

## Chosen by Fate 261

### Chapter 261 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 7 (BL)

Shawn

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Why did Dietrich have to agree with Shane? Ok, he didn't say that I was the empress, like Shane did, but he did say that I was going to have authority over all of the vampires like Shane did. That's a lot of responsibility. I didn't know if I could handle that. GAH! What the hell?

While I was lost in my thoughts, trying to stop my world from either imploding or exploding, Dietrich was watching me with a smile on his face.

"Can we go somewhere today?" He asked me, his eyes full of apprehensive hope even though his smile didn't falter.

"Like where?" I was confused, where did he want to go?

"I've not been to this city in a long time. I don't know how it has changed. You can show me around, at what all is new."

"It hasn't changed too much, I don't think. For the last several years things have looked pretty much the same as they do now, I think."

"What about over the last thirty years?" He laughed softly, almost like a giggle. I had noticed this last night, but his laughs were kind of cute sometimes. WHAT AM I THINKING? He's a guy, I'm a guy, not cute, nothing is cute.

"How am I supposed to know how different it is from thirty years ago, I wasn't even alive that long ago." I yelled, almost scolding him.

"That's my point. You and I both don't know what is different, but we can go and find out together."

"This seems strange." Was he trying to take me out on a date?

"What? It's just two people exploring a city. You tell me about the city now, and I will tell you about the city as I have seen it change over the last century."

"That is so strange to hear."

"What is?" Dietrich looked confused now.

"That you've seen this city change over that much time."

"Can you ever learn to accept it?" He seemed hurt, sad, that I thought it was strange.

"I didn't say that I didn't accept it, just that it's strange. It's going to be weird for me, to think about the fact that you were alive before the Europeans came to this country."

"I could have come with them. I was prominent in Europe at the time and I was asked to join the first settlers."

"That's what I'm talking about, I'm going to have to actually come to terms with stuff like that." He laughed at my mini freak out for a moment.

"I won't talk about my past if that will make you feel better." He seemed serious as he offered that. "Our lives together started when we met, anything before that doesn't matter."

"But that's not good either. Neither of us would be who we are if it wasn't for our pasts so I can't ignore who you are." He smiled at that.

"So, you're interested in who I am?" He was smiling at me with a heated look in his eyes.

"Well, I'm not uninterested in who you are." He laughed again.

"You're so cute." He was grinning at me playfully.

"I'm not cute." I snapped at him. "I'm a man, I can't be cute." I think I was being hypocritical here, didn't I think he was cute at some point.

"There's nothing wrong with it. When I said cute, I truly just meant appealing. That what you said made me smile and brought me joy. The simplest way for me to express that was to say cute. I could have said adorable, cute, sweet, mouth watering, sexy, handsome, any of them could describe you in specific situations, but the cute just seemed the best fit. The words you said were cute, hence you were being cute." I felt my face flush with heat and knew I had to be cherry red at that moment. He had said a lot more than just cute applied to me, and why did it make me happy to hear them all?

"I-I-I'm sorry." I tried to look away from him but his hot, heated gaze was holding mine.

"For what, Liebling?" His breath, hot and sweet, hit my face as he inched closer to me.

"I-I sh-shouldn't have y-ye-yelled at you. I-I-I th-thought your la-laugh was cute t-too." He grinned as I worked hard to get the words past my stuttering tongue.

"I'm happy you thought so." He was leaning in so close to me now, so close that our noses brushed against each other and I thought he was going to kiss me.

I didn't know why I wasn't pulling away from him, why I was waiting for our lips to touch. Did I want him to kiss me? I didn't really know, but I didn't feel like stopping him from kissing me either.

I could feel the heat from his mouth, even though his lips were still a couple inches away. My heart was pounding and I swear there was a swarm of butterflies in my stomach. I was nervous, yeah, but I was also kind of excited. The anticipation was killing me though.

Then, he pulled away, our lips never having touched.

I blinked in surprise, shock filling my heart and my mind as the butterflies became a swarm of bees, stinging me from the inside with doubts and worry.

"I can't rush you. I'm sorry for that just now, meine Geliebte."

"What do you keep saying in German? You keep using those names." I initially wanted to ask him why he didn't kiss me, but I couldn't bring myself to say those words.

"I'm sorry, Shawn. I was being sneaky with them." He hung his head, like he was feeling guilty. "I have been using pet names for you."

"What was that one, mine gel, something?"

"Meine Geliebte." He said the word again and I made sure to memorize the pronunciation. "It means my love." I blushed then, I couldn't help it.

"And the other ones, Lee whatever and the others?"

"Liebling, Schatz, Schätzchen, they're all similar, they mean things like darling, treasure, lover, baby, honey, sweetheart. They're all different forms of the same thing and they're all just terms of endearment."

"The Meine part I'm guessing means my or mine right."

"Ja, yes, meine means just that."

"And the goota noch? I can't remember the pronunciation, that was good night?"

"Wunderbar. You are a natural, you will be speaking German in no time. Gute Nacht does mean good night."

"This is a little awkward, but kind of fun too." I smiled. "I always wanted to learn new things and go to university, but that's not what had happened for me."

"You can do anything you want from now on, Liebe, I will be there to support you even if no one else is." I felt my heart swell then, for reasons I didn't even know.

Somehow, it was settled that we were going to explore the city together. Getting to know what buildings used to be long ago, and where there were nothing but fields and dirt was pretty interesting. To be able to see the world through the eyes of someone who had seen the world change, it was pretty cool. I hadn't just walked around downtown in a long time, not since I was a teenager.

