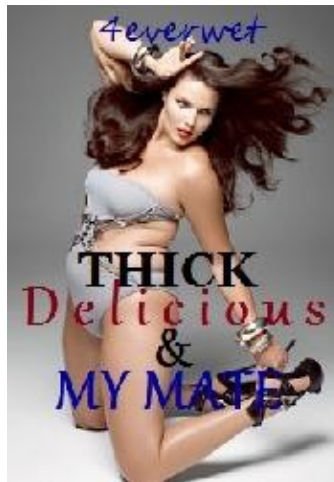


# Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

By : **4Everwet**

He lifted the tshirt I was forced to keep wearing, exposing my body he leaned down brushing his lips on mine. Then with a small growl he kissed my lips. I reached up spoon still clutched in my fingers and wrapped them around his neck. I parted my lips and let his thick warm tongue invade my mouth. God did he taste good.



Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/4Everwet](http://booksie.com/4Everwet)

Copyright © 4Everwet, 2015  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

## **Table of Contents**

Thick, Delicious, And My Mate Chapter 1

Chapter 2 - Escape

Chapter 3 - The Forbidden Fruit

Chapter 4 - Rejection

Chapter 5 - Star Angers The Alpha

Chapter 6 - Aroused and Ignored

Chapter 7 - Caught and Punished

## Thick, Delicious, And My Mate : Chapter 1

Chapter 1 - Wrong Place At The Wrong Time I can't believe it. I'm freaking lost. I know I passed this tree at least ten times. I sighed trying to think, I had no service, no one knew I was out here and I ate and drank my supplies long ago. It was probably around 8pm. The sky was darkening and I could hear no cars so I know I wasn't near the road. Listening I heard the pitter patter of water splashing and followed it. I was dehydrated and needed water. I could only hope it was safe and clean. After five minutes or so of stumbling on rocks I saw the stream. It was a very wide stream but it was far enough I couldn't jump over it, not that I would've tried. I bent over at the knees placing my bag on the floor and placed my finger tips in the water, it was cool and immediately sent chills up my arm. Licking my parched lips I cupped my palm gathering water then placed it at my lips drinking. Its tasted like fresh poland spring from the deli. I sipped at more and was about to get more when I heard a the sound of a twig snapping. I froze, I wasn't expecting to be raped but I didn't want to be murdered either. I looked across the lake a dog padded to the stream opposite of me and lapped at the water. I stayed absolutely still holding my breath, I didn't want the dog to attack me. After drinking his full he backed up shook his fur out then his body rippled. I watched petrified as his hair receded into his skin. His ears, tail and muzzle shrunk into a man like face. Claws receded then his bones lengthed and straightened to arms and legs. Before I could understand what I was seeing a man stood where the dog was just a moment before. He was nude and though I was scared I still noticed how muscular he was. He bent down running his fingers in the water then throwing some on his face and shaggy hair. He yawned lazily just staring at the water. My first thought was to run but what if he turned into the dog and killed me. I attempted to move my foot back and it was just my luck a dried leaf was under my foot and crunched beneath me. His head snapped up and his eyes zeroed in on me. Before I could think I grabbed my bag and fled not even sure where I was running to. I heard him slashing through the water, I turned back seeing him catching up with ease on foot. When I turned my bad luck turned worse. A tree was in my path and before I could swerve out the way I slammed into it full speed. ----- I stretched out lazily in comfort, silk sheets wrapped around my body and beneath my head. Wait! Silk I couldn't afford such luxury's. I sat up looking around sleep still clouding my vision. The room was massive, it looked like a expensive hotel suite. I stood noticing I was still clothed, but who would undress me, I wouldn't. I walked over to the balcony where the doors were wide open showing me a beautiful forest landscape. No roads or civilization was to be seen. Gasping I remember the incident at the lake. Did he bring me here? I needed to get out of here. I spotted an open door which showed a walk in closet which was filled with black and white T-shirts and Denim pants. Was this his room? The other door I tried was a luxury bathroom. Glass door shower and deep and wide bathtub. The last door was locked when I tried it. I pressed my ear to the door listening, there were muffled voices. "Well we really gonna just have to wait till he returns so he can deal with her. " "Has she eaten?" "I don't know but I don't want to chance opening the door, she might attack me" "Dam Joe your scared of a little human" "She's not little" I backed away from the door huffing, how dare he talk about me like that. The bastard. I have to leave before who ever they were talking about could "deal" with me. ----- I walked up the stairs irritated, I had to leave a meeting with the Alphas surrounding the area to deal with some big problem Joe called it. I entered the upstairs meeting room. Joe and Terry were there talking amongst themselves. I was about to ask what was so dam important when my nostrils flared. Someone was here and they weren't from my pack. I started sniffing the air trying to find its source. It was weird I wasn't trying to find it because it was a threat, it was arousing me. "Hey Marcus, we had a little incident." Snapping my attention to Joe I asked. "What incident?" "Well I went for a run then stopped by the lake and shifted. There was this women there I think she saw me shift, she ran and I chased her she hit a tree and passed out. I put her in your room I didn't know what else to do" "How the hell did she get on the property" "I don't know, but I know its against the code for a human to know about us so I brought her here." I placed my hand on my head blowing out a puff of air. I don't need this aggravation. I turned to my door putting my hand on the knob. Then sighed. The smell was so strong. "Can you move from the door I don't want to push you down when I open it." I heard her gasp. "How, how do you know I'm standing by the door?" "I can hear you breathing, if it makes you feel better grab the lamp off my bedside table if you feel the need to hit me." There was silence then I heard her scrambling

## Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

across the room. I opened the door and stood halfway in and out of the room. Dam! She was beautiful. Thick all over and wide scared blue eyes. Her breast were at least triple d's. Straining against her tank top. Her wide hips and thick thighs made my dick swell and become hard. Those shorts were so lucky to be holding those hips. I shook my head clearing it. She was human, fuck was I thinking. I took a deep breath and it only made it worse her scent was everywhere. "ARE YOU GOING TO KILL ME!!!??" "Um, no I wont, but you can't leave either." "What, please let me go I wont tell anybody about that weird mutt I saw I promise." "I know you wont because your not going anywhere." I closed the door locking it, then walked back to Joe and Terry. "What's her name did you do A background check on her?" "Uh, yea she lives alone no family members alive as far as we can tell and her name is Star Wilkinson." "Alright, Ill get her something to eat then see we'll do something about her living arrangements." comment

## Chapter 2: Chapter 2 - Escape

Chapter 2 - Escape As soon as I was alone and I heard the man's retreating footsteps I ran to the balcony. From my point of view I was on The second floor, there was no way I'd jump but the stars were looking after me as I got an idea. I ran inside scooping all the sheets from the bed and rushing to the balcony making a makeshift rope. After testing its strength I tied it over the railing and dropped it to the ground. Praying it would hold my weight I grabbed the rope climbed over and used it to let myself down. My arms gave out halfway down and I landed hard on my butt. But thinking of that dog I scrambling to my feet and took off into the dark forest . I had no direction of where I was going, I could barely see but I ran and ran. Panting and sweating profusely. After about ten minutes of stumbling I stopped at a log catching my breath taking a seat. I needed to think, how do I get home. I slowed my breathing trying to listen for passing cars to know if I was near a road. What I heard instead made my heart jump in my chest. A low growling filled my ears. Looking over my shoulder I saw bright glowing eyes behind me. I froze just staring. It came from the tree's walking around me, I followed his movements until he was standing in front of a few steps away. I knew this was not the dog from earlier. This dog was massive, black shiny fur, longer tail and I knew it was angry. Sighing in defeat I bowed my head, immediately the growling stopped. I peeked up and it resumed again. I looked back at the ground. I heard his heavy footsteps walk towards me slowly. Then squeaked when his paws came into view near my feet. He sat on his hunches and leaned his nose forward and began sniffing me. First my fingers which were sitting on each thigh, then my chest and neck. His cold wet nosed passed over my mine and I leaned back a little scared he'd bite my face off. A low growl came from his throat and I went back to my previous place. He then continued sniffing me, my shoes and legs. Then surprisingly placed his nose between my thighs sniffing where my pussy was. He pressed his nose right where my clit lay beneath my jeans and in spite of myself I shivered. I took a hand and rubbed it through his fur on top of his head he only continued pressing into my pussy. A small whimper left my throat and realization hit me and I scrambled away from him. I stood and fled the soft padding of his paws keeping me going. Everytime I changed course he'd run ahead of me herding me the other way until with annoyance I rolled my eyes realizing he had chased me back to the house. I looked back over my shoulder angrily and stomped inside. He padded in behind me then walked ahead of me to the end of the hall up some stairs. I followed agitated, after a hall and living room he padded into the door of the room I had escaped from, I walked in sat in the chair by the fireplace and kicked off my shoes. I closed my eyes ignoring his shuffling that was coming from the closet. When he finally emerged I couldn't help but raise my eyebrow, the first time I didn't really give him a good look but now that he was standing before me I couldn't help but appreciate my captors good looks. Bright clear blue eyes and a strong nose, with plump lips made up his irritated face. Muscled chest and arms which were crossed before me, bulged frightfully under his white t-shirt.. His short blonde buzz cut had me aching to run my fingers through it and his tight denim jeans stretched beautifully over his muscled thighs. I stared lovingly at the bulge pressed against his thigh. He cleared his throat causing me to look up. A smirk across his lips. "If you hadn't run away maybe I would've obliged but now I can't give you such pleasures." I scowled at his ego and rolled my eyes looking away. "How long will you keep me here?" I mumbled. "How long does it take you humans to die?" I sighed trying to hold in tears. "Listen I don't know anyone, I don't have family or friends or even a boyfriend. I won't tell, Please let me go" "I'm sorry Star but its the rules, my name is Marcus by the way I'm the Alpha here. Which means I make all the rules and choices. I'm lenient but when it comes to protecting my pack I will kill to keep them safe. Do you understand?" I nodded squeezing my eyes closed as a tear fell from my eyes. Taking a breath I stood trying to ignore how he towered over me. "Where do I sleep?" "Here, oh come on don't give me that face. After running do you really think I'd leave you to your own devices. Until I know your not a flight risk Ill be keeping my eyes on you. " I huffed and crossed my arms. "Can you at least get me some clothes, I would like a shower but I doubt if there are any females here I would be able to fit there clothing." "Your right you wouldn't, shower ill find something for you." ----- After watching her bubbly ass walk off, I searched my closet for some clothes only coming up with a big t-shirt. I had no jeans she could fit and I'm sure Shabre wouldn't want to share. I ran out locking the door behind me, then downstairs to the kitchen Terry and Joe were eating leftover lasagna. I scooped some in a bowl for her

## Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

and popped it in the microwave. "So how's the escape convict?" Joe asked. "She's coping, to be honest I expected her to fight me but she just nodded and went to take a shower." Joe and Terry both looked at one another and shook their heads. "I don't think she's given up" I shrugged my shoulders. "Neither do I, that's why she's sleeping in my room." "And your not gonna take advantage of the poor defenseless human are you." I growled Joe immediately cowered showing defeat. "Sorry my alpha." I grunted and grabbed her food rushing back upstairs. When I entered my room I almost dropped her food. She was sitting on the edge of the bed her feet dangling off the side of the bed. She had on the t-shirt it stopped about mid thigh her creamy thick legs showing, causing me to lick my lips. She stood and walked over to me a grin on her face. She took the food sniffing approvingly. "I would love to oblige you but, you won't let me escape, so I can't give you such pleasures right now" She turned walking to the chair near the fireplace and began eating her food. I closed and locked the door behind me agitated. How dare this human challenge me like that. I breathed deeply calming myself and my rock hard dick. I laid on my back on the bed staring at her my eyelids heavy. Watching the slow rise of her chest, her nipples showing through the shirt. Her long shiny black hair flowing over her shoulder, I pictured grabbing it as I fucked her mouth. I didn't realize I had dozed off until I heard the thump! outside. I opened my eyes the chair was empty, bowl sitting on the floor half eaten and the balcony doors open. I ran towards it and looked down seeing her struggling to her feet. I jumped down landing swiftly next to her. She turned startled and backed up, her back hitting the wall of the house. I walked forward placing my hands on the wall beside her, my face so close I could feel her soft breath in my face. "I am so close to just killing you little one, stop pushing me I rather not do it." "You mind as well ill never stop trying to escape!" "Is that a challenge" I threatened sneering. My canines lengthening. She saw them and trembled. "I thought so" I sneered and grabbed her throwing her over my shoulder. Her ass and pussy becoming uncovered. Her sweet scent hitting my nose. Irritated I took the back entrance. I didn't want anyone to see her exposed like this for some reason. When I entered my room I threw her on the bed climbing in next to her. Then pulled her to me spooning her. Trying to keep my hard dick from pressing into her back. "Escape me now little Star"

## Chapter 3: Chapter 3 - The Forbidden Fruit

Chapter 3 - The Forbidden Fruit I've tried everything to leave and they've all failed. Vows of silence, screaming all day, attacking him in his sleep. The last charade has hurt me more than I thought. I've been starving myself, it seemed Marcus didn't want my death on his hands. He was a flirty, self confident strict asshole and truth be told, I liked it. And because of that I tried to escape even more. Marcus was sitting across from me staring me down. I sat glaring back. Spoon in hand, plate full of food in my other. "Eat Star, please." "No" "You look sick, you can't keep doing this to yourself." "Why, don't you think I'm attractive now?" "Your doing this to make me attracted to you?" No I wasn't but I wanted to see where this would go. "Of course, I mean who would want this fat pig of a women." I dropped my food which cluttered to the floor. His face rippled in front of me and from the three weeks I've been here I knew that meant he was angry or about to shift. He got up and crawled over to me then pushed me and I fell on my back on the bed. He crawled over me his hot breath on my face. His eyes changing from his normal blue to glowing and fearsome. "You are beautiful the way you are." I sucked my teeth like i'd believe that. "Hmmm, I have a skeptic. Little Star I never lie, shall I prove how attractive you are to me. Nevermind the fact every night I hold you captive my dick is buried in your back." I stared in disbelief, but found myself nodding. He lifted the tshirt I was forced to keep wearing, exposing my body he leaned down brushing his lips on mine. Then with a small growl he kissed my lips. I reached up spoon still clutched in my fingers and wrapped them around his neck. I parted my lips and let his thick warm tongue invade my mouth. God did he taste good. He nipped my lips, then began kissing my cheeks, chin and neck. He grabbed my large breast and began sucking on my nipples. I moaned as sensations tracked through my body right down to between my legs. His teeth grazed my nipples and I panted loudly. Slowly he began working his way down to my body kissing my chubby stomach, even dipping his tongue in my belly button. As he neared my pussy, I shares nervously wondering if he would be disgusted. I shaved so it was a neat patch of hair there but was worrying me was my wet pussy's aroma was wafting through the air, every inhale I made I smelled me and my excitement. He dipped his nose between my thighs sniffing deeply. "You have no idea how hard it is not to just stick my dick in you." "Please..." He ignored me and buried his face into my pussy. Licking in long strokes, each time his tongue went over my clit I jumped. It felt so good, I gripped his hair, shoulders gripping onto everything. My eyes rolling behind my head. He sucked on my clot, that plus the slurping sounds were putting me over the edge. I froze when I felt his finger at my pussy hole. He entered slowly. "Please....." He licked faster, and my thoughts flew away from me. Almost on the brink of orgasm he stopped and I knew why. I looked at his face, my cheeks glowing in embarrassment. "Your a virgin?" I nodded to embarrassed to speak. "You don't want me anymore?" His eyes glowed and I sank into the bed frightened. He closed his eyes sighing, when he opened them again they were the clear blue I liked. Wait, liked? You need to escape from here Star none if this liking stuff. He stood, looked at my pussy with what I thought was want but turned and went out the door locking it behind him. Then came back to bark one word at me. "Eat!" the rippling around his body made me pick up my food doing it quickly as my fluids leaked onto the bed.

