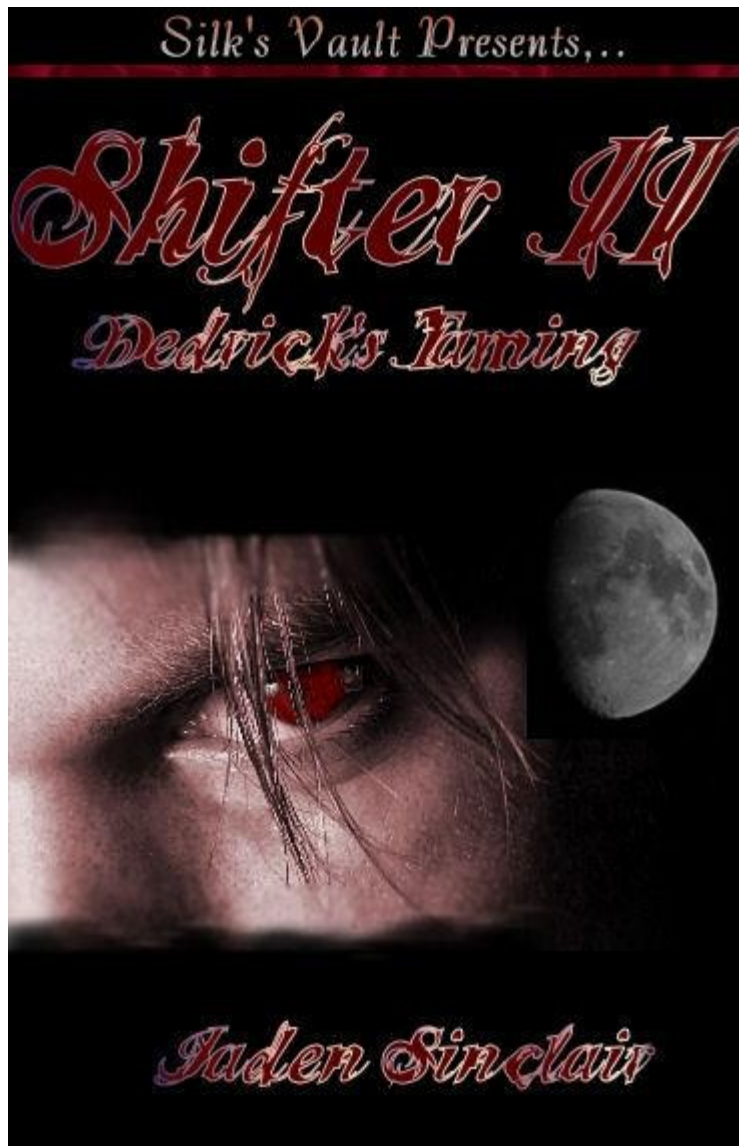


1.

Shifter II: Dedrick's Taming

Jaden Sinclair



## **Shifter II: Dedrick's Taming**

By: Jaden Sinclair

2.

Shifter II: Dedrick's Taming

Jaden Sinclair

**A Silk's Vault Electronic Publication, in arrangement with author Jaden Sinclair.**

**Copyright © 2005 by Jaden Sinclair**

**Cover Design and Art by Dyana Lunaris, © Copyright 2005**

**Edited by Carol Fortado**

*Silk's Vault Publishing*

[www.silksvault.com](http://www.silksvault.com)

**All Rights Reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced in part or whole, in any form or by any means, without permission from both the author and publisher.**

**All characters, incidents, situations, institutions, governments and people are fictional and any similarity to characters or persons living or dead is strictly coincidental.**

*I.*

Dedrick Draeger stood in his backyard looking up at the approaching full moon, feeling his *heat* running through his veins and wishing like hell he had a mate to take it all away. Every muscle in his body was taut; ripples of muscles moved at each breath and hands would clench into fists. His hair, which reached past his shoulders, was loose to the wind and the only thing covering his body was a tight pair of black biker shorts that outlined his semi-hard cock.

"It's time you went looking for your mate, bro," Stefan Draeger said as he walked up to his brother cautiously.

"If I didn't have to hear you fuck all the time, things wouldn't be this bad."

Stefan laughed. "So, I am the problem?"

"You two don't make things easy."

Dedrick looked at Stefan and Stefan had to flinch. He'd never seen his brother in this state before. His face showed nothing but strain, and as Dedrick tried to fight the *heat*, his eyes glowed red.

"How long has it been since you've had a woman, Dedrick?"

"None of your fucking business!"

"Dedrick," Stefan began, and was stopped short by a warning growl. "I'm not telling you what to do."

"Good, then get the fuck back in the house."

"But you need to get laid."

Hair started to show on Dedrick's back. "It doesn't help."

"Then you need to go on a hunt."

"Stefan..."

"No! Damn it, Dedrick, if you keep this up then none of us is safe around you. I watch you go through the *heat* cycle every full moon, and every time your mood gets worse and worse. After the party I demand you go hunting."

"You're *demanding* I go hunting?"

Dedrick turned around and faced Stefan. His eyes were the deepest red they could get, but instead of backing down, Stefan held his ground.

"Full moon is in two days. Party next week. After that, I will take Sidney on a honeymoon and you will go hunting."

Dedrick growled again and bared his lengthening teeth.

"And when I get back, I expect you to have your mate, or I will beat the fuck out of you until you are no longer in *heat*!"

Stefan watched as Dedrick took a few steps back and changed into the largest and blackest wolf he would ever see. Dedrick gave him a snarl along with a growl and took off at a run towards the woods.

"Is he going to be alright?" Sidney asked, walking outside.

"He will as soon as he gets laid."

"I swear, everything in this house has to do with sex."

“Yep.” Stefan walked up to her and picked her up, slinging her over his shoulder along with a slap to her ass. “So let’s go have some.”

\*\*\*\*

Jaclyn Davis drove her beat up truck up to the largest piece of property she had ever seen. She stopped short at the gate and had to get out of her truck to take a better look. Shielding her eyes, she whistled as she looked around, seeing a man leaning against the fence smiling at her. She knew who he was by letters from Sidney.

“Let me guess, you must be Jaclyn?”

“Call me Jacy. And you must be Stefan?”

“That I am.”

Jaclyn walked over to him and shook his hand. “I hope you are taking good care of my girl?”

“I’m doing my best.”

“Good. Now where is she?”

Stefan laughed. “Up at the house arguing with my sister, I believe, about the party.”

“Well, hop in.”

“Oh, no! I’m staying out here away from all the fire; and my brother.”

“Your brother?” Jaclyn asked as she got back into the truck and started it up.

Stefan closed the door for her. “Yeah, he is in one hell of a mood again.”

“Huh.”

“So be prepared. Go ahead and park your truck in front. Don’t worry about ringing

the bell. They won't hear you."

Jaclyn stood in front of the huge double doors of the largest mansion in the town. Her long, dark brown hair, which hung to the middle of her back, swayed a bit in her face as the wind started to pick up. She reached in her pocket for a rubber band and tied her hair back as she went to the back of her truck for her duffle bag. It was hard for most people to believe that this five foot seven girl could handle such a heavy bag, but Jaclyn could handle anything that came her way *plus* any man that might land in her bed.

With her heavy bag over her shoulder, Jaclyn walked into the mansion, where people were moving back and forth, some yelling at each other.

Dropping her bag on the polished floor, Jaclyn mumbled to herself, "Isn't this peachy!"

"This was supposed to be a small get together, Skyler. You've made it into a damn party from hell!" Sidney yelled walking out of a dining room.

"All I did was in invite a few friends."

"No, what you did was invite your whole clan!"

"Well, what did you expect? You think they are just going to wait until the big *Gathering* before they can see who Stefan has chosen?"

"That would have been the respectful thing to do. I don't want a bunch of people staring at me all night."

"Why not? It might be fun," Jaclyn said, leaning against a wall.

Both girls stopped their arguing. Sidney covered her mouth with her hands and just

looked in shock at Jaclyn.

“What? Do I look that bad?”

“I can't believe you made it.”

“Well, believe it, girl. I'm here.”

“No shit!”

Skyler watched the two girls hug each other, then walked up with her hand stretched out.

“Hi. I'm Skyler.”

“Jaclyn.”

“I am fucking tired of all these people in my house!”

Skyler and Sidney both jumped when Dedrick yelled from the back of the house.

“And that would be my older brother Dedrick, the beast.”

“Oh, he's not that bad,” Sidney said.

“The hell he isn't. I'm with Stefan. If he doesn't get laid soon, I'm going to beat him with Cook's frying pan.”

“Is there something I should know?” Jaclyn asked picking her heavy bag back up.

Sidney was about to answer when Skyler beat her to it. “Only that the beast is out of the cage.”

“Come on. I'll show you to your room,” Sidney said taking Jaclyn's arm.

“And the part about getting laid?”

“He is almost in *heat* again, and we are finding out the hard way, the longer they go

without their mate, the harder it is on us," Skyler said, following the two.

*"Heat?"*

"I'll tell you later."

## 2.

Jaclyn stood leaning against a wall at the top of the stairs watching people walk into the mansion, feeling a bit out of place. Sidney had taken her that morning to buy some new clothes for tonight, and she did look very nicely put together in the white silk pant suit, but she still felt like she didn't belong with these people.

She brushed her hands over and over the pants, hoping that every wrinkle that might be there was not, and several times looked down to make sure her pearl and c.z. blouse was straight and nothing was on it. The one thing that really made her feel out of place was her hair. Jaclyn always wore it down or in a tail down her back, but tonight Sid had insisted she was to have it in a loose bun at the top of her head.

"Are you planning on standing here all night or what?" Sidney asked, as she came



out of her room.

“How in the hell did I ever let you talk me into this?”

“You look great.”

“I look like a fucking Barbie doll.”

“Well, she does have everything.”

Jaclyn gave her a glare, which made Sidney laugh.

“Look at it like this, Jacy; I could have made you wear a dress like I have to.”

“And I would've liked to see you try.”

“Now, ladies.” Stefan walked out the room. “Please, no fighting. I have my hands full with my brother.”

“Hah! All you've done is hide while the rest of us have had to deal with it,” Sidney said, crossing her arms across her chest.

“Hey, I will admit it. He can kick my ass!”

“Shit, Stefan, I've known you for only two days and I bet *I* can kick your ass,” Jaclyn laughed.

“Yes, but I'm not in *heat*.”

“So get him laid.”

Stefan offered his arms to both girls and started to walk down the steps with them.

“Not an easy thing to do.”

“Don't see what the problem is. He's pretty hot and all; should be no trouble finding him a girl.”

Sidney stopped walking pulling both of them with her. "Don't even think about it!"

"Did I miss something?" Stefan asked, looking at both ladies.