After we looked around everywhere, I was getting pretty hungry. It was getting late after all and I hadn't eaten breakfast or lunch. I guess I had been able to ignore it since I was having a good time, but it was starting to gnaw at me, not to mention Dietrich laughed when he heard my stomach rumble.

"I guess we should get some dinner, I wouldn't say no to a nice meal either." Dietrich's chuckle seemed to send shivers running through me.

"I'm sorry." I was embarrassed by the loud grumble that had come from me.

"Don't be, you need to eat, and we have been out all day. I should be sorry for not thinking about it sooner."

We ended up settling on a nice Italian restaurant. Once we sat down and started looking at the menu, I couldn't help but realize how much like a date this was starting to seem. But, for some reason, I didn't hate that idea.

When the dinner arrived, we took our time to eat the meal. I was enjoying the conversation, the food, the company. If I was going to count this as our first date, I don't think that I would mind.

I found myself smiling a lot. At the thought of what all of this meant, what would come of it, and the stories Dietrich was telling me about his past. I laughed when he told me about being a new vampire and the misfortune that seemed to constantly befall him. But his stories were making me want to know more and more about him. He had lived so much compared to my miniscule life.

When dinner was over we walked back to my place. I had been in a relatively good mood and somehow invited him back upstairs. I don't know what I was thinking, I most definitely was not ready for THAT to happen, but I also wasn't ready to say goodbye.

It was getting late, but not extremely so. When back upstairs we put a movie on and sat on the couch. We didn't sit right next to each other, but we didn't sit as far from each other as we could either.

The movie was good, obviously I liked it because it was part of my DVD collection. But even so, I didn't concentrate on the movie at all. I was too hyper focused on the vampire sitting next to me. Close enough that I could reach out and touch if I wanted to.

All during our walk through the city Dietrich had remained proper and polite. He never once put his arm around me, tried to hold my hand, or touch me in any way. I had been expecting it, waiting for it really, but he never did.

I don't know why I was so sad that he never tried to touch me. I was also still wondering why he had not kissed me either. All these things that I never thought would ever go through my head were now cluttering it up with mixed feelings.

Without really thinking about it, I reached over and put my hand right next to his. I didn't know if I wanted to take his hand, or if I wanted him to take mine. I was a man too after all, wasn't I allowed to take the lead?

I knew he was aware of my hand, but he didn't try anything. I did, however, sense his eyes on me as I worked up the courage to take his hand in mine. It was nerve wracking to say the least, but I managed to do it. And once I felt the softness of his skin and the firmness of his hold on my hand as he held mine as well, that was when I smiled.

It felt like my hand was on fire, but not in a bad way. I had never wanted to hold anyone's hands before. Not since I was a kid and held the hands of my parents and my brother. But that had been over twenty years ago and was nothing like this.

This! This feeling of holding Dietrich's hand in my own, just that was enough to excite me. Oh, what was I going to do?

When I worked up even more courage and finally looked at him, I saw that he was smiling at me with a calm, seductive look on his face.

"Meine Geliebte." The look in Dietrich's eyes spoke of wanting, desire, and love.

"Uh, umm."

I didn't know what to say to him. We were both completely ignoring the movie as we looked into each other's eyes. I had a feeling my mouth was probably hanging out while I sat there looking like some kind

of fool. I don't want to say what was going through my mind at the time, I couldn't even understand it at all. But when Dietrich started to lean in closer my mind went blank.

I leaned with him as he came closer, leaning my back against the arm of the couch. I wasn't recoiling, I was just moving with him.

The look in his eyes, the desire in them, it didn't frighten me, actually it did just the opposite, either way though, it was making my heart pound and the butterflies in my stomach start to swarm again.

"Schätzchen, may I?" I didn't really know what he was asking for, but I felt myself nod my head in confusion to answer his mysterious question.

After that question, after that nod, that was when I finally felt his lips press against mine. Soft, tender lips filled with an unmistakable heat. I gasped at the gentle, but firm pressure of the kiss and he took advantage of that. Dietrich slid his tongue into my opened mouth, sliding it along and entangling it with mine before he started to explore my mouth.

My head was already spinning from the kiss. Feeling like I was going to lose my balance if I didn't hold onto something so I wrapped my arms around his waist as he braced his arms on the couch behind me. I felt him then, pressed up against my chest, my stomach, my legs, and places in between.

I felt my body starting to react from the kiss and the feel of his body on mine. Never in a million years did I think that my body would react to a man but it was now. I couldn't help myself.

But I wasn't ready for this. This was too soon.

Just before I pushed him away, though, Dietrich broke the kiss. Pulling his lips and his body from mine.

After rising from the couch, Dietrich stepped away and sat on the chair, panting heavily. My breathing was just as ragged as his sounded. After a moment, he finally spoke.

"I'm sorry, Liebling, I should not have done that." He seemed sad, his voice holding emotions I didn't understand. When I turned to look at him I saw that he was looking repentant.

"Sorry? For what?" I asked him.

"You're not ready, and I know that."

"How did you-?" I couldn't figure out how to form the rest of that question.

"I know it's all new to you, Geliebte, I know that and I almost pushed you too far. I am sorry."

"Y-you're right, I'm not ready. I was just about to stop you. But thank you."

"For what?" It was his turn to sound confused.

"For thinking of me, and knowing it was too soon."

"I will always put you first, Shawn, always and forever." I blushed at his words, he sounded so sincere.

"I will head back for now. I don't think I should stay any later." He grinned sheepishly and I noticed he was walking just a little awkwardly when he stood. I moved to follow him and noticed that I was walking the same way. It's a little difficult to hide that walk, the one that clearly told how aroused we were.

