I don't know. I just know that I feel different. Like I have changed some.”

“Did you really think it was going to be so bad with me?”

Sidney combed her fingers in his hair and rubbed a while before she let go to answer.

“I just didn't want to give myself away so easily.”

“Well, let me tell you that there was nothing easy about getting you in my bed.”

Sidney laughed again at his words and couldn't help but smile at him. “I still feel a bit different.”

“Tell me.”

“I feel like I want to take over and not let you have all the fun.”

“All the fun?” This time Stefan was the one to laugh. “By all means, take over whenever you want.”

Sidney looked into his blue eyes and decided to do just that. She knew he wasn't talking about right now, but later if she wanted. Sidney wanted to take over now. She gave him a shy smile as her thoughts started to take over. She waited until he placed his hands under his head and relaxed, then she quickly slid over his body and straddled him.

Stefan wasn't prepared for her to straddle him, or for the sudden lust that washed over him. “Can I do anything I want?” She asked so sweetly, and all he could do was nod yes to her.

“Without you touching?”

Stefan let a groan escape his lips. “That is being cruel.”

Sidney started to slide off of his body but was stopped with his hands on her legs. "Just don't torture me too badly."

"I won't promise a thing. After all, I am new to this." Another groan left his mouth as he placed his hands back under his head to let her explore his body at will.

Sidney very lightly touched his chest. She didn't look at him, but followed her hands and they roamed freely over his body. The only bit of hair he had was a patch that went from his belly button down to his cock. She found that she liked the feel of his hard chest under her hands. Liked the way it would twitch when she touched a certain place. She felt his nipples get hard as her nails raked them, so she decided to do the same thing to them as he had done to hers.

When her tongue darted out and touched the nipple, she heard his sharp intake of breath. She could tell by his body language that she was doing something that he very much liked, so she changed and went to the other nipple and licked at it also.

Going on pure instinct, Sidney started to kiss her way down his body, nipping at him from time to time, then using her tongue to lick the pain away. His breathing by this time was coming a bit faster, and she could feel a tension in him that wasn't there before, but she didn't stop. When she got to his hips, she stopped what she was doing and used her hair on his body. Back and forth she would brush it across his cock, making it sensitive.

Cupping his balls, she heard a sharp intake of breath and looked up at him. He had his eyes closed tight and his hands gripping his hair. Sidney decided to drive him even crazier. She took hold of his cock and licked him from the underside of his balls to the tip of his cock.

"Don't tease me, Sid."

“Or what?”

“I don't have that much control.”

“Oh, I believe you have more than you think. And you did promise I could do what I wanted.”

Sidney met him eye to eye then. She saw all the lust and control that he had, and knew that she had him ‘by the balls’ so to speak. Not breaking eye contact, she again licked him from the underside of his balls to the head and this time a hiss left his mouth.

“God!” he whispered.

“Should I stop?” she asked sweetly.

“No!” he moaned, jerking his hips up a bit.

“Now, tell *me* what you want, Stefan.”

He couldn't help himself and jerked his hips up to her mouth.

“No, no, no. You must say it. Tell me what to do. After all, I am new to this.”

Stefan saw the teasing look in her eyes. “Suck my cock.”

She gave him a sweet smile and ever so slowly she brought the head of his cock to her mouth. She licked around it, and would only slip the head in to suck.

“All of it, Sid!” he growled as he thrust his hips up at her.

But Sidney didn't let him take charge; instead, she sucked the head of his cock, then popped it out of her mouth to lick the underside of it again. She wanted to tease him the way he had teased her, but she also wanted him to be wild like he was not too long ago. So Sidney just sucked on the head of his cock and licked it, but, did not give and take most of it in her mouth. She knew she had gone a bit too far when he grabbed her hair in an iron fist.

“Either suck my cock, or fuck me. Don't tease me.”

Sidney looked up at him with an innocent smile, then with her tongue made a trail back up his body. She stopped at his nipples for a second, but the pull on her hair had her back at the task. When she met him in the face, she saw all the hunger he had and the control that was slipping. Again she gave him the smile and took his hand away from her hair. If anyone else could see the look he was giving her at that moment, they would have been very scared of him, but all it did was make her want him more than she could imagine. She had no idea she would feel this way about him this fast, or want him again. Sidney knew in the morning she was going to be sore, but right now she didn't care.