Jaclyn rolled her eyes: "Sid..."

"Don't *Sid* me. He has enough problems as it is without you *helping*."

"Now I know I have missed something."

"I haven't done anything," Jaclyn said as she started to walk again, but was stopped by Sidney's hand on her arm.

"What are you planning?"

"Hold up! Will someone please fill me in?"

Stefan looked from Sid back to Jaclyn.

"Fine!" Jaclyn placed both hands on her hips and half glared at Stefan. "I was thinking of helping your brother out a bit with his *problem*."

"Oh, no." Sidney moaned.

"And how were you going to do that?"

"You shouldn't have asked," Sidney moaned and shook her head.

Jaclyn looked Stefan in the eye. "I was thinking of giving him a blow."

Sidney let out an even louder moan and sat down on the steps.

"Shit!" Stefan said

"What?" Jaclyn asked.

"You're pulling my leg! Please tell me you are pulling my leg?"

"I don't see what the big deal is."

Sidney stood up. "You tell her, Stefan."

Stefan waited until Sidney was gone. He was still getting over the shock at hearing someone tell him that they wanted to give his brother a blowjob.

"Tell me what?"

Stefan had to clear his throat a few times, then when he would look at her, he had to clear it again. He was having a hard time thinking of the words he was going to need in order to explain to her that what she was wanting to do to help Dedrick was going to cost her more than she really wanted.

"Follow me."

Jaelyn followed him into the study where Dedrick had been hiding for the last couple of days since she'd arrived. She wanted to get a good look at things since this was her first time in the room, but Stefan took her arm and led her to a small leather sofa.

"What has Sid told you about the *heat* in our men?"

"I just thought your sexuality was heightened."

"Heightened is a mild word."

"Just cut through the chase and tell me what I did wrong."

"Ok. When we go into *heat*, we can become violent."

"I heard."

Stefan stood up and walked to a window. He looked out at a few of the guests, then went onto the balcony for some air.

"Not just violent, but damn mean."

“Like a bitch in heat?”

“Just like that. We are stronger, meaner and quite determined to get what we want.”

“Why not just find someone and take the edge off, then?”

Stefan looked at her. “It doesn't work that way after a while.”

“And why is that?”

“Dedrick has been in his *heat* since age sixteen. Don't get me wrong, he has had a few girls that have seemed to help, but for some reason, he gets damn mean. The last time he had a girl he really hurt her bad, without meaning to. It's just that without our true mate it's so hard to control the burning lust that comes out.”

“You mean he likes to dominate?”

“That would be putting it a bit mild.”

Jaelyn stood up and walked to the door.

“I can handle myself.”

“Not with Dedrick. Stay away from him until his *heat* is over. I don't want to see him hurt you.”

“And what makes you think he could hurt me?”

“Jaelyn, please...”

“No. Now look. I'm glad you gave me a place to crash for a bit and all, but I really don't like being told who to fuck. I am a big girl, but I don't want to marry your brother. I understand you. He is the big bad wolf and I should stay away and all. I was just wanting to help him relax a bit.”

“But he can't....”

“So where do you plan on taking Sid?”

Stefan knew by the way she changed the subject that he would not be able to tell her anything else.

“We have a boat on the coast. I thought it would be nice for just the two of us to be alone on the water for a bit.”

“That sounds nice.”

Stefan smiled at her. He had heard Sidney talk often about her and found himself liking her, just like she said he would. He walked her back into the party and introduced her to a few people. An hour later he watched her select a glass of wine from a tray and head for the back door. Sidney also told him that Jaclyn didn't like large groups of people. Something about her past always caused her not to get close to that many people, and she didn't ever want a relationship.

His curiosity spiked when he saw Dedrick and Adrian Lundrigan walking out of a room that was supposed to be closed off. He was not surprised to see that Dedrick looked as pissed as ever, but was surprised that Adrian was looking pissed, also. As far as Stefan knew, the two of them always got along.

## 3.

Dedrick walked out the side door to the backyard, loosening his tie as he went. He was finding it harder than he thought to be in a full house with his *heat* upon him. He knew that Stefan was right; he needed to find his mate. The control he had was slipping very fast and he wasn't too sure how much longer he was going to be able to hang on.

He threw his jacket down on a stone bench and took a very deep breath to clear his lungs of the scents that hung around when he saw a pair of white heels lying carelessly next to a tree. He knew he was alone since he saw no one else around, but also knew that a woman wouldn't leave her shoes. Dedrick walked over and picked them up. He looked around with a very puzzled look.

"They don't go with your suit."

A female's voice. Soft, yet with a tone of authority. Something about it made his heart leap along with the *heat*.

"But, if you really want to wear them, I guess I can't stop you."

Dedrick dropped the shoes and looked up in the tree. Stretched out on her back with a medium size tree limb holding her was Sidney's friend, Jaclyn. How she was doing it he had no idea; he'd never seen a human do it before.

"What are you doing out here?" Dedrick asked.

"I could ask you the same question."

"But I asked you first."

“So you did.”

He watched her slim hand hold a cigarette and bit his lip to stifle a groan out as he watched her lips part around it. His cock twitched as his mind thought of those lips around him, sucking. He had to clear his throat before he could speak to her again.

“You smoke?”

“Only when I'm uncomfortable.”

“Well, with a branch under your back, I can see why.”

She laughed and it did something to him that he had never experienced before.

“No, that isn't it. I don't like being in a room filled with people.”

“Do you want a drink?”

Jaclyn moved a bit and looked down at Dedrick. Her hair slipped over her shoulder and it took his breath away.

“Do you have some scotch hidden someplace?”

“In the pool house.”

“Ah, your hideaway.”

Dedrick gave her a smile. “You can call it that.”

“What would you call it then?”

He extended his hand out to her, helping her out of the tree. When her feet touched the ground he found that it was hard to let her go.

“Maybe heaven,” he murmured.

“Excuse me?”

“Nothing. Don't forget your shoes.”

Jaclyn watched him pick up his jacket and head for the pool house. She took her shoes and followed him, enjoying the view of his ass as she went.

The moment Jaclyn walked into the pool house she was speechless. The place was so much bigger than her last apartment, which had a kitchen in it. There was no kitchen in the pool house, just two large rooms with a nice sized bathroom. The front room seemed to be cleaned out of most the furniture; only an overstuffed chair, T.V., bar and daybed were present. Dedrick motioned for her to take a seat and walked over to the bar, pouring them both a drink. When he turned back to her he had to swallow hard at the sight of her lying down on his daybed. For a split second he saw himself on that bed, between her thighs.

“You keep spacing out on me. Is everything alright?”

Dedrick handed her the drink and sat in the chair. “I'm fine.”

He watched her take a sip and had to fight with himself to not change.

“So, I understand that Sidney wants you to stay with us for awhile?”

Jaclyn finished off her drink. “Yeah, is that going to be a problem?”

“I don't see anything wrong with it.”

“So why *do* you hide out in here?”

Dedrick smiled at her. He couldn't help himself; there was just something about her that intrigued him.

“Maybe it's safer if I'm here.”



“Safer for whom?”

He watched her get up and walk over to the bar. She placed her glass down and turned around, leaning on the bar.

“For everyone.”

Jaelyn smiled at him. “Are you dangerous, then?”

Dedrick finished off his drink and stood up also. He walked over to her, leaned into her a bit, placed his glass next to hers, but he didn't move away from her.

“Maybe I am.”

Her scent floated up to him slowly, like a drug taking hold of his senses. He felt his *heat* rise, his cock stretching his slacks, his flesh tingling. All he wanted to do was touch one part of her skin.

“Good. I'd hate to be bored.”

Very slowly Jaelyn leaned into him, lightly kissing him on the lips. She touched his lips with the tip of her tongue, then moved under his arm and walked to the door picking up her shoes as she went.

“You like playing with fire, don't you?”

Turning around to look at his backside she said, “Yeah, I like the heat.”

## 4.

“Are you sure you’ll be fine here alone?” Sidney asked, standing in the front doorway.

“You know, Sid, you need to start thinking of yourself for a change,” Jaclyn said brushing a bit of hair out of Sidney’s eyes.

“I just feel so bad leaving you. I didn’t know Stefan was going to take me on a trip.”

“Well, what the hell did you think he was going to do after the two of you got married?”

“I meant...”

“I know what you meant. Now, I will be fine and I’ll still be here when you get back. So...” She gave her a push out the door. “Go and have some fun.”

“Now, we’ll only be gone for a few days,” Stefan said, coming up behind them with bags in his hands.

“And we’ll hold down the fort.”

Stefan looked hard at Jaclyn. His gut was telling him that there was more to her than even she knew.

Jaclyn stood in the doorway with her loose, cut off sweat pants rolled down her hips and a baggy, off the shoulder t-shirt, watching the jeep pull out of the drive. Her hair was loose, just way she liked it, blowing in her face with the wind. She took a deep breath of the clean afternoon air, but something in the air was not right. Out of the corner of her

eye she thought she had seen someone within the grounds. When she looked closely, they were gone.

At lunch, Jaclyn was a bit disappointed that Dedrick was not at the table. Skyler told her he was spending more and more of his time in the pool house, and it had a lot to do with his *heat*. When dinnertime came around and still no Dedrick, Jaclyn decided it was time to visit the pool house again.

Jaclyn waited until Skyler went out with some of her friends before she left her room and headed out for the pool house. The place was as dark as the night except for a light that was flashing from a T.V. With her heart pounding, she walked up to the door and knocked.

“What!” Dedrick barked.

Jaclyn took a deep breath, opened the door, and when she looked around the room she saw many empty bottles of liquor.

“Having a party without me?”

Dedrick groaned. “What do you want?”

“Well, I didn't see you at all today so I thought I would come and see if you were okay.”

Dedrick muted the T.V. “Well, I'm not.”

Jaclyn walked around the stuff on the floor and stood in front of Dedrick, who was in a half lying, half sitting position across the day bed with only a thin sheet spread over his lap. Jaclyn felt her pussy start to tingle at the sight of him on the bed with nothing

between them but a sheet.

“Hmm, nice.”

One of Dedrick eyebrows arched.

“Do you always dress like this?” she asked.

She heard him growl and saw a flash of red in his eyes.

“So this is what your *heat* is like?”

“And how the hell would you know about that?”

She stood right in front of him. “Your brother wanted to warn me.”

“And you never listened?”

“Should I have? Besides, I don't like being told what to do.”

She watched as he raised his arms up over his head to hold onto the bed. Her mouth watered at the power he had in his arms.

His eyes flashed red again. “I think you should have listened to them.”

“Maybe I make my own decisions.”

“And what is it you decided to do to bring you here?”

Jaelyn smiled at him and dropped down to her knees.

“Maybe I wanted to see if the *wolf* really bites,” she said taking hold of the sheet.