I met him at the door as he was about to leave. He turned for just a moment, looking me in the eyes.

"Gute Nacht Schätzchen." He whispered as he pressed a feather light kiss to my lips. It only lasted a second and he was gone immediately after that. He seemed to have warped through a shadow to put distance between us.

"Oh Goddess." I sighed as I leaned back against the wall after I shut and locked the door behind him.

"This is getting complicated."

## **Chapter 262 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 8 (BL)**

Dietrich

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Shawn was one of the personal guards to the Luna so he was busy almost every day. I was glad that we had those first two days together and I still managed to get him to spend time with me when he was off duty though, which was good.

I think Shawn is finally starting to come around now, though nothing much has happened since that kiss. There hadn't even been another kiss, just the memories of that first one. I hadn't pushed things since then, not wanting to scare him off.

I would spend a good chunk of time at Shawn's place, or he would come to see me in my room after he got off work. I was happy to spend as much time with him that I could, but I won't deny that I was greedy and wanted more.

It was for that reason that I had asked if Shawn would have a picnic with me in the mountains, at the place where we had that first long talk on the day we had met.

I was going to count this picnic as our third date, but I figured that Shawn would consider it to be the first, unless he counted our dinner last week as a date as well. Also, we only had a few more days now until the wedding for Trinity and Reece, and I fully expected Shawn to be my date then too.

I planned this date down to the finest detail. The weather was perfect and clear which meant we could watch the stars as long as we wanted. I didn't have a kitchen to use personally, even though I could probably have used the one here if I asked, but I decided to order a meal that I thought would suit us well instead.

The dinner was going to consist of a variety of side dishes and horderves from a decently upscale restaurant down in the city. It was a nice enough place and their food would fit well with the choice of wine I had chosen for the night.

I picked out a nice, plush blanket and even some cushions for us to sit on. There was crystal stemware, gold plated utensils, and candles, it would cover everything that we would need.

I had asked Shawn to meet me after his shift at the estate. He came to my room just before sunset and knocked softly on the door. The look he was wearing, one of slight embarrassment with just a hint of excitement, that look made me smile with satisfaction. He was looking forward to tonight almost as much as I was.

"H-hey Dietrich." He stuttered slightly when I smiled at him.

"Hallo Herzchen." I was grinning, eager for the night to start, how could I not be with my mate standing right in front of me. "Shall we be going?" I grabbed the oversized picnic basket I had prepared for tonight. It might have looked cliché, but I didn't care, Meine Liebe deserved everything, clichéd or not.

With the basket on one arm I linked the other arm around his, holding him close to me.

"Herzchen, will you close the door for me? My hands seem to be full." I joked, knowing full well I could have released him to shut the door but I didn't want to.

"Uh, sure." He used his free hand to pull the door closed behind us before we set off down the hall.

The walk from my room on the third floor to the place in the mountains where we had been before didn't take very long. Neither of us talked really, I just held Shawn close to me and rested my head against his as we were walking. It was a sweet, and romantic walk in and of itself.

Together, the two of us spread out the comfortable blanket and sat on our cushions. I put mine right next to Shawn's so we could be closer together, and I was happy when he didn't pull or scoot away.

The food was still warm and it was amazingly delicious, I wondered if it only tasted so much better because I was with Shawn. I figured it might have and I didn't mind, things would always be better with him by my side.

I only brought one bottle of wine, nothing that would get either of us drunk. I wanted us both to be pretty clear minded and to not let anything happen that Shawn was not prepared for. But the taste of the wine, the deliciousness of the food, and the candy for the eyes was more than enough to already have me feeling a little tipsy. I hoped this feeling would never fade.

While we ate we talked about how our day had been, the different things that we had done. Shawn was a busy man of great importance to his pack, and I loved hearing all about what he had done.

"You're in the inner circles, you know what is going on as much as I do." He was smiling as he spoke. "I like that because it means that I am able to talk to you about what I do during the day."

"Ich bin auch meine Liebe. I am too."

"I like that you do that?" He smiled shyly after saying that, like he was embarrassed.

"You like what?"

"That you will translate your phrases when you know I won't understand them."

"Keine bange, Shawn, no worries at all. I know you don't understand it all yet. But in time you will." I stroked the side of his face as I spoke, causing him to blush a furious shade of red. I wondered how long he was going to be so shy towards me.

"I'm glad I am learning. But how long is it all going to last?" He looked sad now for some reason, and the sight of the heartache in him brought physical pain to me.

"Was meinen Sie? What do you mean?"

"This? All this? Us? How long is all of it going to last?"

"Herzchen, why do you doubt me still? All of this, us, everything, it is forever. I will never leave you. I will never again find someone for me. You are it Liebling. Why do you doubt me so?"

"I don't mean to doubt you. It's just, this is all still so new to me, so confusing. I've never had someone want me like this before, so I guess-." He trailed off, unable to finish what he had been saying.

"You don't feel like you're enough, is that it?" He just nodded his head to answer my question, self doubt and fear filling his eyes. "Bitte denk nicht so, please don't think like that." I pulled his face toward me, cradling it in both of my hands so that he would look at me and only me. "Shawn, meine Liebe, you are more than worthy, you're more than enough. I am happy, beyond happy, that I have finally found you. Please, do not ever think that you are not enough for me, or that you're not good enough. I will never want anyone other than you, man or woman. You are it for me, Liebling."

I could see tears forming in Shawn's eyes, I didn't know if they were happy tears or sad tears, but they broke my heart nonetheless.

"Liebe, please don't cry."