## Chapter 4: Chapter 4 - Rejection

Chapter 4 - Rejection He didn't return that night but I felt him enter the bed early morning, pulling me into his body before his snores filled the room. What's funny is I couldn't sleep that whole night but as soon as I was wrapped in his arms I fell asleep instantly. I rolled over stretching and cracked my eyes open then frowned. Marcus was leaning over me staring into my face a grin across his mouth, his blue eyes wide and sparkling. "Morning" he said grinning happily "Um, did I miss something" I croaked out. "No its just a beautiful day and I want to take you around my land." "In a tshirt" "No your clothes arrived." "Clothes, what clothes?" He jumped up pulling me with him. I stumbled clumsily and followed him to the closet. He opened it and I gasped. All his clothes were on one side of the closet and the other was filled with vibrant colors of material, jeans, shoes, flats and sneakers. I walked in the closet running my fingers over everything as I stared in awe. Then turned running at him and tackling him to the ground hugging him. We fell and he rolled over so he was on top of me between my gapped thighs. He pushed my hair away from my face and leaned down then pecked my lips softly. "Your welcome" "How did you afford..." "Does it matter there yours now dress I wanna go out." I chose to wear a purple tank top and black puma shorts with sneakers. Everything fit perfectly and I didn't feel self consious at all the way he was staring. It felt great to have on underwear again but the way my ass was moving as we walked in the forest it was like nothing was constricting it. Looking over my shoulder I blushed as Marcus stared bluntly watching my ass move and shake. Then yesterday came crashing back and I stopped staring at him crossing my arms on my chest. He caught up ruining ahead of me stopping in front of me and wrapped his arms around me. "Am I making you uncomfortable?" "No I just want to know why it matters that I'm a virgin, why did you leave last night." "I left because I almost lost control and fucked you. You being a virgin doesn't bother me it excites me. I believe no, I know your my mate. You drive me wild I don't think it was a mistake you got lost on my land. Your mine and your untouched." "Mate, yours, are you claiming me? Do I have no choice in the matter? What if I don't want you?" He growled low in his throat and gripped my hips tightly. Then kissed me roughly. I couldn't help but respond and moan and whimper until he leaned away letting me gasp for breath. "You don't want me huh?" "No...no I don't" I looked away, I knew I did but I didn't like the way he made it like I had no other options. I stomped back the way we came walking back to the house ignoring his frightening growls behind me. When I entered I walked down the halls hearing voices and walked toward them. I missed talking to other people. Marcus was in my face non stop the last couple weeks. I entered what was a kitchen. The man who found me and another handsome man was there joking around and eating. When they noticed me they smiled and waved. I waved back nervously and sat at the counter across from them. "I'm Star" "Im Joe, and this is Terry." "Nice to meet you guys" "Likewise" Terry replied looking at me. I felt like he was having sex with my body with his eyes. Joe cleared his throat noticing and Terry looked away but still glanced back every few seconds. They began conversing with me telling me what a great pack this was and how much they wanted to enlarge it. There was a female here named Shabre but I wouldn't want to meet her. I was having fun and enjoying their company. It caught me off guard when Terry asked. "Are you and Marcus together?" "Absolutely not!" "Good" He licked his lips but I didn't like it, and I looked away. I knew something was wrong when they both got quiet and jumped up from their seats scrambling away. I didn't have to turn to know why, I heard his footsteps then his body heat behind my back I turned around on the stool staring into his glowing eyes. "What is it, can't you see I was conversing with a potential boyfriend." His eyes glowed brightly and his rippling shook so bad I knew I was pushing it, but I wasn't frightened of him he wouldn't hurt me. "I will kill that boy if he gets near you." "I thought you cared for your pact." "I care for my pact, but I love you!" "You, you do? But, you don't even know me and my weight doesn't bother you?" He took my hand placing it on his hard dick through his jeans. "What do you think?" I stood my body pressing into his I squeezed him through his jeans and a low growl came from his throat. "Take me upstairs and show me it doesn't bother you then" "I want to badly but no." "Why?" I felt so embarrassed I should've knew he didn't really want me. "Just no" "Fine, I'm going to go socialize with Terry. He so cute don't you think." Comment