Dedrick sucked in his breath as she started to pull off the sheet. His body was on fire as it was with the *heat* running through him, but now, with her scent in the air, her heat close and her flesh touching his, his control was also slipping.

“This *wolf* bites real fucking hard,” he growled, flexing his arms.

“Then let's see if I can tame him a bit.”

Dedrick closed his eyes as her hands took hold of his aching cock. Never in his life did he ever think a woman's hand could feel so good. He thought he would die the moment her lips kissed the head. He opened his eyes when she took her tongue and licked him from balls to head.

“Do you have any idea what you're fucking doing?”

“Oh, I think I know what I'm doing.”

He hissed the moment her lips closed around his cock. She used one hand to cup his balls and the other to stroke the part of his cock she could not fit into her mouth.

Without thought or care, Dedrick closed his eyes, took hold of her hair and just rode the ride she was giving him. He knew it was going to be a short ride since it has been a very long time since he'd had a woman, but damn if he wasn't going to enjoy it.

Suddenly, she stopped sucking and used her hand. As fast as it would go she jacked him off.

“Do you want me to stop? I would hate to do something that you didn't want in the first place.”

Dedrick opened his eyes giving her a growl along with a pull on her hair.

She gave him a sheepish grin. “I thought so.”

Her lips wrapped back around his cock and she sucked and jacked him off.

“Oh, fuck!” He rumbled, jerking his hips.

It was the only warning she got before his cum shot into her mouth. Jaclyn didn't

mind one bit and took every drop he had. He was still a bit hard when she finally stopped. They didn't say a word to each other, but Dedrick didn't take his eyes off of her.

"Later," she said, with a smile.

He watched her walk out of the room. He just couldn't think of anything to say to her that might make her come back

Jaclyn went back up to her room and stood by the window, looking down at the pool house. She stood there watching as Dedrick walked out. He stopped by the side of the pool and suddenly looked up toward her window. Jaclyn didn't move. Something told her he could see her, and it excited her. She was starting to get a guilty feeling, though. She had only been in the house for two days and was already trying to fuck the owner, but there was something about him that made her want to get wild.

Her pussy started to throb again just looking down at his masculine body with its cock hard. She licked her lips, still tasting a bit of him on them and started to undress by the window, enjoying the fact that he was watching every move she made.

Still watching Dedrick, Jaclyn started to play with her breasts, twisting her nipples until they were hard, then moving down her stomach. She hiked up one leg onto the window seat as she moved her hand lower. She watched him stroke his cock as she masturbated. There was something about him watching her that turned her on even more.

With her just giving him a blowjob and now masturbating along with him, it wasn't long before Jaclyn let out a moan as the orgasm hit her. She watched him cum all over the grass, and then saw something that took her breath away.

Dedrick shifted into a huge black wolf.

5.

“Hey, where're you off to?”

Jaclyn stood at the top of the stairs watching Skyler hand a couple of bags to the driver at the door.

“To a safe house.”

“A what?”

“A safe house. It is where we females who are not mated go on moon night.”

“So, should I come with you, then?”

Skyler stood at the door and looked up at Jaclyn. She knew what she'd done to her brother, she knew just about everything that went on in the house. She also knew she should let Jaclyn in on what was about to happen, but couldn't. Stefan tried to tell her not

to mess with Dedrick; now it was too late.

“You will be fine. It is just for my kind.”

“And when will you be back?”

“Day after. Males can still pick up the scent of unmated females.”

Skyler gave her the best cheerful smile she could, then left. Jaclyn walked around house looking in rooms and flipping through books here and there. Nothing really kept her attention too long, her mind kept thinking of Dedrick and what he could be doing. Soon after she stepped out of her shower she heard him. A loud roar echoed throughout the house, vibrating through her pussy, causing her to moan.

Jaclyn wrapped a robe tightly around herself. She walked out of the bathroom and was greeted by the moon shining brightly. Another roar was heard, causing another tremor to run through her body. Something came over Jaclyn, causing her to leave her room. She felt she needed to find Dedrick, ease both his pain and hers.

She found his room very easily; all she had to do was walk towards the noise that he was making. She didn't knock on the door; if she did, she knew that he would only tell her to go away, and that was something she could not do. Opening the door slowly she saw him next to the bed, naked, bent over with one hand holding on to the side of the bed, his other hand in his hair, moaning.

Jaclyn felt her pussy start to get wet at the sight of his body. Never had she seen a man look as good as this one did. Powerful legs held up a very powerful body. Her hands itched to hold on to his ass as he pounded his massive cock inside her. Those kinds



of thoughts caused a small moan to escape her lips.

Dedrick heard it, though.

His head whipped around to look at her, and her breath caught in her throat. Dedrick looked like a wild beast. His long hair was a mess around his face, eyes bright red and his breathing was fast. She also saw that some black hair was starting to sprout around his body and face. It looked like he was holding back his change and struggling as he did so.

“You need to leave,” he ground out.

Jaclyn licked her lips as her hands went to the knot at her robe. “I can’t.”

He turned completely around, giving Jaclyn a full view of his erect body, especially his cock. It was so hard it touched his belly, and Jaclyn wanted that cock.

“I can’t control it this time.”

She slipped the robe off and walked up to him, closing her eyes as her sensitive body touched his.

“Don’t control it.” She kissed him, biting his lower lip gently. “Fuck me.”

He growled and tried to fight, even though his arms were going around her body.

“You don’t know what you ask of me.”

Every time he spoke it sent another wave of tremors through her body, causing her pussy to get even wetter.

“Don’t make me beg,” she said, hiking a leg up to his waist.

“I could hurt you.”

His eyes were closed. He fought so hard to control what was so desperately trying to get out. Her scent closed around them, and he found himself kissing her neck and licking it a bit.

“Then, *I* will fuck you!”

With Dedrick so caught up in her, it was very easy for her to push him, and he was very surprised to find himself lying flat on his back. So surprised that he gave her a deep growl.

“Yeah! You just keep growling like that.”

He gave her a look with his red eyes that just made her pussy start to leak. She smiled at him, took hold of his cock, giving it a kiss on the head which brought out another deep growl.

“Like that, do you?” she asked, bending over him. “I can do it some more if you want!”

The only response she got was his growl, along with the lust in his red eyes. At the same moment Jaclyn slipped her lips around the head of his cock, she also slipped two fingers inside her wet pussy. She masturbated to the sucking of his cock. The faster she would suck on him, the faster she would finger herself.

Jaclyn stopped sucking him, only to moan loudly as her orgasm hit her, but she made sure her hand still stroked him

Dedrick watched her cum, her scent washing over him like a blanket. He never thought he would have a girl this night to try to sate his *heat*. He met her in the eye as her

body settled down a bit. He grabbed her wrist none too gently and brought her wet fingers to his mouth. He sucked them clean as she started to climb up his body. One more time reason started to come back to him.

“This won't be something that is over after I cum one time, Jaclyn.” He cupped one of her breasts. “I fuck all night this time.”

Jaclyn rubbed her pussy an inch above his cock. “I'm going to hold you to that promise,” she purred.

He growled again as he took hold of her hips, holding her up in position her over his cock.

“Last chance, Jaclyn. I might hurt you.”

She wiggled her ass, slipping the head into her heat. “Do something besides talk.”

6.

Dedrick slammed her on his cock, stretching her pussy and cumming at the same time. It had been so long since he'd had a woman; there was no way he could have held off. He held her still, just until his cock stop pulsing and to give her body a few moments to accommodate his size.

“Did you just cum?” Jaclyn asked bracing her hands on his chest.

“Look who is going to talk now?”

Jaclyn noticed his eyes were still very red, and his cock was still very hard, but she also knew he had cum. That was something she did not like.

“Move!” he growled at her.

“But...”

His hand grabbed her hips a bit harder. “Fuck me, or I will fuck you.”

With his hand still on her hips in a very brutal grip, Jaclyn moved. She'd never had a man quite this large before and she just couldn't believe how wonderful it felt. His cock touched every spot and a few more, so it wasn't long before she felt her own orgasm approach.

She had a nice rhythm going. She had her hips moving with her hands on his chest, his hands moved from her hips to her breasts, then back to hips to help keep the rhythm going. When she would slow down a bit, he brought his legs up and used his hips to move faster.

Right before Jaclyn came she felt hair on his body. When she looked down, Dedrick had a body full of black hair. With his hair rubbing her flesh, his cock hitting every spot in her pussy and his hips pounding into her, Jaclyn lost it. Her nails dug into his chest as a powerful orgasm hit her. She cried out and was silenced by Dedrick, who sat up to claim her for a hard kiss, not once breaking the thrusting movement.

Quickly, Dedrick moved the position. He flipped Jaclyn on her back with him on his

feet, hiking her legs up over his shoulders. While her body was still having a few aftershocks he thrust hard back into her. He held her legs and watched his cock move in and out, and then he would watch her breasts move with each powerful thrust. He was in full *heat*, the beast was showing itself to her, and Dedrick loved every minute of it.

“You know I am going to fuck you everywhere?”

He watched her grab her breasts, pulling on her nipples.

“There will not be one place on your body that my dick does not visit.”

This time she moaned and tightened her pussy on his cock.

“Yeah! Tighten that pussy up for me.” He slowed his movement down. “Play with your clit,” he demanded.

The moment her finger touched her clit, she came. As her pussy tightened over his cock he increased his thrusting and gave her another one on top of the other.

“Is the *wolf* fucking you like you want?”

He stopped his thrust and moved one of her legs so they were closed together over one shoulder.

“I like ass, Jaclyn. Are you ready to give that to me?”

He climbed back on the bed, moving her legs up with him and licking at her flesh as he went. He then hiked only one of her legs over his arms as he leaned over her back, pinning her down.

“Are you ready to give me what I want?” he growled in her ear, along with rubbing the head of his cock against her ass.

"Dedrick..."

"Oh, there is no backing out now. I told you not to start something you could *not* finish."

"I've never," Jaclyn couldn't finish her words. She never thought he would want to do something like this.

"Told you the *wolf* bites."

Dedrick rubbed his cock against her pussy to get her wetness, then positioned the head of his cock against her ass. Very slowly he pushed. It seem to take forever for her ass to give and let him in, and it took all he had to control himself not force his way in.

He heard her whimper and moved his hand down to her clit, giving it a light squeeze before he thrust two fingers inside her.

"Relax. Don't fight me."

"You're too big. This won't work."

"Everything works." He bit her ear and he thrust in another finger.

"Oh, God!"

"Cum for me."

The moment another orgasm hit, Dedrick thrust the rest of his cock into her ass.

"I'm in."

Dedrick continued his play with her pussy as he fucked her tight ass. It wasn't long before her whimpering turned into moaning, and it wasn't long before he felt his own orgasm approaching.