"I'm not crying." He snapped at me before looking instantly apologetic. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to yell, but I'm not crying." He was right I guess, the tears still hadn't fallen. "But, when you say things like that, it's hard for me to think straight." He had no idea what he had just done to my heart with those words.

"I will happily make your heart race and your mind go blank for the rest of time." I looked lovingly into his eyes as I said these words. "I love you Herzchen, and I will love you always. Never forget that, please."

Shock, surprise, a hint of fear, and a dash of arousal, that is what I saw in Shawn's eyes at that moment. He had not expected my words, or my intensity.

There was just one thing that I wanted to do right then. There was only one thing that I could imagine with perfect clarity. The memory of our kiss, the feel of his lips, the warmth of his mouth under mine, it was coming back to me with such vivid details. I couldn't help myself. I couldn't stop myself from leaning in closer to him, closing the gap between us. I simply could not resist the allure, the pull of his lips.

I stopped trying to resist, I stopped trying to fight the urge and just gave in. With my hands on his face, one on each cheek, I held his gaze as well as his face. Like a magnet his lips were drawing me in, closer and closer with every second.

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Shawn

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Was Dietrich really professing his undying love for me? Was he really telling me that he wouldn't want any other person for as long as he lived? I knew what I was feeling with this mate bond, but I didn't know how much of it he was going through. I mean, he wasn't a wolf, could he feel what I felt? I was starting to hope, or believe, that he just might be able to.



Not only was he telling me how much he cared for me, how much he was already in love with me, but he was gazing into my eyes with such an intense and heated look that I couldn't help but hope for something a little more.

I didn't have to wait, or even ask for it. Dietrich was holding onto my face, cradling my cheeks in his hands. His hands, which I had once thought would be cold, nearly burned as they held me, the heat between us was so intense.

Those eyes, the pale, pale blue of Dietrich's enchanting eyes, they were nearly hypnotic as they seemed to hold me in place, happily spellbound.

I can't believe that I was hoping for this, waiting for this. I wanted him to kiss me, to press his lips to mine and show me what he had been talking about.

One minute I was looking into Dietrich's eyes, watching him and waiting, and the next I felt his lips press against mine. My eyes closed on a sigh of relief, for a moment I hadn't been certain that he was going to kiss me.

But this kiss. Oh it was so much better than the last one. I hadn't been opposed to the first kiss, but it had taken me by surprise. But this kiss, this one I was hoping for, this one I was wanting.

Dietrich's lips were even hotter than his hands as they pressed against mine. When I had sighed in relief, that slight opening of my mouth left the perfect opportunity for Dietrich to slide his tongue into my mouth.

Last time I had let him explore my mouth himself, I had let him do everything to make up for my surprise and inexperience, but this time, this time I wanted to kiss him back.

I once again wrapped my arms around his waist as he leaned over me. In a fluid, and gentle, motion Dietrich leaned with me and laid me down on the soft, plush blanket. He took his hands from my face and braced them on the blanket, his right arm down near my side and his left arm up next to my head, he was using this position to hold himself up and off of me.

My hands, resting against the small of his back, gripped and pulled with a small amount of firm pressure. This tug brought him closer to me, so that he was pressing his body against mine.

When our bodies were pressed against each other we both groaned in satisfaction. I never once in all my life thought I would be this happy with anyone pressed against me, let alone a man, but there was no reason for me to doubt it now, I was too far gone for it.

I let my hands explore up and down his back, holding him tight. My left hand moved even higher to play in his hair, his soft, soft hair. My right hand, moving around the lower part of his body, moved slightly lower than his back, to grip the hard, toned curve of his backside.

"You're getting more and more used to me now, Liebling." Dietrich whispered against my lips after breaking the kiss.

"Maybe I'm just not telling myself that I shouldn't believe it anymore." I grinned against his lips. "I was never not interested, you know, mate bond and all."

We continued exploring each other for a while longer. His lips running along my jawline and down to my neck. I felt the graze of his teeth, and his fangs, as he kissed and sucked along my neck.

"Hah." I gasped and jumped with a slight jolt of surprise at the feeling.

"Are you ok, meine liebe?" He asked me. I knew what his words meant, and he had said them so many times already, he was calling me his love.

"Yes, it just tickled and surprised me for a moment."

"Tickled? Hmmm." He hummed against my neck with his mouth opened and his lips pressed firmly at the place where my pulse thudded, it sent shivers throughout my entire body. "I might like that you are a little bit ticklish. I might like it a bit too much." He purred and hummed again sending another jolt through me.

"Ahhh." I cried out involuntarily. "Dietrich." I called his name on a shuddering cry.

"Hmm, now that is something I can get used to." He laughed softly. "I want to make you call my name, to have you screaming it all through the night." I stiffened then, surprised by his words. "But you are not ready for that, my love, and I know that."

"I'm sorry, Dietrich." I spoke with a voice full of repentance and sorrow.

"No, Liebling, I am sorry. I don't want you to feel pressured, we will move on when you are ready and not a moment sooner."

"Dietrich?" I sighed his name, happy and sad at the same time.

"I love you, Shawn."

"Dietrich-." I said his name again but then he cut me off.

"Shh, don't feel the need to say it yet, say it when you are ready, Herzchen, only when you are ready."

## **Chapter 263 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 9 (BL)**

Shawn

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Last night was, to say the least, very intense. I was still blushing every time I thought about the intense moments that we had shared. I can't believe that we had done all of that, and out there in the woods on the mountain no less. I am just glad that no one else was around to see us.

Nothing much happened after Dietrich told me to wait to tell him that, I didn't think I was ready for that yet either so I was glad for his comforting words.