She braced herself up with one hand, and the other took his cock and placed it at her entrance. Deliberately, she rubbed the head back and forth over her wet pussy, enjoying the sound he made and the movements he would do to thrust inside. Sidney just couldn't believe how sexy she was feeling at this moment, and how all these things were making her want to be wild with him.

“Do you want my pussy?” She could tell the way she was talking to him was turning him on even more. “Is this what you have been waiting for?”

“God, Sidney, you are playing with fire.”

“Then burn me.”

“Burn you, hell.” He took her hips in his hands. “I am going to fuck you all night long.”

The control was taken from her. Stefan took her hips and slammed her down on his hard cock. She was so tight, he knew she was going to be sore later, but right now all he wanted was to fuck her as hard as he could, and make sure she knew who was the one

fucking her.

The only thing Sidney could do was hold on to him as he picked her up and slammed her back down as his hips thrust back up. Not once did he lose the rhythm. He only increased it.

“Fuck!” It was the only thing Stefan could say as the pleasure kept building and building. He watched her face and knew her orgasm was getting closer, but he just didn't want this to end, at least, not yet.

Stefan pulled out of Sidney quickly and flipped her over on her stomach. Before she could say or do a thing, he picked her up by her hips, placed her on her knees, and thrust hard into her pussy. His movements were hard, fast and deep. He couldn't get enough and was determined to push her over the edge. He wanted her to have the most powerful orgasm she could, and when his hand slipped down to give her clit a light pinch that was just what happened.

Sidney screamed as the most powerful orgasm hit her hard. Her uterus contracted and her pussy gripped his cock powerfully as he kept pounding into her.

“Mine! All mine!” That was what Stefan yelled as he came, hard and hot inside her body. Nothing in his life could have prepared him for this; this was something he had only dreamed about.

Both stayed like that. He didn't have the energy to move, in a way he didn't even want to, and she was pinned beneath him. He could still feel the aftershocks of Sidney's pussy gripping his cock, which made it at least a good five minutes for both of them to catch their breaths.

“Is this what it will be like on the full moon?”

"I don't know. I have never had anyone on moon night."

"Then how do you know you will be rough?"

"I feel it; the need; but never took anyone."

Stefan laid his head on her back and still held her in this position. He felt as if his cock was just too sensitive right this second to move.

"I need a bath." Sidney started to giggle a bit, and then her muscles clamped down, which brought out a hiss from him.

"I think we might need more than just a bath."

Stefan pulled out of her quickly and moved from the bed. He saw the blood on the sheets from her virginity and knew she saw it, too, from the blush on her face.

"Come on. Let's take a shower, then take a walk outside." He held his hand out to her. "I promise I will be good."

Sidney took his hand and walked with him to the bathroom. "Who said *I* would."

Stefan couldn't help himself; he had to laugh. He gave her a light swat on her ass as she walked past him. "I have created a monster."

It was late at night by the time they left the room. Hand in hand, both headed for the woods out back, not noticing the looks from the staff, or the smug smile that Dedrick had. For the first time, Sidney felt at peace with herself and was enjoying the company of Stefan.

"How do you feel?" Stefan asked as he walked her into the thickest part of the trees.

Sidney had to blush at his words. After all they had done she was very surprised she was walking straight. "Fine."

Stefan laughed. "Liar."

Sidney smiled up at him. "What? You want me to call you some kind of stud now?"

That brought out a really deep laugh from Stefan, and he had to pick her up to give her a hug. After all of the fighting, it was nice to be able to play around with her. "A stud would be nice." He nuzzled her neck, bringing her scent into his lungs.

"In your dreams."

Sidney couldn't help herself and had to wrap her legs around his hips as he held her and kissed on her. She could feel his cock pressing against her and found it hard to believe it was hard again.

"I know you are very sore, but I need you again." He said in her ear as he started to walk her towards a tree.