"I'm going to cum in your ass."

The way he was talking and telling her everything he was doing to her only turned Jaclyn on more. She didn't even realize that she was pushing her ass back towards his thrusts and moving his hand over her pussy to play with her clit.

Dedrick rolled on his back, taking her with him, and with his cock still in her ass, shot his load deep inside of her. He also gave her clit a hard pinch that got her off again. She was grinding his hand on her, which also grinded his cock in her ass.

Slowly, and with care, Dedrick rolled them both back on their sides and eased his still hard cock out of her ass. He watched his cum drip out of her ass and thought how much he would love to do that again, but knew he needed to clean her up some. His *heat* was not over yet.

Dedrick left her lying on the bed as he went for a wash cloth and cleaned both of them up a bit, then he laid back down next to her, cupping her breast in one hand.

"I don't think I can do any more," Jaclyn said.

Dedrick kissed her neck, leaving a few bite marks as he went. His cock was still hard, showing no signs of a good fucking. He moved his hand from her breast down to her pussy. Not waiting for any signs from her, he slipped two fingers inside and started to work on her. The moment he thought she was wet enough, he moved, flipping her over to her stomach and up on her knees with him behind.

"Dedrick!" she cried as he thrust hard into her.

Dedrick heard nothing. He closed his eyes and rode her hard; pulling her hips back

to meet him thrust for thrust. His change was upon him and he fought with it, along with the fight to cum. He wanted this to last as long as it could, but lasting was something he couldn't do.

More hair started to sprout on his body. The fingers on his hand extended and dug into her flesh, leaving marks. Ears started to point out and half of his face started to change to that of the wolf. He also felt his cock start to swell and get larger inside of her body, heard her cry out from one orgasm after another.

The moment his cock swelled up and his balls tightened up, and with his cum about to erupt, Dedrick leaned over her. His teeth clamped down on her shoulder, holding her in place as he came hard and deep inside of her, leaving a mark as he did.



## 7.

“I tell you what, Jacy, I don't know what is more sore on me. My ass, hips, back, or...” Jaclyn said to herself as she sat in a huge, hot bathtub.

“It is your ass.”

Jaclyn turned in her bath to see Dedrick leaning in the doorframe with his arms crossed over his chest. She had to close her mouth at the sight of him. He looked so calm, so relaxed. His hair was brushed back out of his face, he wore a pair of jeans that fit him like a second skin, and he had a blue tank top tucked in that showed every inch of abs on him.

“Well, I see that you survived last night.” He said with a smile.

“Ummm...”

“Want to go grab a bite to eat?”

Jaclyn was speechless. Just looking at him caused her aching body to react with need.

“Should I come back later?”

“No!” she screamed.

Dedrick laugh, causing Jaclyn to close her eyes with a groan as her pussy started to tingle again.

“I'm sorry. It is just that, um...” She felt her chest start to get red. “What I am trying to say is you look....um....”

“Normal?”

“Yeah.”

“I’ll explain it to you sometime. How about I go and wait for you downstairs, and we’ll leave when you are ready?”

When he turned around to leave, Jaclyn had to bite her lip to suppress a groan. His ass in those jeans almost undid her.

“Did you say something?” Dedrick asked, turning around again.

“Nope. Just give me about ten minutes.”

He gave her a smile that told her he had heard and knew what she was looking at.

Fifteen minutes later, Jaclyn walked down the stairs in a loose pair of jean shorts and a light, sleeveless turtleneck sweater. She had to hunt for something that would hide all of the bite marks and hickies on her neck.

She found Dedrick outside in the front, leaning against a motorcycle. Again, seeing him was causing her pussy to tingle and the cravings to start. He looked so hot standing next to the cycle with his hair blowing in the wind, arms across his chest. Jaclyn had to tell herself that this was not the time to be thinking of jumping him.

“Ready?” he asked, handing her a helmet.

She took it and easily climbed on the back with him, loving the feel of his body as her hands went around him.

“Might want to hold on tight. I do tend to go a bit fast.”

“Right.”

Fast was not the word Jaclyn would have used. She had to close her eyes several times as he wheeled the bike between cars, barely stopping at red lights. He took them to a small restaurant, and instead of eating in like she thought, he had ordered a picnic. With the food tied on the back, he drove again at high speed to a remote piece of property, or at least what *he* claimed was small property.

One hundred acres of forest with a small pond was small to him. The land was fenced in to keep people out and there was no driveway of any kind. Jaclyn never thought a place like this would be in a city.

“Do you hang out here often?” She asked, sitting on the blanket before him.

“On moon night I do. We also use it for a *Gathering*.”

“What’s that?”

He handed her a beer as he started to dig out the food.

“It is a night when we all get together for a mating and claiming.”

“Mating?”

She watched him take a bite of the very large sandwich and thoughts of his mouth on her swam in her head.

“Our males have a hard time finding mates. Most of the females lock themselves in safe houses so their scent isn’t picked up.”

“And that is what Skyler did?”

She saw the flash of anger in his eyes before he could cover it up.

“Yeah.”

“So, when will she be back?”

Dedrick looked at her with a grin on his face. “Too soon.”

Jaelyn's eyes widened as she watched him put his sandwich down and get up on all fours. He crawled right over to her, took her beer out of her hands and placed it away from her.

“I find I'm not hungry for food,” he said. “Or talking.”

Jaelyn was about to respond, but was stopped by his lips claiming hers in a heated kiss. He used his body to lay hers down. Jaelyn never complained once or tried to stop him; she found that her body was just as hungry for his as his was for hers.

The moment his hands slipped under her shirt to cup her breasts, she pulled his shirt over his head and leaned into his hands. A moan left her lips when his lips closed over a nipple, then she moved one of his hands down her body to her covered pussy.

Dedrick rubbed her pussy with the palm of his hand as he took turns with her nipples, loving every wiggle he got out of her. He almost ripped her shorts as he unbuttoned them, slipping his hand inside to feel her wetness. He was not one bit surprised to find her wearing no underwear, or to find her hot and more than ready for him, but this time he wanted more than just a fuck.

He sat up on his knees and pulled her jeans down her hips roughly, throwing them to the side. He watched her spread her legs for him, moving her hips in a teasing manner. He let out a deep growl as he watched her hand slip down to her pussy and play with her clit.

“Cum for me,” he demanded. “Fuck your pussy.”

Jaelyn complied with his demands and circled her clit, moaning as she did. She couldn't explain it, but every time he would demand her to do something, or just plain talk dirty to her, it always got her blood boiling. So she closed her eyes and rubbed her clit harder and faster, giving him a few moans.

She was not expecting his mouth on her, so the moment his tongue touched her pussy, Jaelyn came. She cried out, bucking her hips and trying to grind his face into her.

“Yeah!” Dedrick said against her pussy. “Keep cumming for me, baby.”

He pushed her hand away, pulled her clit into his mouth to suck and thrust two fingers inside. After the second orgasm hit her he just stopped cold on her. Jaelyn looked up at him with lust-glazed eyes. She watched him pull her closer by her legs, moaned when he pushed her sweater up, exposing her breasts. She licked her lips as she watched him unfasten his jeans, pull out his cock and stroke it a few times.

“You up for more?” he asked, not touching her.

She moved her hand back down to her pussy and started to rub it, along with his rubbing of his cock. “What do you think?”

Dedrick growled again and Jaelyn saw a quick flash of red in his eyes as he positioned the head of his cock to her pussy. He leaned over her, taking a nipple in his mouth. Quickly and hard, he thrust inside of her. Jaelyn cried out as another orgasm hit her with the same force as his cock. She wrapped her legs around his and almost pulled herself up off of the ground as she held on to him as he thrust hard and fast into her.

Dedrick didn't plan on fucking her again; he just wanted to have lunch along with some conversation to get to know her better, but seeing her and remembering everything from last night he couldn't help himself; he had to have her again.

He pulled two more orgasms out of her before he lost his own battle and came with a roar. He held her tightly just as she dug her nails into his back to hold onto him. It took him a few moments before he noticed what he was also doing.

Somehow, in the heat of everything, Jaclyn's sweater had come off and now Dedrick had his teeth in her shoulder, holding her in place. The only time a male ever did this was when he laid claim to his mate.

## 8.

It had been three days since Jaclyn and Dedrick had their little encounter on the secluded property, and it had been three days since she had seen Dedrick. Sidney had called in those three days, though, filling up a space of loneliness that Jaclyn didn't even know she had. She told her all about the great time they were having, and all of the things she was getting to see. Jaclyn was really happy for her friend, but was disappointed that she was not going to be coming back until the end of the week, and that was if Stefan didn't decide to take her somewhere else.

Skyler also knew that something had happened while she was away. She felt the tension in the air as soon as her foot touched the floor, and she also caught Dedrick's scent upon Jaclyn, but Skyler didn't say anything. She ate her dinners with either Jaclyn or Dedrick, never with both at the same time.

On the fourth day of the silent treatment, Jaclyn had enough. She went through every room in the house looking for Dedrick. Enough was enough in her eyes, and she wanted to know what she had done wrong.

Seeing Skyler walk in from the back, Jaclyn walked up to her, but seeing the look on Skyler's face, Jaclyn knew that Skyler had picked up that something was going on in the house between them.

"Have you seen your brother?" Jaclyn asked.

"I think he is out in the pool house."

"Thanks."

Sure enough, Dedrick was out hiding in the pool house, drinking. Jaclyn didn't knock on the door, just walked right in, as pissed as ever.

She saw him pacing the floor with a bottle in his hand. Just looking at him, a person would have thought he was relaxed, but Jaclyn knew differently.

"So is this how we play now? I fuck you, then I get the silent treatment?"

Dedrick gave her a dark look and took a drink from the bottle.

"You know, I have had enough of this shit!" she screamed at him, and then turned to walk out of the room. She was stopped by the bottle of liquor smashing against the wall next to her.

"You have no fucking idea what is going on," he hissed.

Jaclyn turned around to face him. His eyes were not red like she was getting used to seeing, but they did hold anger in them. Anger at her? She didn't know

"So enlighten me."

Dedrick ran his hands through his hair and walked over to the liquor cabinet. He rested his hands on the sides and leaned over it, not looking at her.

“We should not have done anything on moon night.”

“Oh, great! Regret. Just what I need right now.”

“I never said it was regret.”

She watched his knuckles start to turn white.

“You know what? I have dealt with guys like you before, and I’ll be damned if I let myself get hurt again.”

“Jaclyn, you don’t understand,” he growled, turning around to face her.

“Oh, I understand just fine. You are an asshole, just like the rest.” She walked up to him, pointing her finger at his chest. “I never asked you for a commitment. I knew what I was doing, and I know what I am doing now. I fucked you because I wanted to, nothing more. So you can take your righteous attitude and stick it up your ass!”