But, honestly, how did I feel about him? I didn't not like being around him. Being around him didn't not make my heart race. I didn't not like him. So, what was it I was really feeling about him?

I would have to think about it later because I didn't really have the time. Tonight was Reece's bachelor party at Noah's house and tomorrow is the wedding. And I was the only mated man there that had his

mate with him. Wait, doesn't that make it two mated men with their mates? Oh well, the important thing here was that Noah, David, and specifically Reece, didn't have their mates with them.

This party was kind of subdued though, since the guest of honor kept trying to call his mate every five minutes. Still, there was a lot of laughing, though some of it was at my expense.

Dietrich had gone to go get another drink for me when he saw that mine was almost empty, something I told him he didn't need to do. Shane took that time, in Dietrich's brief absence, to come sidled up next to me with a grin on his face.

"Hey ugly, I see things are going well with you and the mate. Congrats."

"You know, Shane, calling me ugly is just the same as calling yourself ugly." I just rolled my eyes at him.

"Nah, we have the same structure, but I hold myself different, you're not up to my league."

"I don't think I want to sink to your level, it's probably dirty, or infectious."

"Nah, I'm always wrapped." He laughed at his own crude joke. "But still, man, I am glad to see that it's all working out."

"Thanks." I turned just my head to look at him, causing my collar to slide down just a little.

"What the fuck is that?" Shane was grinning like a madman at me as he pointed to my neck. I knew what he had seen, but I thought that I had hidden it better than that.

Shane's face morphed into his typical make fun of Shawn face. He was my brother and I love him, and I know he loves me too, but he lived up to the typical annoying brother cliché. I didn't know if it was because I was older by a few minutes or if it was because I got more oxygen during utero, whatever the cause, I knew what he was about to do.

"Oh my fucking Goddess, Shawn, is that a hickey?"

I slapped my hand over my neck and glared at him, my face already flaming hot and cherry red. I may have known it was coming, but that doesn't mean it didn't still affect me.

"Shut up, you asshole." I growled at him quietly, trying to keep the others out of my business.

"Is there a problem?" Dietrich asked as he came back from the bar with two cups in hand.

"Nope, no problem at all." Shane grinned at him. "I just saw that you were practicing marking my brother."

"What one does in private with their significant other is not something to make fun of them for." I snapped at my brother furiously.

"Were you jealous, Shane? Were you wanting a mark as well? I am certain your mate will be coming soon enough and he will be more than happy to mark you if you'd like."

"Wha-, n-no, I-I didn't, I don't, it's not, I'm not, that's not what I was meaning at all." Shane stuttered almost as bad as I do when I get flustered.

I couldn't help it, I laughed at Shane, just as much as he usually laughed at me.

"Don't like it when the shoe is on the other foot do you now?" I asked him, grinning at him.

"Shut up." Shane was blushing tomato red and trying to hide his face.

"Come now, Shawn, let us go sit somewhere, I think I need to talk to Reece and offer him some advice. It seems you and that Vincent fellow are some of the only gentlemen that are left here."

"Don't lump me in with them." David yelled from across the room.

"Or me." Jackson, the human FBI agent added.

"Yeah, we're nothing like those crude jerks." David was laughing.

"I will happily take note of that, I am just glad that being a gentleman hasn't completely gone out of fashion.

After that, Dietrich wrapped his arm around my waist as he pulled me with him.

I couldn't help but think, as we sat together across from Reece, that I was taking a very non assertive approach to this relationship of ours. I was a man too dammit, and an assertive one at that. I wouldn't let him treat me like a woman, I was not that kind of man. Gay or not, I was not the submissive little lady type. I was going to act tougher and more manly around him than I had thus far. I wonder what he will think of that?

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Dietrich

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That bachelor party was fun, all things considered. I know it was rushed and there wasn't much we could do with the main guest not wanting to go far or even be away from his fiancée, but still, everyone had a good time. And Shawn was even able to get a slight amount of revenge on his brother during the night, which was wonderful for him.

But now, it was time for the wedding. I had ordered a suit to match mine especially for Shawn to wear. He was a bit shocked when I showed up at his door that morning holding it and my own suit in hand.

"D-Dietrich? What are you doing here?" He asked me with curious eyes.

"I wanted to see you, Liebling." I leaned in and kissed his cheek, which instantly made him blush. "Haha, I'm only joking. Well, half joking, because I always want to see you, Herzchen. But I have something for you."

"For me?" He tilted his head in confusion at my words.

"Ja, something for you my love." I held out the two suits that were draped over my arm.

"What's this?" He wondered with his glorious gray eyes squinted.

"I bought you a new suit, Liebling, I hope you don't mind."

"Really?" He finally looked happy that I was standing in front of him.

"Natürlich. Naturally I would want to spoil my man, why not start now."

"That's actually really awesome, Dietrich." He was smiling broadly now, oh the appeal he had when he was smiling so unguarded, he didn't know about it but I saw it. "I only have a cheap suit I got a long time ago. I really don't think it's appropriate for today."

"Then I am glad that I bought this for you, meine Geliebte."

Shawn stood aside then and allowed me to enter the apartment. The place was just as immaculately clean as always. I slung the two garment bags over the back of the chair in his living room when I was inside. Then I turned to look at the delicious piece of dessert that stood before me.

I placed my hands on his waist and leaned forward to give his neck a quick kiss. After the kiss I buried my nose in the curve from neck to shoulder and inhaled deeply.

"Mmmm, such an intoxicatingly delicious scent." I smiled against him as I said these words.

"Y-y-yo-you know, y-you n-never did t-tell me what I-I s-sm-smell like to you."