Sidney lost herself in feelings. Closing her eyes, she gave herself up to his hands and mouth, letting it all take her. When his mouth found hers, she kissed him back with all the need that she felt. They were so caught up in each other that neither heard the feet coming towards them, or the sticks breaking.

In fact, Stefan was so lost, he never once caught the scent of the men behind them until it was too late and a dart found itself in his neck. The drug that was shot into him spread fast, and Stefan went down hard. Sidney ended up trapped under him and was so shocked by what had happened that the scream in her throat never got out. She landed hard on the ground with Stefan's body on top of her a dead weight.

Being it was dark out, she never got a good look at the men standing over them and as another dart found its way into her neck.

"We got them."

It was the last thing she heard before darkness claimed her.

6

“Sidney! Wake up!” Something banged loudly. “Damn it, wake up!”

Slowly, Sidney started to open her eyes and winced as a bright light hit her and forced her to close them again. Her body felt like lead and her head was pounding furiously.

“What happened?”

“Sidney, look at me.”

“It hurts.”

“I know, baby. Just open your eyes.”

Carefully, Sidney opened her eyes and almost screamed at what she saw. Across from her Stefan was in a cage that only had enough room for him to turn around. It wasn't even tall enough, and he bumped his head every time he made a quick move. When she looked down at herself, she had a pillow under her head and a blanket covering her body, but other than that she was on a cement floor.

“Where are we?”

“I don't know. Listen to me. You need to find the key and get me out of here.”

Sidney nodded her head and moved to stand up, but was cut short by a dizzy spell. “I think I am going to throw up.”

Stefan watched helplessly as Sidney slid back down the wall. Her face was as white as a ghost, and she was shaking from both the cold of the room and from fright.

“Take a deep breath, Sidney.” He watched helplessly as she passed out. “Sidney!”

“There is no point in screaming.”

Stefan turned to the sound in a dark corner. All he could make out was half of a figure of a man and that was all. “She just passed out.” He walked into the light enough for Stefan to see his face and to recognize him. “Must have been a bit hard on her.”

“You?!”

“Me.”

Mike Stan who had worked with Sidney's father for years, walked into the room and a few feet from the cage that held Stefan. He crossed his arms over his chest and just looked at Stefan with cold eyes.

“You know, I have been looking for you for a few years.”

“And why is that?”

“I had to see for myself what kind of power you had on her. What a dog like you could do to make a girl like her want to spread her legs and give up a life of privilege, and give away a life with family.” He started to walk around the cage, looking Stefan up and down as he went. “And I must say, I still don't get it.”

“Ah, the call girls won't take you either?”

Mike laughed at him. “Nice. I see after all this time you still have that humor.”

“So, what do you want now, Mike?”

“I have what I want.” He stopped walking and looked him in the eye.

Looking in his eyes, Stefan saw everything. “If you think she will be with you...”

“I know she will.” Mike turned his back on Stefan and walked over to Sidney. He heard the low warning growl. “If she wants me to keep you alive, she will do whatever I want.”

“Oh, I think not. This cage won't hold me forever, Mike.”

“I don't need you forever, mutt. Just long enough for her to come around.”

Stefan watched helplessly as Mike picked Sidney up and walked out of the room. There was not one thing he could do, at this moment, to stop him from touching her or filling her head with lies, but he could do something tonight. Tonight the moon would be full, and along with him being in *heat*, he would also be very strong, and very pissed.

Mike carried Sidney up to his room and laid her on the bed. He had to just sit for a few minutes and look at her. It had been at least four years since he last laid eyes on her, and it seemed that time had been very good to her. He knew she was unconscious and he should wait until she was awake, but his hands just itched to touch her. The waiting for her was so hard for him. He knew he should have pressed the matter of her coming with him instead of going off to school, but her father was firm about it, and now look what had happened. She had given herself to an animal. But Mike could live with it as long as he had her now, which was what mattered.

Mike just couldn't help himself and ran his knuckles down one of her breasts, to her legs, then up the inside of her thigh. His cock started to get hard at the silky touch of her skin. He was having a very hard time controlling his lust at this moment; but get control he must.