“God damn it! Will you listen to me?” He growled.

She picked up an empty bottle from the floor and threw it at him, smashing it against the wall.

“You have nothing I want to hear,” she hissed calmly.

Dedrick watched her turn and walk out of the room.

Jaclyn swore to herself as she walked back to the house that she would never let another man hurt her like her last boyfriend had hurt her. That was why she was always alone, and always on the run. Now she was letting this man break her heart, but she would be damned if he was going to break her soul or spirit.



“Jacy, wait!”

She heard him behind her and that only made her quicken her pace. She didn't want to face him, or to let him see her tears. She had too much pride for that.

“Damn it, hold up.”

“Go away!”

She heard him growl at her, felt what the sound did to her body, and hated herself even more for it. When he grabbed her arm Jaclyn's own anger got the better of her. She swung around and hit him with her fist, feeling the rage at being man handled again, and not liking it. The blow did nothing to him really, only shocked him more than anything, but still it was something that no one had ever done to him before

“Don't fucking touch me, ever!”

His grip on her arm tightened, so much so that a whimper escaped her lips before she had time to stop it.

“Don't do that,” he said all too calmly.

“You know, I am getting pretty damn tired of people telling me what to do around here. I'm not a child.” She tried to yank her arm, but all he did was bring her closer.

“Then stop behaving like one,” he hissed in her face.

“You can go straight to hell.”

This time when she yanked on her arm he let her go. She took a few steps back away from him.

“I have had my fill of being told what to do by men. We had a nice run, you and me, but now it is over.”

This time when she turned and walked away, Dedrick let her go. He needed to get control of his temper, and his cock. Just having her close was causing hell on his system.

The moment Jaclyn walked into the house, Skyler was there to greet her with a package in her hand.

“This came for you a few minutes ago.”

“Thanks.” Jaclyn took the package and started up the stairs.

“Oh, and Sidney called. They said that they would be home tonight after all. Something about a storm might be coming in.”

“They have no idea,” Jaclyn murmured to herself.

“What?”

“Nothing.”

Skyler watched her walked up the stairs and head for her room. She was about to head up that way herself and see what was going on, but was stopped by Dedrick storming into the house.

“What is going on?” Skyler asked as Dedrick walked past her.

“Where did she go?”

“To her room.”

“Good, now let me know if she starts to head for the door.”

“Dedrick, what the hell is going on?”

“I’ll explain it later.”

“Well, you had better be getting ready to explain it soon. Stefan is on his way home.”

Dedrick rubbed his face. “I don’t need this right now.”

“What?”

“Look, Skyler, I am going to my room. If Jaclyn tries to bolt for the door, yell at me.”

“Fine,” Skyler said. She threw her hands in the air and watched him storm up the stairs. “Everyone is damn crazy.”

**9.**

At six in the morning, Sidney and Stefan walked into the house unexpectedly and immediately felt the tension. Both dropped their bags and headed up the stairs, Stefan heading for his brother's room, and Sidney for Jaclyn's.

When Sidney opened the door she was surprised to find her friend packing her bag. Jaclyn heard her walk in, but never turned around to face her.

"Leaving again?" Sidney asked closing the door behind her.

"It's time."

"You can't keep running." Sidney took a few steps into the room and saw the open package on the floor. All that was inside it was a note in large red letters.

**I Will Kill Him, If You Stay!**

"When did you get this?" Sidney asked picking it up.

Jaclyn stopped her packing and looked at Sidney. "Last night."

"Bobby?"

"Yeah. Guess he found me again."

Sidney walked over and sat on the bed, Jacy joined her. Neither said a word for the longest time.

“Were you ever going to tell me he was out?” Sid asked taking Jacy's hand.

“I didn't want to tell you anything right now. For the first time, you are happy. I like seeing you happy.”

“And I don't like to see you on the run from him.”

Jacy stood up and finished putting her things in her bag.

“He knows where I am, Sid. I think I have seen him on the property.”

“Then you need to tell Detrick!”

“Talking to Detrick is the last thing I want to do right now.”

It was then that Sidney saw the mark on Jacy's shoulder. She was so stunned she didn't know what to say, and Jacy took her expression for the information about her ex being on the property.

“Look, I can take care of myself. I have for a very long time, and once I lose him again, I'll come back and see you.”

“What did you do, Jacy?”

Jacy looked at Sidney. She had no idea what she was talking about.

“What do you mean?”

Sidney took hold of her of her arm and exposed the mark on her shoulder. Pointing at it she said, "That!"

"It is nothing. Just a damn hickie that won't go away."

"That is no fucking hickie

Jaelyn had to swallow the lump in her throat. She didn't know what to do or say at that moment.

"What did you do while we were away?" Sidney asked again.

"I...um..."

Sidney took her by the arms and gave her a small shake. "Did you sleep with him?"

Still in shock, Jaelyn nodded her head yes.

"Oh, man!" Sidney moaned, sitting back down on the bed.

"What does the mark mean, Sid?"

"I've got to go talk to him," Sidney said to herself as she got up from the bed, heading for the door.

"Sidney!" Jaelyn screamed, stopping Sidney in her tracks. "What the hell does the mark mean?"

Sidney touched the doorknob and looked at Jaelyn in the eyes. "It means that he

has marked you for himself. You're his mate."

Jaclyn was speechless as she sat back down on the bed. If what Sidney told her was true, then it sure did explain to her why Dedrick was acting so strange. He was so upset about it that he couldn't look her in face. He didn't want her. All she was to him was a tumble, she thought.

Sidney half ran down the hallway towards Dedrick's room. She didn't knock, just burst in, walked up to him and slapped him in the face.

"How could you?!" she screamed.

Dedrick just stood there and took her hitting on him, hoping it would make him feel better about all of this.

Stefan finally picked Sidney up to stop her from hitting his brother.

"What the hell is wrong?" he asked her.

"Ask your dear brother. He marked her, damn it!" Sidney screamed, trying to get out of Stefan's hold.

Stefan put Sidney down a few feet away from Dedrick. When the words started to set in he looked at his brother, hoping to hear a denial. None came.

"Dedrick?" he asked.

"I'm sorry," Dedrick said running his hands through his hair. "I tried to fight it.

She came into my room and things just got out of hand. I didn't realize what I had done until the next day."

For the first time ever Stefan watched his brother's shoulders slump. Dedrick was always the one in charge of things and right now, he couldn't handle a thing.

"Well, it gets even better," Sidney said, walking up to him. "Her crazy ex-boyfriend is looking for her, and has decided to make you his next target."

"That won't happen," Stefan said.

"Don't be so sure. The guy is crazy. He's been locked up for the last few years, and she didn't tell me he was out. Now he is looking for her, and I think he's found her."

"She's safe here," Dedrick said, sitting on the bed.

"Really? Then how come the guy has already ended up on your property?"

"He was here?" Stefan asked, taking Sidney by the arm.

"Yeah. This is the only guy I have ever seen her scared of. He did things to her she won't tell me about, *and* to top it all off, she is about to leave again."

Dedrick was about to respond to that but was stopped by a yell from Skyler downstairs. He was the first one out the door and stopped at the top landing of the stairs.

"Jaclyn!" He yelled so loudly that some of the pictures on the walls shook.

She looked up at him and the sight caused her body to tingle.



"Piss off, Dedrick," she said.

"You're *not* leaving!" he yelled at her.

Stefan and Sidney came out and watched the scene unfold before them.

Jaclyn opened the door. "I'm not staying, and there is nothing you can do about it."

"I'm warning you, Jacy," he growled, gripping the top railing.

"I'm getting out of this place."

"You are going *no* fucking place but back in my bed!" he growled.

### ***10.***

Stefan, Sidney, Skyler and Jaclyn all watched with shocked expressions on their faces as Dedrick took hold of the railing from the stairs, swung over it and jumped down to the first floor. Jaclyn never got a chance to try to run as he yanked the bag from her, threw it to the floor, picked her up, swung her over his shoulder and started to walk back up the stairs.

“Put me down!” Jaclyn screamed, hitting at his back. “I am *not* staying here!” she screamed.

Dedrick continued walking as if he didn't have someone on his shoulder who was trying to beat him. He looked at Stefan when he reached the top.

“Find out what you can about this guy.” He pinned her kicking legs down with an arm. “And don't bother us for a few hours.”

He gave Stefan a look that spoke volumes, then headed for his room with a very angry Jaclyn over his shoulder. By the time he reached his door, Jaclyn was thrashing around wildly, trying to get off his shoulder. When he walked into his room she had managed to slide off, so he was carrying her across his chest, with her still kicking and hitting.

Dedrick walked over to the bed and just threw her on it. By the time she flipped herself around he had taken his shirt off and was unzipping his jeans.

“What the hell do you think you are doing?” Jaclyn asked, moving away from him.

Dedrick gave her a smile along with a flash of red in his eyes.

“I don't think so, Dedrick,” she said.

Jaclyn fought with herself as she watched him pull his jeans down his hips, his cock springing free. She couldn't help herself at the sight of his nude body; it always

brought her alive and her mouth to watering.

“Take them off,” he demanded, stroking his cock.

Her eyes went from his cock to his face and back to his cock again. “Why should I?”

She watched his eyes flash again, staying red. “Cause I wish it.”

Jaclyn crossed her arms over her chest and just glared at him. “I don't give a damn what *you* wish.”

He growled at her, sending tingles throughout her body. “You still don't understand what has happened between us.”

“No, *you* don't understand. I don't give a fuck!”

He stopped stroking his cock, giving her a strange look. “Take them off, Jacy.”

“No.”

He growled, then, “Either you do it, or I rip them off.”

“Go to hell!”

Jaclyn started to kick at him as he moved onto the bed and over her. He easily grabbed her legs, stopped the kicking and flipped her over to her stomach.

“I like this position better anyway,” he whispered in her ear.

“It won't be easy like last time, Dedrick.” Again she tried to squirm out from under him.

“Oh, don't worry, Jacy, I will have you begging in no time.”

Jaelyn let out a gasp as Dedrick took hold of the waistline of her jeans and ripped them straight down the middle.

“You asshole! This was one of my favorite pair of jeans.”

“Want to take the shirt off, or do I rip that as well?”

He moved up to sit on her ass, making any kind of kicking impossible. When his hand moved up under her shirt, chills went down her spine.

“God, you suck!” she screamed.

“Do you want to keep the shirt?” He moved her shirt up to her arms.

“Fuck you, Dedrick!”

“Oh, baby, all in good time.” Dedrick took hold her and ripped it away from her body, causing Jaelyn to scream in frustration.

“You know,” he purred, “I love your ass.” He started to rub her ass cheeks.