"I find that so cute, the way you stutter when you are nervous. But there is no reason to be nervous, my love, if you want to know I will tell you." I pulled away and looked into his blushing face and nervous eyes.

"Well, it's just that I told you what you smell like to me, but I don't know what I smell like to you."

"Yes, I remember, you said I smell like musk, leather, and cognac. That must be an interesting scent." Shawn blushed but nodded. "And to me, you smell like a bakery, vanilla, chocolate, whipped cream, frosting, like a cake. You are my own personal dessert."

"Really? Isn't that a little girly?"

"Remember, you will smell like what appeals to me the most, and I smell like what appeals to you. It doesn't matter what it is, this scent is perfect for me, and so it is perfect for you. It also helps to prove just how sweet you really are, Geliebte."

The shade of red he reached when he blushed then was so dark that I didn't think it was humanly possible. Well, I guess it was inhumanly possible, his wolf must be blushing right along with him.

"Should w-we get ready now?" He managed it with only a slight stutter even with how embarrassed he was.

"Hmm, I think that will be nice. Shall we get dressed together?" I murmured the words right into his ear and I felt him stiffen. I knew he would, I knew it would startle him and so I laughed because I found it adorable. "I'm just joking, Liebling, I will change out here while you change in the bedroom."

"O-oh, OK." He looked scared, but still disappointed. Hmm, would I be able to see him, all of him, sometime soon?

Shawn disappeared into the bedroom and I unzipped my own bag. The suits were matching, pure black with storm gray shirts and ice blue ties. The accent colors were to match our eyes, both of them. As I myself got dressed I had to wonder what Shawn would think if he knew that he was putting on a

Fioravanti suit that was valued at over twenty thousand dollars. He would probably faint on the spot. Oh well, I just wouldn't tell him.

Several minutes later, after I was done getting dressed, I heard Shawn's door open. Once again I turned to watch him as he came out of the room as if it was a reveal that I simply couldn't miss.

Shawn looked stunning, his unique appearance went well with the expensive suit and the color accents I had picked out. The Italian leather shoes I had thought to include in the bag were a perfect match as well. He was simply perfect, and I had to resist the urge to move to his side and start removing the suit layer by layer.

"What do you think? How does it look?"

"Perfekt, meine Liebe." I grinned at him and didn't bother with a translation, that word was close enough to almost match without needing it. Shawn was grinning happily at my response.

It was nearly time for us to go now so we were preparing to walk out the door and head to the car that I had purchased for use in The States. But there was one thing that I had just thought of.

"Shawn, meine Liebe, will your parents be at the wedding?" Shawn gasped and jumped in surprise when I asked that.

"Y-yes they will." He looked worried.

"Are you worried they will not accept me?" I was starting to worry.

"I-it's not that, I just don't know how to tell them."

"Then we will tell them together." I grinned at him, taking his hand and walking down the stairs to the parking lot.

## **Chapter 264 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 10 (BL)**

Shawn

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The whole ride to the Alpha and Luna's estate from my apartment I was having a mini internal freakout. How had I forgotten that Mom and Dad were going to be at the wedding? How had I forgotten that they were going to meet my mate today? I had told them I had found a mate, but I had refused to give any details, so how was I going to tell them that their son was mated to a vampire?

Dietrich was driving us to the estate and I was looking out the window. At least I wasn't as embarrassed being in the car. Dietrich had gotten a Porsche, still expensive yes, but I had talked him out of buying the much more expensive Italian sports car. I would have just about died if I was seen with something that expensive. People would accuse me of going after money or something like that. I was glad that Dietrich understood that I was not used to expensive things like that.

We arrived too soon, much too soon for my nerves to have settled at all. I unbuckled and stepped from the car, Dietrich had tried to open my door for me a few times but I had put an end to that, I was not a

lady. Once we were out of the car and walking toward the place the ceremony was being held, I thought my heart was going to explode.

Why would it explode? Well, Dietrich had insisted on walking to the wedding either arm in arm or with his arm around my waist. Apparently, he was a very possessive vampire. I had settled for the arm in arm, it was a little less intimate but just as embarrassing. I just couldn't stop my heart from pounding from anxiety, fear, excitement, you pick which one of the causes because I certainly can't.

Dietrich wrapped his arm around mine, grasping my hand in the process. He used this grip on me to pull me further and further into the venue. In no time at all, he had spotted my brother and made a beeline for him.

"Shane, bruder, wie gehts?" Dietrich's smooth voice asked him with no hesitation.

"Huh?" Shane was confused by the question."

"He asked how are you." I translated without even thinking then gasped at having translated it so easily.

"Ja, Shawn meine Liebe, you translated that just right." Dietrich was more happy about that than I had thought he would be.

"Oh. I'm fine." The grin Shane was giving us made me nervous, I hoped he wouldn't do anything here at the wedding.

"Das gut, that's good. I was hoping to meet your family today. Are they here?"

"Yeah, they are, but they're towards the back. Want me to take you to them?" I didn't miss the grin on my brother's face.

"Ja, ja, if you would be so kind."

"With pleasure." Were those devil horns growing out the top of Shane's head? What was he going to do?

I had known that Shane had talked to my parents about my mating more than I had, having had a lot more free time lately than I had. But what exactly had he said? Oh Goddess, this suspenseful walk was going to kill me.

I was at a wedding, but I swear I heard a funeral march as I walked slowly toward my parents, dragging my feet to prolong the inevitable.

Much too quickly we were right at my parent's sides.