## Chapter 5: Chapter 5 - Star Angers The Alpha

Chapter 5 - Star Angers The Alpha I entered the room and boldly sat next to Terry he smiled placing his arm over the back of the seat leaning closer to me. Joe excused himself and quickly left the room. "So tell me about yourself Terry" "I'm 24 a werewolf and looking for a mate, anything else you need to know." "No that about covers your whole life" I said sarcastically. We laughed and he placed his hand on my thigh as I giggled. We looked at each other. His eyes roaming my body, he leaned closer and I backed away. He wasn't my interest I could fight the attraction if I wanted but, I knew I wanted him too. "What would you do if I kissed you Star? Your lips look so soft." He grazed a finger over my bottom lip and I jumped up standing backing away. "Maybe this isn't a good idea." I turned and left the room a blush on my cheeks. I wasn't interested in Terry but I wasn't used to so much attention being a plus size woman and all. I walked up the stairs humming happily. I felt so conceited. I entered Marcus's room slash my prison and sat on the bed removing my sneakers. I took my shorts and shirt off as well as my underwear then grabbed a towel from the dresser wrapping it around me. I walked to the bathroom about to enter it when it was opened my Marcus. He had a towel wrapped around his waist. I looked at him in awe. His ripped stomach and bulging arms. The way the water beaded on his skin. One drop of water fell slowly down his chest rolling over his small hardened nipple. I reached out to stop it when my wrist was caught roughly and shoved away. "Did I do something wrong?" I asked looking into his angry face. Instead of answering he leaned forward and sniffed my neck and shoulders. Then leaned back quickly, a growl tearing from his throat. "You reek of him!" "I..I" He walked towards me menacingly and I backed up to the wall behind me. He walked to me giving me no chance to escape and before I could stop him he ripped the towel from my body. He stared at me hungrily and wetness gathered between my thighs never had I felt so sexy and wanted as I did now. He reached forward trapping a breast and squeezed it between his rough palm and I moaned pressing my chest out towards him. "What are these Star?" I stared at him confused. "Um, breast?" He pinched my nipple harshly between his thumb and forefinger causing me to cry out in a delicious feeling of pain. "No my thick love these are mine!" He growled out. He grazed his fingers lower caressing my pudgy stomach. "What is this?" "My,,my belly?" He smacked my stomach making me flinch as the sting hurt me. But I, I liked it. "This is mine" He put his fingers lower my legs were already partly spread giving him enough room to slid his fingers over my puffy swollen pussy lips. I whimpered clutching his shoulders for support as he slid them inside me, he groaned feeling my wetness. "What is this my Star?" I knew what to say, but I was so horny and excited. I was curious as to what he would do to me. "My vagina" He scoffed then pulled back and whipped his hand slapping my pussy lips. I moaned out shivering. My lip trembling I had to bit it to keep it still. I squeezed by legs closed trying to stop the gushing liquid flowing down my legs. "Vagina? What are you 5 years old. This is a pussy but more importantly this is my pussy." "Who are you to just make me yours?" "I am yours and only yours. ( He shoved his fingers inside me ) and I expect the same loyalty from you Star. You can pretend you don't feel the pull to me but you know just as I do you feel something about me you cannot understand. You are my Mate. And even if you weren't I'd keep you anyway. Your mine like it or not so get used to it!" He removed his fingers and walked away slamming the door behind him. I sighed rushing into the shower washing away the scent of Terry that should've been there in the first place. I didn't like it but Marcus made me feel things that sent my teeth on edge and Terry wasn't worth the loss. Comment guys please I love to know what you guys think