He stood up from the bed to retrieve a cool cloth, but when he came back, Sidney was already awake and looking at him with fright in her eyes.

“I don't think you have ever looked at me like that before,” Mike said as he sat down on the bed next to her. “I have some fresh clothing if you would like to clean up some.” When he extended his hand to touch her, Sidney flinched back from him.

"I am not going to hurt you, Sid."

"What are you going to do with Stefan?"

"Don't you worry about him. He can't touch you any more."

"Mike, listen to me..."

"Shhh." He placed a finger over her lips, but Sidney only slapped it away.

"Damn it, Mike."

"Sidney, I have waited long enough. Don't spoil tonight thinking of him."

"Mike if you want to live, I suggest you leave right now. There will be no night for you if you don't let me go right this minute."

"I will never let you go, Sidney. Don't you understand that? You belong to me."

Mike stood up from the bed and looked down at her. "You should have been mine!" he screamed.

Sidney watched him walk from the room and lock her in. She didn't realize she was holding her breath, or that she was very tense until she was left alone, but alone she was for now.

Mike stormed down to the basement of his home to where Stefan was caged. His anger was at the boiling point, and it was all directed at Stefan, so he looked around and found the thickest pipe he could. He walked over to Stefan and hit him as hard as he could in the stomach. He smiled in satisfaction as Stefan went down to the floor, holding his gut. Then just for sport, Mike hit him again on the back.

"Tonight, I will fuck her until she forgets all about you."

"No, Mike," Stefan gasped. "Tonight, you will die for touching her."

Mike hit him again. "She is mine now, mutt, and it is time for you to see it."

Again, Stefan gasped for breath and fought to stand up. "Learn our history a bit better, Mike. I have mated with her. She is mine." This time when the pipe came at him, Stefan took hold of it and broke it. "I'm going to rip your fucking throat out with my bare hands tonight!"

"I will enjoy watching you try."

Sidney stood at the window and watched as the sun went down. Every minute that went by was torture for her. She had a small idea of what was going to happen tonight, and how Stefan was going to be, but Mike had no clue and didn't seem to want to know. She had tried at least twice to tell him to watch his back, but he always claimed he could take care of himself, and that Sidney shouldn't worry about being touched by Stefan again. But deep down, Sidney did want to be touched by Stefan. She knew now with him down in a cage, and her up here, that she couldn't live without him. Just thinking about him and his hands on her body was causing her pussy to get a bit wet.

"The clothes didn't fit?"

Sidney jumped. So deep in her thoughts, was she, that she never heard the door open and she hadn't really expected Mike to be back.

"I don't think I should be wearing those kind of clothes with you around." Sidney tightened the knot on her robe and put some more distance between them.

"Sidney, you act like I am going to hurt you. You can trust me."

"Mike, you need to listen to me."

"If it is about him, then I don't want to hear it."

"You have to hear it. Tonight is a full moon."

"Good. This time I will get my proof about werewolves and free you from him, once

and for all.”

Sidney took another few steps away from him. “What do you mean?”

“Now Sid, don't act all innocent on me. You don't think I can let him hang around in my basement, where you could go and see him as you please.” She watched helplessly as he backed her up against a wall. “That kind of pet isn't for the house.”

“Mike, you're scaring me.”

“Did he scare you as he stole your virginity?”

All Sidney could do was stare at him in shock. This was not the Mike she knew years ago. Her shock was quickly replaced with fright again as he took hold of her arms in an iron grip, bruising her flesh.

“I can forgive you for many things, Sidney, but for willingly fucking that thing, I can't. So, all you have to do is tell me the truth, that he forced you, and all will be forgiven.”

“I don't know you any more.”

Mike saw red again and picked her up by the grip he had on her arms and just tossed her on the bed. “Since you have chosen to be his whore, after I kill him, you will just become mine, whore.”

As if in a dream, things started to happen that Sidney had known would happen, but she was still a bit unprepared for the events. She saw the full moon light up part of the room and heard a howl like nothing she could have ever imagined. She watched the look of anger on Mike's face change to that of a child who got the one thing he most wanted for Christmas. Sidney watched him run to the door and heard him lock her back in, but her only thought was that either Mike or Stefan was going to die tonight.