"Hello Mr and Mrs Asher, it is lovely to finally meet you." Dietrich seemed to know who they were without even needing to be introduced. This was strange since no one ever pegged Shane and I as their kids, us having such different coloring and all. But apparently we had inherited a rare recessive family trait that goes back to an uncle several generations ago. No one ever knew what had happened to him.

"Hello."

"Pleased to meet you." My father's response was clipped while my mother's was a little more pleasant.

"Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Dietrich Conrad, and I am your son Shawn's mate."

The look that was in my dad's eyes, the surprise and shock it held told me volumes. Dad definitely did not look too thrilled.

"And just who are you, might I ask?" Dad's voice was a little on the rude side.

"I am Dietrich as I said before, and I am the Vampire Emperor." That seemed to send a jolt of fear through both of my parents.

"Vampire?"

"Emperor?" Mom and dad's respective responses were understandable and highly predictable.

"That is correct. I am the leader to the vampires all over the world."

"But, our son is a werewolf, not Vampire." My dad was in a state of shock so it was my mother who was speaking now.

"Yes, I know that quite well." Dietrich's smile had yet to falter, even with all that my parents had said or implied so far.

"This is just a fling for you, isn't it?" My dad finally found his voice. "Did you manipulate our son into this?"

"No Dad, he has not." I was starting to get angry. Can't people just let me adjust and deal with this on my own?

"But Shawn, you've never been with a man before." My mom pointed.

"And I've never been with a woman before either." I shot at her pointedly.

"Mom, Dad, we should be happy for Shawn. He has found his mate."

"Is it a true mating? Really?" My dad looked shocked but willing to listen.

"Yes, Dad, it is. My wolf howls for him."

"And for you, Dietrich?" Dad glared at him. "Is this just a game to you?"

"Durchaus nicht, absolutely not. I am in love with your son, and I will spend the rest of my life proving that to anyone who doubts me."

Both of my parents recoiled from the intensity of that statement. And I have to admit that I did too. Dietrich had said he loved me on multiple occasions. He uses pet names in German that mean darling, my love, lover, and sweetheart. He was exceedingly sweet to me, there were just so many things that he was piling on to prove himself to me. So why was I still hesitating?

"You care for our son so much?" My dad questioned once more.

"That much and more. He means the world to me, and I will never do anything to hurt him."

"As long as he is not a fling or a joke to you, then you have our blessing." My mom's words sent a shock running through me.



"That is all that I could have hoped for." Dietrich smiled brightly, bright enough to rival the sun itself.

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Dietrich

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Having finally met my Shawn's family, his parents, that made me very happy. I was a bit more traditional at times and I wanted their blessings. Having gotten those blessings with no shouting or angry words made things just that much better.

Shawn and I were able to enjoy the wedding after that. And I admit, I couldn't help but picture our future wedding. Knowing my shy little Cupcake, he would probably want something small and intimate. That seemed perfect for me too, just the essentials there with us, that is all we need.

The ceremony, and the personally written vows that Trinity and Reece had written for each other, they nearly brought tears to everyone's eyes. This was a day that was truly filled with love, I could feel it myself and I knew that Shawn could as well.

During the time that the other envoys were introducing themselves to the Luna there were a couple more matings. Shane had found a feline shifter mate, and Cedar, Trinity's friend, had found a Fae mate. It did break my heart a little to see that the leader of the fae envoy, Breon, was so opposed to the union of a Fae and a Wolf. Gloriana, their Queen, had been more progressive the last several decades. She would most likely welcome this mating with open arms. I am glad that I stood up to say something on their behalf.

What really took the entire wedding by storm though, was the revelation that Trinity was the next incarnation of the Goddess Nehalennia. That actually didn't surprise me much, with all that I had seen from the young Luna, it only made sense to me really.

What was unsettling though, was the appearance of the Sentinelle themselves. I had only heard of them before, never had I expected to see them in person. This was bound to get more interesting. I was even more glad that I had come here. Especially with a meeting between the Sentinelle and a meeting with the Warlocks coming up, it was bound to reveal a lot of information, and I was determined to help this pack, these people. I have been tied to them since before any of them were born, so why abandon them now?

## **Chapter 265 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 11 (BL)**

Shawn

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After the meeting with the Sentinelle and the Warlocks things started to move pretty quickly. It was suddenly settled that we were going to go to the Aerie Convento, the headquarters of the Warlocks to talk with their leader.

There was a strategy meeting before we were to leave, and during that meeting the Luna stood and addressed us all. It seemed like she was just trying to encourage us and give us confidence while simultaneously telling us what we all meant to her.

She had told me I affected those around me, that by just being around me was enough to move people. And as for Dietrich, she said it was like he knew what was going to happen before it did and that he could bend people to his will.

Never, in a million years, did I imagine that these words would take the form of powers and magic. But after a bright flash of light we heard a voice tell us that we had been granted abilities.

Trinity explained to us what all our abilities were, but it was up to us to figure them out.

After the meeting I went with Dietrich to his room. We needed to wrap our heads around what had just happened and figure all of this out before we left for the Aerie Convento. I didn't pay attention to or tell Dietrich to stop when he put his arm around my waist while we walked.

I was still dazed and lost in thought when we entered his room. Unconsciously I followed him to his couch and even sat next to him, still not at all aware of what I was doing. It wasn't until Dietrich stroked the side of my face and spoke directly to me that I was pulled out of my thoughts.

"Was ist falsch? What is wrong, Liebling?" His voice was holding a note of worry as he cupped my cheek.

"Nichts, Herzchen, Nichts." I answered him in the German that I had been practicing.

"I don't believe that it is nothing, my love. Please tell me what is bothering you so." His eyes, so pleading, were looking at me with concern.