## Chapter 6: Chapter 6 - Aroused and Ignored

Chapter 6 - Aroused And Ignored After my shower I threw on a halter dress that stopped alittle higher then I would usually wear but I wanted Marcus's attention's so it was worth my discomfort. I put my hair in a poinytail and walked down stairs. I found him in the living room watching t.v. I sat on the couch on the opposite end of Marcus. He didn't even acknowledge me he just continued looking at the t.v, so I took the oppurtunity to look at him. I wasn't sure what my place or purpose was here. I didn't want to be forced into a mating or whatever this was. But I needed to leave this place. Not once since I stopped my petty antics have I tried to escape. My mind was constantly filled by him. I wanted his attentions. I wanted his body, I wanted his rough personality, and even though I tried to ignore it I wanted him. His clear blue eyes never wavered from the television but I felt as if he was watching me. His jaw clenched and unclenched. His hands were curled into fist. Was he as aware of me as I was of him. I knew he wanted me but maybe he doesn't now since I was acting so childish with Terry. I sighed in annoyance and his eyebrow shifted but he didn't look at me. I leaned back in the sofa closing my eyes drifting off. When I awoke I was alone and hungry. I stood stretching and walked to the kitchen, after eating a sandwich I decided to take a walk outside. It was still sunny out and the forest smelled wonderful. I entered the forest taking a straight route from the house that way I'd make it back easily when I was ready. I walked through the forest picking at random flowers that caught my eyes. I hummed to myself just happy I was alone to think. After about a hour of walking I began to tire and hearing the sound of water splashing on rocks, I followed the sound and smiled seeing a beautiful clearing. The stream was running swiftly down a small creek and there were fish swimming against the current in the clear water. I sat on the soft bright green grass staring at the water picking at random blades of grass. Not to long after I felt as if I was being watched and wasn't surprised when I looked over my shoulder seeing a giant wolf sitting behind me watching me with his glowing eyes. I turned back around and continued to pick at the grass. Eventually he trotted over and went to the stream and lapped at the water drinking. When he was done he walked back to me and leaned down placing his head in my lap. His eyes were blue, and looked sad in a way. I reached forward petting his head and rubbing my fingers through his fur. He thumbed his tail happily. "I'm so confused Marcus, I don't want to be forced into this. I want to choose you. I like you I really do. But this is not my place. I am not like you. I will never be able to stay here and be happy. I.. I want to go home." He whined loudly and I could only rub his head trying to ease his unhappiness. He stood and pulled at my dress with his teeth, I stood and was pushed by his nose into the forest where I was lead back to the house.

----- Marcus P.O.V "Where is she?" I looked at Josh sadly. "I let her leave" "Why?" "She was unhappy here, she couldn't except me and what I was. It hurt me to hear that but her happiness is my priority and that is what she wanted." "So thats it?" "I gave her my number she said shell call, but a big part of me thinks she wont." ----- Three months later Star's P.O.V I was going insane. I've been so depressed and unhappy. I've gained weight. I miss him so much, I barly go a minute without him in my mind. But I wont go back. I would be so embarresed to go back knowing he was right. Whatever spell he put on me hasn't left. I thought being away from him i would be free from those feelings I had and I could continue my life but I have no life. I needed him. I had to have him. So after all this time Ive decided to go back. I was standing on the road entrance to the forest waiting on Terry to pick me up. I had called the house and he wasn't home. Only Terry. I asked that he'd get me and I would surprise Marcus with my arrival. As soon as I entered his room I sighed in relief. Never had I felt so happy just to be in the same place as someone else. Since he wasn't here at the moment because he went to a alpha meeting I decided to shower then I laid on his bed enjoying his soft sheets which were consumed with his smell. I smiled happily this is where I should've stayed in the beginning. I had waited paitently with the sheets wrapped around me for three hours, the sun set long ago when the doorknob was turned and opened. A smile spread across my face when he looked up at me jaw dropped. "St.Star?" "Yes, Marcus" "What are you doing here, I thought you didn't want me." "I always wanted you Marcus, I just was just so used to not being wanted I didn't think you'd want me for long." A growl ripped from his throat his eyes glowing angrily. "And instead of asking me or trusting me you decided to just leave!" "I..I didn't think.." "You dam right you didn't and ill be thinking for you from now on since you can't even make a choice that would make you happy." "Hey I didn't say....." He closed his eyes shaking his

## Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

head shhhhhhing me. "Quiet Star, I'm really close to losing my self control with you right now." I should've been scared he was shaking and his eyes were glowing brightly but my nipples hardened and my pussy began to leak. His nostrils flared and he sniffed the air before his eyes zoned in on me. "Star what part of losing my self-control don't you understand?" "Then lose it" I taunted. His eyes widened then he lifted his shirt off his body. His hardened chest making me wet. And unbuttoned his pants pushing them off while kicking off his shoes. He walked over to the bed in nothing but boxers, each step made his dick bounce around beneath the thin material. He climbed over me and I watched my breath quickening. He leaned down his warm breath tickling my face then kissed me. I moaned in relief at the contact. To long had I dreamed of this happening. I reached up laying down fully as he kissed me, he followed me down as my head sank into the pillows. I clutched his shoulders moaning softly as his tongue delved into my mouth. He tasted to good. He growled playfully has he nipped my lips and I giggled pulling him closer. His took his hand and placed it on my neck wrapping his fingers around it. It didn't frighten me, it relaxed me. Even as his fingers tightened slightly around my throat. I whimpered and attempted to spread my legs but the sheets stopped my movements. He pulled back slightly and stared into my face his glowing eyes arousing me more. "Marcus pleas.." "Don't talk unless I ask you to. The only sound I want to hear coming from your mouth are screams." I shivered and nodded. He grazed his fingers down and in one sharp tug moved the sheets off my body. Immediately I covered my self with my hands as best as I could. He looked at me confused. I looked at the sheets trying to cover us and he only took and threw it from the bed. "Speak!" "I.. I've gained a little weight since." He growled loudly. Then placed his hand around my neck once more and spread my legs roughly placing himself between my gapped thighs. He grapped a breast and squeezing it then took my nipple rolling and pinching it between his fingers. I gasped and arched my back as he pulled my nipple towards himself and caused me pain. I grimaced but did not ask him to stop. I liked this rough dominant side of him. He squeezed my neck again applying pressure and I could breath but it was only short burst of air that I was able to breath. For some reason it excited me, my clit jumped and the smell of my arousal swirled in the air heavily. He released my neck letting me breath normally and put his fingers between my thighs and on my clit. He slid in across my it and I shivered looking at him pleading. He took his fingers and entered me slowly. I grunted and shuddered clinging to his shoulders crying out. He finger fucked me in slow rythem which drove me insane. I began to hump his fingers trying to hurry the pace but he would only remove his fingers from inside me and make me wait until I stopped. He continued this torture for over twenty minutes and when I was ready for release he stopped! He smirked and climbed off me then went to his pile of clothes throwing on his jeans. "If you touch your pussy it'll be the last time you use your hands understand?" I nodded outwardly but I knew I would not obey. "Why,.. " "You think you could leave then return and receive no punishment. You will beg my forgiveness for leaving in the first place my little Star." Then he left the room slamming the door behind him. I waited at least 20 minutes humping the air before i said fuck it and placed my fingers around my neck squeezing then finger fucking myself to an orgasm my hides leaking on the bed. He would never know. I needed release, it would be my little secret. Comment

## Chapter 7: Chapter 7 - Caught and Punished

Chapter 7 - Caught and Punished After laying down enjoying my orgasmic bliss I stood and threw on cute purple dress. Finding Marcus in the living room I walked to him sitting next to him on the couch. "You never learn do you?" "What are you talking about?" He grabbed my fingers and shoved them in my face. I smelled my juices on them and leaned away frightened. What would he do? He stood towering over me then removed his belt from his pants. He pulled me to my feet and turned me roughly pulling my arms behind me. He wrapped the belt around my wrist tightly. My breast were thrust forward from the way my arms were positioned behind me. He pushed me forward my face falling into the sofa and my ass sticking in the air. He pushed the dress over my ass exposing it. I flinched when his hand made contact with my bare ass. I pushed my legs further apart so that my pussy was exposed fully. Then he began slapping my ass, thighs and pussy in fast swift strokes with his hands. Over and over I cried out begging forgiveness to deaf ears. My ass and pussy were on fire and probably blood red and blotchy with his palm print. "Marcus please I'm sorry I didn't listen, I am yours and I shouldn't have touched your pussy. Please forgive me!" The spanking stopped and he turned me over and pushed me to my knees. My ass tingling in pain as it rested on my heels. I looked up at him my eyes watery and my lip trembling. "Do not disobey me again my Star" He sat on the couch behind me so I was knelled in front of him my back to him. We sat watching t.v, his fingers caressing my neck soothingly as I chastised myself for disappointing him. I should've known better, nothing gets past Marcus.

----- After a hour of watching t.v in the same position. I heard the front door opening and turned looking at Marcus. My hands were still tied behind my back and my dress was bunched around the top of my thighs. Barley covering my pussy. He wouldn't just let someone see me this way would he? He didn't even look from the t.v he only grabbed my head turning it back towards the t.v and pushing my head down so that my eyes were cast to the floor. "Do not move!" Breathing nervously I prayed no one would come in here and see me this way but luck wasn't on my side when I heard a pair of feet enter the room. I couldn't tell who it was. Marcus only grunted a In acknowledgement and said nothing else. Someone sat across from us and I could only see their feet and jeans from under my lashes. I tried to be sneaky and look up and before I could Marcu's hand shoot forward and grabbed a breast through my dress squeezing it in his palm. His warm breath moved against my ear when he moved forward. Then after a few moments finally whispered to me. "I do not want to punish you more then nessary but I will, weather company is here or not. Now eyes down and keep still." I lowered my head once more and after a few moments he finally sat back releasing my breast. I sat still content with my punishment and wondering how long he would keep my hands behind my back. I was becoming bit restless and bored but did not move regardless. I guess he was tired of hearing me sigh because eventually he stood and went in front of me pulling me up on my feet blocking the other person across from us. "Since your so bored how bought we find something for you to do hmmm eyes closed." I did so and then gasped as I was lifted over his shoulder and carried away. He brought me up stairs to the bedroom and threw me on the bed then went to the bathroom. I heard the shower start and then him rummaging around. He came back scissors in hand and proceeded to cut my dress off of me then flinging the remains across the room. Then picking me up to my feet pulled me tone bathroom. Opening the shower door he pushed me in the warm water falling on my hair and chest then watched transfixed as he undressed. He entered closing the shower door behind him. It felt like it was barley any room seeing his massive figure in front of me. He pushed me back sitting me on a hollowed out place in the wall tat served as a seat I presumed to wash up. He knelled before me spreading my legs then leaned over picking up shaving cream and a razor. "What do you think your....." 'Slap!' I flinched away as he slapped my exposed clit. Then he gripped it and looked at me, the water spraying over his chest. "What is this?" "Your pussy" "Remember that, don't worry about what I'm doing with my stuff" I nodded and stayed absolutely still as he placed a handful of shaving cream between my legs rubbing it into my pubic hair and pussy. I shuddered a bit, this was something I had never done. Besides him eating me out no man had ever been this close. And shaving, me was this normal behavior. He brought the razor closer and I held my breath watching. Then he placed it on my skin and in one long swipe took off some of my pubic hair. My creamy white skin showing underneath. I haven't seen my skin bare there since I was a child. And seeing it become uncovered now was very arousing. Every swipe uncovered more and looking between

## Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

Marcus's legs I saw he was hard, water sliding down his length, I groaned quietly. He looked at me then what I was looking at then back at me a smirk on his face. "Patience, you'll have it soon enough." My eyes widened as he continued shaving me. Would today be the day he finally fucked me. Jesus hurry I wanted it so bad, I was tired of waiting. When he finally finished, he sprayed off any lingering cream and hair. I wished my hands were free so I could run my hands over it knowing it would be smooth and soft. He did what I was thinking and rubbed his fingertips across it. I whimpered softly and before I could react he leaned forward and placed his mouth on my pussy and began to suck and lick. I cried out as he took long licks with his tongue teasing me. I wanted so bad to grab his head and push it deeper into my pussy. I trembled and my legs began to shake as I watched him suck my pussy lips into his mouth one by one. With all my hair removed I felt every lick and touch he did, I moaned loudly listening to him slurp away at my pussy and threw my head back when he speared my hole with his thick tongue entering me. His face covered in my juices he looked up at me as I moaned. Watching me pant and thrash around only him holding my legs and thighs keeping me from slipping. I whimpered needingly when he pulled away licking his lips then stood. He reached up unhooking the shower head but my only concern was his thick dick bobbing in my face. Without thinking I sat forward and engulfed the head sucking hungrily. Tasting his pre-cum and water. He was hard and hot in my mouth and I sucked trying to swallow as much of him as I could. He groaned loudly gripping my hair and shoving his dick into my mouth. I relaxed letting him use it. Hoping my pussy would receive the same treatment. Still fucking my mouth he released my hair and adjusted the setting on the shower head to a hard pulse and pointed it at my pussy and cried out around his dick and he groaned pushing in deeper into my throat. I didn't last long with the pitter patter pressure of water hitting my pussy and him sliding roughly into my mouth and ended up choking and gagging on his dick as I came from lack of air. He only grabbed my hair dropped the shower head and continued brutally fucking my mouth then pushed it deep into my throat groaning loudly and then a warm hot salty liquid spurted into my throat. With my only options of choking or swallowing. I gulped him down breathing through my nose until his spurts stopped and he pulled his surprisingly still erect dick from my mouth. Panting loudly I stared at him as he returned the shower head to its place then knelt before me and kissed my lips. His tongue invaded every crevice of my mouth. Then with his head resting on my forehead he looked down and I did as well and held my breath seeing him holding his dick perpendicular to my entrance. It was happening. I would finally be fucked. He lifted my chin kissing me once more and looked into my eyes. "Are you sure you're ready? I will wait for you" I smiled then leaned forward nipping his lip getting a small growl from him. "It's your Marcus, use it" And with a cheeky grin he entered me. I bit his shoulder trying not to scream when he hit my barrier. He stopped letting me catch my breath until I nodded wanting him to continue. Slow and long strokes helped in ease in and eventually the pain stopped and when I looked down watching him slide in and out. I watched the blood slide down the drain and take my virginity with it. Then smiled happy I had waited and I used my thighs to pull him to me. He took the hint and began to pump into me. He reached behind me releasing my hands and I thanked him by grabbing his shoulders, spreading my legs further and pulling his dick further into my pussy. I moaned and yelled enjoying him using my body. He pinched my nipples and fucked me hard my back banging into the cold porcelain. After my 6th orgasm Marcus finally grunted and came inside me kissing my neck and shoulders lovingly. I placed my head on his shoulder content with my decision to return to him. He held me whispering my name over and over. And I only smiled not caring that the water had turned cold or that he was a werewolf. My only thought was he was mine and I his. Comment

Thick, Delicious, And My Mate

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2015-01-29 03:26:40