

## Chapter 12 – Tate POV

I'm going crazy here. Ever since this little firecracker walked into training, I knew I needed to get to know her. I haven't found my mate yet, and it's Isla's birthday and I know that I'm not her mate either. I had to take a shot, see if she felt anything towards me. I'd like a mate, and if she'd have me for a chosen one, I'd sure take her. She is so fierce, and it's fucking attractive as hell. I know there's a storm brewing behind those eyes, but she always seems happy.

When she didn't come back in for a while, my wolf wouldn't let me not check on her. Yeah, she's a warrior too, but it's my nature to want to protect her. I see her looking angelic, her creamy skin glowing under the moonlight. I approach quietly not to catch her off guard.

"Are you okay? You've been out here a while?" I ask. "I'm good" she replied, her eyes not leaving mine. She's always good, she wouldn't let you know if she wasn't, this girl is guarded. I want to get closer to her though. I can scent her arousal - I knew she was attracted to me.

I take my thumb across her pouty lips, "Isla...can I kiss you?" I whisper. She nods at me and the fire inside me consumes my soul. I pull her close to me and my lips crash to hers. I devour her mouth, and she responds willingly, her body melting into mine. My hand makes its way under the devilish crop top. I find her plump breast and knead it, her nipple hardens in my fingers, such contrast to her soft skin. She moans at my touch, making my dick twitches in my jeans.

I grab that perky ass of hers and bring her warm pulsing core flush to my abs. I cup my hand around her intimacy, she is so wet already. "You're so wet for me Isla" I grumbled out, barely able to contain myself. My fingers glide over her wet vertical lips. "Is this what you want?" I ask. She nods slightly. "I need the words Isla," I reply. "Yess," she moans.



That is all I need. My fingers find their way to her wet lips, I trace her clit before my finger dives into her tight depths. I continue to glide in and out of her as she teeters on her release. "That's it, come for me, baby," I say as she comes undone on my hand. She looks up at me with those 'fuck me' eyes, legs still wobbling beneath her, and says "I need more Tate".

Hearing that I lose all rational thought. I take her hand and make our way over to the outdoor patio near the tree line. Luckily it's late and no one is out here, but there is more privacy than by the entrance. We could go back to the pack house, but this desire has been released inside me and I can't wait to feed it. I sit down in a patio chair and pull her down to my lap. I feel the warmth of her still-wet folds grazes my hardening length. My nose is flooded with her arousal. "I can smell you Isla," I say as I caress her creamy thighs. "What are you going to do about it big boy?" she says as she rocks back and forth. Her pussy is grinding against the already strained denim and I can't wait much more.

I grab her hips tightly and match her motions. I watch the lust building in her eyes as her delicate fingers snake down to my waistband. She undoes the button of my jeans and reaches her hand into my boxers, finding my hard length. I grunt as she pulls it free. Goddess help me, I love a girl that takes charge.

I remove one hand from her hip, lifting us up slightly to slide my pants down enough that my erection is bobbing freely between us. I see the surprise in her eyes, "We can stop any time Isla" I say. She shakes her head and says "No, I want you...all of you inside me Tate." That was all the permission I needed. I fist my cock as she leans back, letting my eyes feast on her glistening goodies.

I rub the head gently over her folds, slowly breaking through to graze her sensitive little bundle of nerves. A small gasp escapes her lips as her hand



latches on my neck. I tease her a while longer before lining up at her entrance. "Isla, you sure?" I whisper. I see her wolf flash behind her emerald eyes and she starts to lower herself to me. I feel the resistance as my rod breaks into her tight core. She yelps as I meet her hips and bury myself deep inside her. Is this her first time?!

Allowing her to adjust to my size, the pain flashes in her eyes but quickly turns to pleasure as she starts to rock her hips. Lifting her petite body, I raise my hips and thrust into her slowly. Taking my time working my length in and out of her pulsing core. She arches her back, then brings her hands to my face and pulls me into a needy kiss.

Her teeth rake across my bottom and a growl escapes me. "Fuck me Tate" she pants in my ear. One hand tightens on her hip and the other snakes to her shoulder as I pull her to my chest. I thrust hard and fast earning each little mewl that she lets out. "I, I...I'm gonna cum" she says with ragged breaths.

I move my hand from her hip and trace circles over her clit with the pad of my thumb. She comes completely undone with a moan so deep her wolf had to have fed into it.

This pushes me over the edge as I spill my hot seed into the depths of her. She collapses onto my shoulder, our chests rising and falling steadily together. "Happy birthday to me" she giggles softly in my ear.