Dedrick's words brought chills upon her body; his voice caused her to get wet. She bit her lip as he moved to lie on top of her back, spreading her legs as he went.

“You know, I should have known what was going on. I caught your scent the

moment you walked into the house.” He pushed at her knees with his own, bringing them up a bit, forcing her hips up some. “It called to my *heat*.”

Jaelyn had to bite her lip harder to suppress the moan that was almost out. She tried again to move out from under him when a hand started to slide under her body, towards her throbbing pussy.

The moment a finger touched her clit, Jaelyn let out the moan she was holding back. She didn't mean to, but her body took over for her head. Her hips pushed up to give his hand better access to her pussy, which was begging for his touch.

“Ah, you're wet.” He purred in her ear.

He took two of his fingers and spread her pussy lips open, then flicked at her clit with another. This caused her to try to move her hips for more pressure.

“Still want me not to touch you?” Dedrick stopped the playing with her clit and just rubbed at her pussy lips. “We are made for each other, Jacy. Your body craves mine just as much as I crave yours.

“I can't stay here.” She moaned out.

“You can't go.”

Dedrick moved off of her fast, flipping her over to her back. He held onto her legs and spread them wide, he held on tightly, making sure she couldn't kick at him, and then he went down on his knees.

“This is mine, and mine alone, he growled, rubbing his face close to her pussy.

Jaclyn sat up on the bed, taking a handful of his dark, silky hair. She met him in the eye, and this time there was not one bit of red in them, only desire for her.

“Then prove it. Make me scream.”

Dedrick gave her the growl she so loved, along with a smile. He reached out with his tongue, licking her from the ass he loved, to her wet pussy. Jaclyn moaned, trying to push his face into her.

He gave a few licks to her clit, bringing out a few moans from her, but when he brought it into his mouth for a hard suck, she cried out for more. Twice he brought her close to her orgasm, and both times he backed away before she could achieve it.

“Do you want my mouth or my dick?” he purred against her pussy.

Jaclyn dug her nails into his scalp, trying to get some relief, but he held her off easily.

“God, you’re such a fucking tease,” she said.

Dedrick laugh at her. He just couldn’t help himself, he felt so alive now that she was here with him.

“You want a tease, my dear? I can give you tease.”

He gave her one quick lick then stood up. With Jaclyn watching him, he put he

jeans back on.

“What do you think you are doing now?” she asked, sitting up.

She looked at the tight bulge in his pants, which caused her pussy to start to ache and her mouth to water.

“I don't feel like it now.”

“You don't feel like it?”

“Yeah.” He smiled at her, hiding all of his lust. “Maybe tonight.”

It took the slamming of the door as he walked out for Jaclyn to snap out of the shock of him leaving her. Dedrick had started seducing her, getting her all worked up, then just when she was about to get her release, he had to stop. As she furiously covered herself she thought what a son-of-a-bitch he really could be at this moment.

*11.*

“Ok, this is all I could find out about a Bobby Fidler. He was in jail for manslaughter. Beat some guy to death;” Stefan said, reading from a file he received this morning. “Rumor is that the guy was flirting with Jaclyn, and Fidler didn’t like it one bit.”

“Manslaughter. How the hell did he get out, then?” Dedrick placed his cup of coffee back on the counter, picking up a piece of fruit.

“Probation, good behavior. But one person I talked to said he made a threat that if ever Jaclyn were to get involved with another man, he would kill him.”

“Is that so?”

“Yeah, and another person I talked to said he has seen him around here.”

“You mean in town?” Dedrick leaned back on the counter taking the folder from Stefan.

“No. I mean by our house.” When Dedrick looked up from his reading, Stefan continued. “Old man next door said he saw someone climbing the fence a few days ago.”



“So, our friend has stopped by, and didn't say hi.”

“Dedrick, don't mess around with this guy. He has a violent temper.”

“So do I, little brother.”

“Yeah, but you don't beat people to death.”

“And I don't rip throats out.” When Stefan started to say something, Dedrick held his hand up to stop him. “I am not judging you. You did what you had to, to keep Sidney safe, and that is just what I am going to do to keep Jaclyn safe.”

“At all cost?”

“Yeah, little brother, at all cost. That man is *not* going to hurt my mate ever again.”

“You just be careful.” Stefan grabbed himself a piece of fruit.

“Don't worry, I've got a plan.”

“That is what worries me.”

\*\*\*\*\*

Dedrick lay out in the shallow part of the pool, letting the water lightly graze his legs and sometimes up to his hips. He had his arms under his head, eyes closed as he enjoyed the afternoon sun, thinking of ways to get this ex-boyfriend out of the picture. He was not expecting someone to come up on him and sit on top of him.

“You know you are a major ass?”

Using his hand to block out the sun, he opened his eyes to see Jaclyn straddling him. He felt his body start to respond at the sight of her in her baggy, sweet cut off shorts and baggy off the shoulder t-shirt. Even her hair blowing out around her was turning him on.

“Is that so?”

“Yeah, that's so. If you ever rip my clothes like that again, I will kick your ass.”

He couldn't help himself and he smiled at her, which got him a fist in the gut.

“This is not funny! That was one of my best pair of jeans.”

He moved his hand to her legs and started to move them upward to her thighs.

“I'll buy you another pair.”

She smacked at his hands. “That is not the point.”

His cock gave a twitch and he knew that she felt it also. “What are you pissed about the most? The clothes being ripped off, or me leaving you in a state of wanting?”

“God, you're an animal!” She made to get up but his hands stopped her at her waist.

“Yeah, I am. And you love it,” he purred.

“You owe me a shirt, too.”

He sat up, pulling her closer to him. "I'll buy you a whole new wardrobe." He slipped his hands inside her shorts, rubbing over her ass.

"And what is it going to cost me?" She felt his cock pushing to get free against her and placed her arms over his shoulders.

He moved one of his hands out of her shorts and slipped it under her shirt, up to her neck. He took a handful of her hair and pulled her towards him.

"Everything."

He brought her lips down to his in a heated kiss, thrusting his tongue inside her mouth to mate with hers. He heard her moan as the hand that was still in her shorts moved to the front to rub her pussy. He smiled a bit as he kissed her. She tried to move her hips to slip a finger inside herself.

Very quickly he pulled her shirt over her head, then took possession of her breasts with both hands. He watched her watching him hold both in his large hands, brushing the nipples with his thumbs. He leaned in a bit and took a lick at the mark on her shoulder; she gasped. He smiled and pulled her head back using her hair, planting kisses, bites, and a few licks along her neck and shoulder.

As his mouth was attacking her flesh, Dedrick slipped his hand back inside the front of her shorts. Then he thrust two fingers inside of her as his thumb flicked at her clit. With his hand movements, her hips matched where she was riding his hand.

“Don’t stop,” she moaned.

Dedrick kissed around her throat and back up to her lip, nibbling on her bottom lip he responded to her. “I’ll give you everything you ever wanted, Jacy, just don’t leave me.”

His kissed her hard, thrusting his tongue inside again just as she moaned out her release. Hearing and feeling her cum had Dedrick’s body on fire. He withdrew his hand and stood her up on her feet in front of him. He met her in the eyes and he pulled her wet shorts down her legs, helping her step out of them. He then pulled her to walk a few steps so she was standing over him. When he had her standing just where he wanted, he pulled her onto her knees, causing her to almost sit on his face.

With her pussy in his face, Dedrick didn’t waste a second. Her spread her lips apart, then pushed his tongue inside her, causing her to cry out. Over and over again he did this until he heard a plea from her, then he changed and planted his lips over her clit as he slipped two fingers back inside her. Right before she came again, Dedrick pushed one more finger inside to get it all wet, then he moved it to her tight ass.

As fast as he could go he fucked her with his fingers, sucking at her clit hard, along with another finger playing with the ring at her ass. He felt her stiffen up a bit as he played with her ass, but knew that what he was doing to her pussy was enough for her to not deny him a thing.

“Yes! Yes! Yes!” she cried.

The moment he pushed that one finger inside her ass, Jaclyn came hard. He loved feeling her pussy contracting around him.

“Stand up,” he ordered.

With very shaky legs, Jaclyn stood back up on her feet. Dedrick stood up also and took her hand. He pulled her behind him as he walked over to a lounge chair. She watched him pull his shorts down and her mouth watered when his hard cock sprang forth.

Dedrick sat back on the lounge chair, spread his legs so they would touch the ground, then pulled her towards him.

“Climb on top and face the other way,” he ordered her again

When she hesitated, Dedrick picked her up by her hips and placed her over his cock. Jaclyn took his cock in her hand and guided it as he lowered her. Her head went back and her hair brushed against his chest as his cock filled her tight, wet pussy.

“God, you feel so good!” he rumbled.

Quickly, Jaclyn picked up her pace, bringing his hands up to her breasts. She took hold of one of the armrests and used her legs to move herself up and down on his cock. Fast and hard she moved, slipping her own hand down to play with her clit.

“Ah! You're going to kill me!” Dedrick moaned as he squeezed her breasts.

Jaclyn cried out as her orgasm hit her hard and fast. She stopped her movements and stood up, turning around to face him again. She started on him again, but this time only letting the head of his cock slip inside.

“I want the wolf,” she said.

Dedrick brought his legs up a bit for her to lean back on.

“I want the red eyes, the fur spiking out. I want the wild man again.” She leaned into him, licking at his lips. “Can I have that?”

“Baby, you can have anything you want from me.”

He took hold of her hips, gave her a smile with a flash of red in his eyes, and slammed her down hard on his cock. Fur sprang out of his body and he moved her hard on his cock. With the friction of his movements, the fur rubbing against her sensitive flesh and the red in his eyes, it didn't take long for Jaclyn to scream out as she came.

As her pussy gripped his cock while her orgasm took, Dedrick's teeth gripped her shoulder over his mark as his own climax took him

The moment he let go of his grip on her shoulder, Jaclyn slumped down on his chest with his cock still deeply buried inside of her.

*12.*

Two days after Dedrick and Jaclyn made up, Dedrick was standing outside the front door of the house packing his old jeep up with things they would need for the trip to his cabin. He looked around a few times to see if Fidler was watching, knowing that he was from the scent in the air. Stefan also knew that the man was watching the house and was glad Dedrick was luring him away.

“Ready?” Stefan asked Dedrick as he handed him another large box of food.

“Yep, just as soon as she gets her ass out here.”

“Does she know he’s watching?” Stefan looked around hoping to catch sight of the guy.

“Nope, and I want to keep it that way.” Dedrick turned around to face his brother, crossing his arms across his chest. “Now, does Sidney know?”

“About Fidler watching the grounds?”

“No, about the baby?”

Stefan looked at Dedrick with a shocked look that quickly turned to a smile.

“Nope. I didn’t want to tell her that I knew. Thought she would get pissed if I knew before she did.”