I'm coming for you.

“Stefan.” Sidney whispered the name and closed her eyes. She could feel hands start to roam over her body, could almost even feel the heat of his body.

Feel me.

When Sidney opened her eyes, she could see what Stefan was doing. She watched him break the cage door and step out, could even hear the change of his body and feel his *heat* running through his veins.

No man touches you!

Whatever contact he had was over. Stefan broke off so she wouldn't have to see him kill, but he wanted her to know that he did what he had to do, and this was one of the times he had to. He controlled his change, and instead of taking the form of a wolf, he used the one of half man/half wolf. Stefan stood over seven feet tall in this form, and with his heat upon him he was a very dangerous man/beast.

Mike walked into the room, expecting to find Stefan still in the cage, not to find himself being held by his throat by a seven-foot beast.

“I should have killed you years ago.”

Stefan snarled at him and showed him every one of his sharp teeth. “I think I have heard that before.” With a quick flick of his paw/hand Stefan broke Mike's neck and flung him over his shoulder like a bag of dirt, then let out a howl of pure animal dominating his prey.

Sidney heard the howl and could feel the adrenalin in him, and she knew that Mike was dead. The only thing that she cared about at that moment was getting her hands on Stefan.

Mine!

The need slammed into her hard. Her pussy so wet then that if she had panties on, they would be soaked. She felt his hands on every inch of her body; and her body was responding with a fever pitch to match his. By the time she heard him outside her door, Sidney was more than ready to fuck. Her body was on fire, and only Stefan could put the flame out.

The door crashed suddenly to the floor and Stefan stood in the frame, naked as could be; his eyes were red and his cock was hard and at attention. Sidney could only stand and look at every powerful inch of him. With shaky hands, she slipped her robe off of her body and slowly walked towards him. He met her half way, took a deep breath, picked her up like a child who didn't weigh a thing, and slowly lowered her on his waiting cock.

Sidney's body was on fire, so much so that the moment she was impaled fully an orgasm hit her. She cried out, and that was all it seemed that was needed to push Stefan over the edge. He walked over to the nearest wall and slammed her up against it, then took her hips in a not too gentle grip and held her as he started to move his cock in and out of her tight pussy hard and fast. Sidney held on to his shoulders and wrapped her legs around his waist as his thrusts became more and more demanding. Stefan had told her that it would be rough, but she never thought that she would get this kind of pleasure out of it.

One after the other she climaxed, and it seemed that each one was even more powerful than the last. When his nails started to dig into her back and hips it only started to heighten her pleasure even more.

“God, Stefan!” She cried out. “Please!”

Stefan was in a different world. His eyes were glazed over in red and the beast in him took over completely. As quickly as he started, he stopped and went to the floor with her. He flipped her over to her knees, held her hips, and thrust as hard as he could. Sidney was so turned on by the rough play she couldn't think straight, and she didn't want the pleasure to end.

Sidney felt a small change in Stefan and when she looked back at him his eyes were closed, but she saw fur start to come out of his body, and it rubbed her very sensitive skin. She couldn't help herself and had to touch it, which brought him out of the trance he was in.

He took both of her arms and pinned them with one of his hands over her head and used his other hand to hold her down by the back of her neck, never breaking the powerful thrust as he went.

“My pussy.” He nipped at her back. “Say it.”

“Yours.”

He bit her again a bit harder. “Say it is my pussy!” he growled.

Sidney could feel her orgasm approaching and wanted to cry from the power that was building behind it.

“If you want to fucking cum, then tell me whose pussy this is!” This time he sounded all animal as he took her as hard as he could, rubbing her knees in the carpet.

“Yours!” Sidney cried, not from pain but from intense pleasure. “Your fucking pussy!”

Stefan let go of her arms, gave her clit a slight squeeze and bit her on the mark he'd

left. Sidney screamed as the most powerful orgasm she ever had hit her, causing Stefan to cum with her. After a few moments he let go of her neck, releasing a howl of triumph.

She was finally his in every way.