Dedrick slapped him on the shoulder. “That is one of the downfalls of being mated to a human. We can smell anything.”

“Yeah, and I can also see that something else is going on besides this guy.”

Dedrick went back to leaning along the side of the jeep. “What do you mean?”

“I mean Sidney’s father. I haven’t heard a damn thing about him. Now, I can’t picture that man letting his only daughter go without some kind of fight, or letting Mike’s death go.”

“Yeah, I know what you mean.”

“And there is something else you haven’t told me.”

“And that would be what?”

“What were you and Adrian Lundrigan so pissed about?”

Dedrick let out a sigh, along with running a hand through his hair.

“You know that the *Gathering* is next summer, right?”

“Yeah, we were all planning on going to see some of the family and all.”



Stefan watched Dedrick walk away, and then turned and headed back towards him with a troubled look on his face.

“Adrian has invoked his right to claim Skyler.”

“What?”

“That’s what I said. He said he has known for a very long time and was just waiting for the right moment, but with a *Gathering* coming, he is afraid that someone else might try to claim her. So he has made his claim. He came to let me know ahead of time so I can prepare her for it.”

“She is going to be pissed.”

“I know.”

“When are you going to tell her then?”

“Not until it is closer to the *Gathering*. She can be pissed at him; after all, he has tied my hands. It is his right as male to claim his mate.”

“So, then, I guess we will be adding another member to the family.”

“Yeah, I told him that they could use the yacht and when he was ready he could bring her here. This could be their home.”

Jaelyn walked out the front door with Sidney, then Skyler also walked out carrying another box of food.

“Cook said you might need this.” Skyler handed the box to Dedrick.

Dedrick looked at Skyler for a very long time. She was such a petite thing. It was so hard for him to see her as the woman Adrian saw. To him she would always be his baby sister.

“Well, are we ready then?” Jaclyn asked.

“Hop in,” Dedrick responded. “You take care of the girls, now.”

“And you watch your back.” Stefan said closing the door.

“Let’s just pray the bastard doesn’t try to get us while the moon is full. I sure can be a dick on those nights.”

Stefan laughed at him. “No shit.”

It wasn’t until they were completely out of the city that Jaclyn started to really wonder why they were leaving. In a way she really didn’t want to ask; deep down she knew it was because of Bobby. After two hours of driving, Dedrick did pull into a small café and they had lunch. As she was sitting in the booth a thought crossed her mind, something she wanted to do that she’d never done before.

“Since it is such a nice day out, how about taking the top off of the jeep. Let the wind blow through our hair.”

Dedrick leaned back in his seat and just looked at her. He saw the twinkle in her

eyes and could only think of what she was planning.

“Ok.”

“I'll meet you in a few. Want to use the rest room before we leave.”

Fifteen minutes later with the top off, they were on the road again. Jaclyn had to put her hands in her lap to keep from having her skirt blow up all the time, and she caught Dedrick looking at her legs every chance he could get.

“Like my legs?” she asked.

“Like them wrapped around me.”

He moved one hand from the clutch to her knee.

“Like to watch?”

He smiled at her. “What do you have planned?”

Jaclyn slipped her shoes off of her feet. She then hiked one of her legs up on the dashboard and placed her other leg over Dedrick's lap, making sure that he knew to *not* move his hand away from her knee.

She then slid her skirt up to her waist and made sure that it wouldn't fall back down, giving Dedrick a nice view of her bare pussy. She smiled at him as his eyes went from the road then back to her.

“You have to keep driving no matter what I do. Agreed?”

Dedrick smiled as he looked at the road. "Agreed."

Jaclyn closed her eyes as she moved her hands down her legs then back up.

"Hmm, I love thinking of your hands on my body," she said.

She touched her pussy lips and smiled. "I am so wet for you."

She heard his growl and knew he was enjoying this just as much as she was. She rubbed her lips, moaning as she went, then she pulled up her top and started to play with her breasts. Spreading her lips she made sure he could see her fingers as they played with her clit. When she opened her eyes she could see the lust on his face, and could feel the rock hard cock through his jeans.

Very slowly she slipped one of her fingers inside her pussy. As she masturbated herself, she moved the heel of her foot lightly over his hard-on, hearing his hissing. She smiled at him as she slipped another finger inside her body, moving them in and out faster.

"Do you want me to cum?" she asked him as she stopped with the fingers and started to play with her clit. "I am so close to cumming."

Dedrick held on to the steering wheel with both hands as he watched her orgasm. He was so turned on that he knew he was going to have to stop the jeep, but Jaclyn had another idea in mind.

Jaclyn kept her skirt hiked up to her waist and moved one of his hands from the

steering wheel to the back of the seat.

“Keep driving, she told him.

Dedrick gave her the look that she so loved; he flashed her with the red eyes.

Jaclyn leaned over to him and gave him a light kiss on the lips; she then started to unbutton his shirt, spreading it open with her lips. She kissed all the way down to the bulge in his jeans. Quickly she freed his cock from his jeans and closed her lips around it greedily. Up and down she sucked, loving the sounds he made and not able to get enough of his taste.

“You keep that up, baby, and I am going to lose all control,” he growled as she fondled his body.

Jaclyn let go of his cock with a popping sound. “I don't want you to have control.”

Dedrick looked at her with his red eyes. He knew then what she had planned on doing when she asked for the top to be taken off.

“This could get dangerous.”

She sat up and moved to sit across his lap as he drove the jeep. “Just drive and let me love you.”

Her lips touched his in the sweetest kiss he had ever received from her, and she

slid her body down slowly onto his cock. Dedrick hissed at the feel and had to really concentrate on driving.

Very slowly Jaclyn moved up and down as Dedrick drove the jeep. Every few minutes he would flick his tongue out at a nipple or give a sudden jerk of his hips, but most of the time she had total control. She set the pace and she set how hard they were going, making it very hard for Dedrick.

“This is torture!” he growled.

“And I love it!”

Dedrick looked at her face. She had her eyes closed tightly with a frown on her face as her climax approached. Her nails were digging into his shoulders and her hip movements were starting to get jerky.

Suddenly Dedrick couldn't take it any more. He stopped the jeep in the middle of the road, took her hips in his hands, and pounded himself into her, bringing a scream of pleasure from her. As her pussy gripped him hard with her orgasm, Dedrick moved her hips hard, then he howled as he came hard inside her body, enjoying each sensation that went through him.

At one in the morning, Dedrick and Jaclyn lounged together in a large bubble bath; candles lit the room as they gazed out the large window at the moon, knowing that in just two days it would be full again. Jaclyn smiled at the thought of having him wild in her bed again.

“Do you think he followed us?” she asked, taking the glass of wine he was offering.

“How did you find out that I knew?” he asked.

“I know Bobby. So, do you?”

Dedrick sighed. “He saw us leave.”

“How do you know that?” She turned around in the tub to look at him.

Dedrick brushed some of her hair back away from her face. “I could smell him.”

“Smell him?” She turned completely around, pressing her stomach to his.

“We have a very acute sense of smell.”

“And *what* do you smell?” She kissed him lightly.

“I can smell the rain that is coming.” He ran his hands down her back towards her ass. “I can smell when your desire starts.” He pulled her legs apart some, slipping his fingers close to her pussy. “I will be able to smell a baby in a womb.” He started to rub

her pussy lips. "And I will *definitely* be able to smell our friend, should he stop by."

Jaclyn stopped his hands and sat up in the tub, exposing her breasts to his eyes.

"What do you mean baby?"

"Just that, if you should ever have my baby, I will be able to tell before you do."

He made a move to bring her back to him but she moved faster, stepping out of the tub and grabbing a towel.

Dedrick watched her wrap the towel around her, turning her back on him.

"Did I say something wrong?" he asked.

She shook her head but still wouldn't face him. He was about to say something else when she walked out of the room. Dedrick step out of the tub quickly, grabbed a towel and headed for her. He caught up to her just before she went into the bedroom.

"What did I say?" he asked turning her around to face him. He saw the tears in her eyes and felt his heart melt.

"I don't think I can have kids, Dedrick." The tears fell then.

Dedrick pulled her into his arms and just let her cry. All the time he had known her, he never thought he would ever see this strong woman cry.

"Hey." He pulled her back, making her look him in the face. "We will deal with that later. If we do, or if we don't have kids, it won't matter to me."



“Oh come on!” She pushed out of his arms. “You’re telling me that you will never want kids? You won’t want to find someone who can give them to you?”

“I don’t need to have a house full of kids to be happy with you.” He pulled her back into his arms and rested his jaw on top of her head. “Let’ take care of Fidler, then we can take care of ourselves.” At her nod he continued. “Good, now let’s get you to bed. The full moon will be out in two days and you’ll need your rest.”

“And why is that?”

She looked at him with the old fire back in her eyes.

“Because, my dear,” he began as he started to walk them into the bedroom, pulling her towel away from her as she walked past him. “That ass is going to be mine.”

She turned around to face him with a smile on her face. “And what makes you think you can have my ass again?”

“Oh, baby, I intend to have your ass every full moon.” He pulled his own towel away, showing her his full erection. “Right now I want your mouth.”

Jaelyn rubbed her breasts in a teasing motion for him, giving him the most seductive smile she could.

“You’re going to have to catch me first!” she said, taking a step back.

Dedrick flashed her a smile along with a flash of red in his eyes, he also brought

some of the hair she loved over his body.

“With pleasure, baby,” he growled, lunging towards her.

*14.*

“What is it?” Jaclyn walked down the steps and watched Dedrick look hard out the front door, the hairs on the back of his neck stood on end.

“He’s here,” he growled.

With the words spoken, Jaclyn felt the chills go down her back. She was scared, really scared. She knew what Bobby was capable of doing and was so sorry that she brought him to these people.

“Look, Dedrick, maybe if I just go he won’t do anything.”

Dedrick didn’t look at her but he could smell her fear. He flexed his hands as thoughts of what this man had done to her crossed his mind. Closing his eyes, he thought back to the time he tried to push her away from him after she slept with him. How he didn’t want to hurt her, or bring her into his world where every once in a while, some crazy would come out and try to use them to prove the existence of werewolves. He had to stop this man; he had to keep his mate safe. Pride be damned! She was his mate, his

responsibility and his sanity, and that son-of-a-bitch was *not* going to take her from him!

No one was!

Dedrick looked at her and gave her his slyest smile. “Stay here and lock the doors.”

Jaclyn walked the rest of the way down the stairs, but didn't move closer to him. “Where are you going?”

“I'm going to hunt the bastard.”

Jaclyn watched him turn into the huge black wolf. This was the first time she had ever stood next to Dedrick in his wolf form, and she was very surprised at how large he really was.

Dedrick walked out of the house and looked back to make sure she was shutting the door like he had told her. Jaclyn watched him disappear into the woods. The moment he was gone she felt lost and didn't know what to do. One hour went into another, and soon four hours had passed.

At least three times she went through the house, making sure every door and window was locked, then she turned every light on. She watched the sun set, fixed a sandwich, then, again, went to the door, hoping to see Dedrick walking back. When the clock chimed that it was ten, Jaclyn decided to head back upstairs to check one more time on all the windows. Halfway up the stairs, all of the power went out in the cabin. Jaclyn

stood as still as she could, feeling her heart beating in her chest as her fear started to rise. She was just about to walk back down, but was stopped by glass breaking in the kitchen. Jaclyn was so scared she couldn't move. Her gut told her it was Bobby, and her mind told her to run, but her body just couldn't move.

“Ded...Dedrick?” She got out hoarsely.

No response.

“Hello, kitten.”

He walked from the kitchen into the front room like a nightmare, a ghost from her past that she couldn't get rid of. Jaclyn looked her past in the face, and it scared her to death. Bobby Fidler, the one guy who had stolen her heart, only to break it later. The one guy that all of the girls wanted to be with, and the one guy who could turn on you in a heartbeat. Over the years she watched him charm old ladies by helping them up some steps, then she would see him smack around his little sister just for trying drugs. This was the guy who beat to death a strange man just for giving her a friendly smile.

“It's been a long time, kitten.”

“Bobby,” she whispered. “H...How did you...?”

“Find you? That has never been a hard thing for me, kitten.” He walked close to her, wielding an ax. “Told you I would come back.”

Jaclyn took a step away from him.

“Ah, sugar. Don't be afraid of me, I could never hurt you.”

“Like you could never hurt your sister?”

She saw the flash of anger in his eyes at the reminder of his sister.

“Now, that was not my fault. I told her to stay away from the junk.”

“And breaking her jaw will keep her from smoking pot?” she said, taking another step up the stairs.

He gave her a cruel smile. “Why you got to bring the past into this?” He took a step towards her.

“Cause the past is what we are.”

He shook his head and looked around the room, then back up at her. “Why don't you come down? I can take you home.”

“No, Bobby.”

“No? You telling me no?”

“That's right.”

He took the ax in his hand and smashed the nearest table. “No *bitch* says no to me!” he yelled.

Jaelyn didn't waste any time. She turned and ran up the stairs and into the bedroom. She heard him run after her, heard him yelling and felt his hands almost reach

her hair.

“You fucking bitch!” he yelled at her.

Jaclyn slammed the bedroom door on his face right before he could try to put his arm through it. With all her weight she pushed against it and locked it, but knew it wouldn't hold him for long. After all, he had an ax.

Bobby slammed his fist on the door, causing Jaclyn to scream. This was the first time in her life she'd ever stood up to Bobby, and she didn't feel very brave about doing it.

“The longer you keep me out here the worse it's going to be for you, kitten.”

Jaclyn sat down on the floor holding her head in her hands, trying to control her breathing. She was so scared she could hardly think.

“Open the Goddamn door!”

“Go away, Bobby,” she cried as he kept pounding on the door.

“I only go away with you.” He pushed on the door with his shoulder.

“I'm not going anywhere with you!” Jaclyn screamed back at him.

He stopped pounding on the door. “The fuck you aren't.”

Jaclyn let out a scream of terror as Bobby started to chop the door away with his ax. She moved away from the door to the other side of the bed, looking for anything that

might help her against him. She found nothing.

It only took seconds for him to chop through the door. When he walked through it, Jaclyn saw the wild look he had in his eyes. He found her crouching in a corner and walked over to her. Grabbing her by the hair he forced her to stand up, then he backhanded her hard, letting her fall to the floor.

“You know, I never knew how beating you would turn me on,” he said, taking her by her hair again. When she was standing he closed one of his hands around her neck. “Never know, kitten, you might get turned on as well.”

Jaclyn spit in his face and was rewarded with a fist. This time when she fell it was on the bed, followed by him. Her head felt like it was going to split in two, but nothing felt worse than having him climb on top of her. She started to scream when she felt his dirty hand on her body, ripping at her clothes.

“Yeah, scream. No one is going to hear you.”

But someone did hear her.

Bobby ripped Jaclyn's shirt open, then was stopped by a very deep and loud growl. He then heard heavy steps walking up towards them.

“What the fuck is that?” Bobby moved off of Jaclyn and gave her another hard slap just before he started to walk towards the cut up door.

Picking up his ax, Bobby stuck his head out the doorway to see what, or who, was

out there. He was rewarded with a slash across his face, knocking him over. Jaclyn moved off the bed, holding her ripped shirt closed over her breasts. She crouched back in the corner, a little shocked.

Bobby felt his face and his hand came back, with blood. There were four deep scratch marks across his face where something very large had struck him. He got back up on his feet, holding his ax in both hands.

“Okay, mother fucker. Face me and try that shit again,” he said.

The thing that walked into the room was *not* what he was expecting to see. A seven-foot, half wolf, half man, black as sin, walked into the room with a deadly growl. The only thing that gave away to the fact it was a man at all was that it standing on two very large feet; other than that he was all wolf. And *it* looked very pissed off.

### ***15.***

Dedrick only saw red. He followed this man's scent all night, lost it, and then came home to find the bastard here. His home was a mess where Bobby broke in, and his



mate was in a corner, beaten, clothes ripped and in shock. That was something he was not going to tolerate.

“What the fuck are you?” Bobby asked, taking a step back.

Dedrick showed him his canines, along with a growl. He started to walk towards the man but was stopped by the swinging ax.

“Yeah, come to daddy. I'll make a nice rug out of you.”

Dedrick snarled at the man and took another swipe at him; his long nails caught Bobby's arms, drawing blood. Twice they played this game, and both times Bobby was the one that ended up bleeding. After a few more times, Dedrick decided he'd had enough. When Bobby made a big swing with his ax, Dedrick moved, catching the man by his throat. He picked him up off of his feet and brought him close to his wolf face.

“I should kill you for what you've done to her,” Dedrick said in a very deep voice, making sure that saliva dripped on his face. “But, I think your *flesh* might be start.” That brought a whimper from the man. “So, let this always be a reminder of what you should not do to women.”

Dedrick held him tightly, but not tight enough that he couldn't breathe. He showed him his long, fur-covered hand with the long, sharp nails. Quickly, he slashed Bobby's back from his shoulder to his waist. Bobby Fidler screamed like a girl from the pain, knowing he would be having more than that for a scare.

Dedrick dropped Bobby to the floor like a rag doll and watched the man half crawl, half walk out of the room. He stood in the doorway to make sure the piece of garbage left his house. The moment he did, Dedrick looked at Jaclyn, who was still holding herself in the corner.

He closed his eyes and forced himself to calm down and change back. When he stood in the room in nothing but his hide, he walked slowly to Jaclyn and knelt down in front of her. She had her knees drawn up with her head on them, rocking herself back and forth

“Jacy,” Dedrick said softly.

Jaclyn stopped the rocking and looked up at him. Dedrick thought she was in a state of shock, so he was not prepared for her to lunge at him, wrapping herself in his arms.

“You son-of-a-bitch,” she said into his shoulder. “Don’t you ever leave me like that again.”

Dedrick wrapped his arms tightly around her and closed his eyes. “Never again.”

“Cause if you do, I am going to kick your ass!”

“Deal.”

She looked up at him and, out of the blue, smacked him hard across the face.

“What the hell was that for?”

“A reminder, in case you forget.”

Dedrick gave her a glare, but it was quickly replaced with a smile. He had told Fidler the same thing, right before he cut his back up.

“You know, you can be a pain in the ass sometimes,” he said, hugging her again.

Jaclyn laughed. “You *have* been a pain in my ass.”

Dedrick laughed at her. “And you loved it, I recall.”

“Only once a month. I don't like my ass hurting all the time.”

Dedrick tightened his hold on her, taking her scent deep in his lungs. He didn't want to let her go, not just from his arms, but also from his side.

“You know, we haven't heard the last from Bobby,” Jaclyn said, pulling away.

“I think I have given him a taste what might happen if he tries to come back again.”

He stood up, helping Jaclyn to her feet. “Go take a long, hot bath. I'll clean things up.”

She gave him a sly smile, looking him up and down.

“Just make sure you don't put any clothes on. I want to hold the picture in my head of you cleaning house butt ass naked.”

All Dedrick could do was smile as she walked past him, sliding her hand from his shoulder, down his back to his ass. "Such a nice view."

"You'd think after what just happened, you might have some control."

"What can I say? You have a very nice ass."

### *Epilogue*

"Well, you are not going to believe this." Stefan walked into the large family room holding a letter, looking like his world was about to end.

Sidney, Jaclyn and Skyler were on the floor looking through books and trying to decide what would be the best decorating tips for the nursery and Dedrick was on a large sofa going over some forms that he had put off, dressed in his slacks and nice shirt, looking like the calm man Sidney had first met, but not what Jaclyn was use to seeing.

"What?" Dedrick asked, not taking his eyes off of his papers.

"The *Gathering* has been moved up."

Dedrick looked up from his work and the girls stopped their talking. "To when?"

"In four months, and that's not all."

Stefan looked at Sidney. "Your father is looking for you."

Sidney felt a chill run down her spine. She was not ready to face her father,

especially now that she was having a baby.

“And he is starting trouble again, Dedrick.”

“What kind?” Dedrick stood up, reaching out to take the letter from Stefan.

“Well, it seems he is trying to prove we exist again, and has some more followers.”

“So, what about the *Gathering*?” Skyler asked.

Both brothers looked at each other, and Skyler didn't miss the hidden message.

“What do you mean, what about it?” Dedrick asked.

“I mean, are we still going to go, since this guy is hunting us again.”

“I think a *Gathering* is not the place he would strike. Too many of us around,” Stefan replied taking a seat.

“Yeah, my father seems to like to be sneaky.” Sidney stood up, walked over to Stefan and sat down on his lap. “But, if he finds out about the baby, he won't stop until he finds us.”

“That won't happen,” Dedrick said. “You girls are safe here, and at the *Gathering*.” He started to type some information onto his laptop. “And besides, if he tries anything there, we'll just let Jacy kick his ass.”

It took a few moments for what he said to sink in to everyone. The moment it did,

a pillow went flying towards him, hitting him in the head.

“What the hell was that for?” Dedrick asked, looking at Jaclyn.

Another pillow went flying, this time knocking some of his papers on the floor.

“You know, you're a stuck up prick when you are in those clothes.” Jaclyn said.

“Now I've been saying that for the longest time.”

Sidney and Jaclyn started to laugh as the two brothers started to have words back and forth; no one seemed to notice that Skyler walked out of the room with a worried look on her face about the upcoming *Gathering*.