"I just don't know what to think about this new power, and all that goes with it. We are marked now, part of the Luna Queen's guard. What does that mean for us?"

"Did you plan not to be a guard?" He wondered, looking surprised.

"No, I love being a guard and it is all that I want, but what if I am not good enough to be the guard of a Goddess Incarnate?"

"Shawn, mein süßer, if you were not up to it my sweet, then you would not have been chosen, none of us would have been. You are worthy of your position, what you lack is confidence in yourself." He looked at me lovingly, and with a kind and gentle warmth.

"Dietrich, Liebling." I put my hand on his, the one that was cradling my cheek, and caressed it gently. "I love you."

I instantly felt the embarrassment flood me when I said those words. I felt the urge to clap my hands over my mouth while my eyes popped wide open in fear and embarrassment. But I also knew that it was stupid of me to worry about that. Dietrich had told me he loved me on more than one occasion. And even now, his face was radiating a light that told me how happy he was.

Dietrich's eyes were bright, shining like a star in the dead of night. The smile on his face would have won him a place on any magazine cover in the world. And the love and happiness radiating off him was enough to make my heart flutter. Sometimes I still couldn't believe that he was mine.

I let the embarrassment fade from me, taking the heat from my face as it dissipated. I was done being so shy around him. I realized now, I really did love him, there was no reason for me to hide it at all.

"Meinst du das, Geliebte? Do you really mean it?"

"Yes, Dietrich, I really do. I shouldn't have made you wait so long for it." I was returning his smile wholeheartedly.

"Oh Shawn, das macht mich so glücklich, that makes me so happy."

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Dietrich

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I could tell that Shawn was in a daze since the meeting, that was why I had pulled him along to my room. I led him over to the couch as sat him down, and he still didn't seem to know what was going on.

I had to put my hand on his face, stroking then cupping his cheek, just to get him to respond to me.

"Was ist falsch? What is wrong, Liebling?" I could hear the worry thickening my voice but there was no way for me to shed that worry, my mate seemed to be hurting.

"Nichts, Herzchen, Nichts." He had been practicing, and hearing him answer me so smoothly in German made me happy, but that happiness was dampened by the fact that he was trying to tell me that nothing was wrong.

"I don't believe that it is nothing, my love. Please tell me what is bothering you so." I was pleading with him, begging him really, to talk with me to tell me what was wrong.

"I just don't know what to think about this new power, and all that goes with it. We are marked now, part of the Luna Queen's guard. What does that mean for us?"

"Did you plan not to be a guard?" This shocked me, I thought that he wanted to continue along the path he had taken, he had seemed so happy about it.

"No, I love being a guard and it is all that I want, but what if I am not good enough to be the guard of a Goddess Incarnate?"

"Shawn, mein süßer, if you were not up to it my sweet, then you would not have been chosen, none of us would have been. You are worthy of your position, what you lack is confidence in yourself." I put as much love and affection for him as I could into those words, I wanted him to know that no matter what happened, I was there for him.

"Dietrich, Liebling." Shawn put his hand against mine, cradling it as I cradled his face. "I love you."

I saw his face turn red with embarrassment at the same time that my heart melted into a puddle and proceeded to trickle throughout my entire body. I also felt like my heart was swelling, filling with air so much that I was going to take flight at any moment. There just weren't enough metaphors and hyperbole to explain just how happy I was at hearing those three little words from the man that was sitting in front of me.

"Meinst du das, Geliebte? Do you really mean it?" I had to know if he said it for my benefit or his.

"Yes, Dietrich, I really do. I shouldn't have made you wait so long for it." He was smiling at me now, showing me a level of sincerity and love that I had been longing to see.

"Oh Shawn, das macht mich so glücklich, that makes me so happy."

On impulse, I leaned into him, happiness bringing us together. I pressed my lips to his for a gentle and chaste kiss. Shawn's hands came up then and cupped my face, my right hand was still cupping his so I placed the other on his waist as we kissed each other, he was returning the kiss, my passion, everything.

Shawn had been gradually getting more and more used to the kisses between us, and this time was proving to be just like the previous times. Shawn took advantage of my parted lips this time, slipping his tongue into my mouth and taking the lead.

I had started the kiss, like always, but Shawn was taking control of it. He pushed me, a little roughly, against the arm of the couch. That's fine, he was still inexperienced and learning it all. With his arms braced on the cushions of the couch to prop him up Shawn explored the inside of my mouth with his tongue. He was truly getting much better at this.

After several minutes Shawn pulled back, breaking the kiss. There was heat, arousal, and fear in his eyes. He still wasn't certain of these things, but he was getting there.

"I'm sorry." He looked away from me.

"Don't be, there was nothing wrong with what you did. I quite enjoyed myself." I grinned at him causing his blush to deepen slightly. "That was amazing Shawn."

"You're not mad that I took control?" He asked me sheepishly.

"Not at all, it was hot, and exciting." I grinned at him.

"I was worried about how you would react, since you always seem to take the lead."

"We can take turns in that respect." I grinned and winked at him. "Besides, I want you as you Shawn, no matter how that might be." He smiled at me with a surprised and excited look. "Though, I would like it if you initiated a kiss sometime soon." I grinned at him.

"I-I, w-we-well, I will, that's on my, I'll try, soon." His flustered stuttering was adorable, so much so that I couldn't help but lean in and kiss his cheek.

"I will be eagerly waiting for that day." I grinned at him with happiness and arousal.

## **Chapter 266 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 12 (BL)**

Shawn

~~

The next few days passed in a blur of battles and nerves. When we got to the Aerie Convento we were all forced to prove ourselves, and our powers, to the Warlocks. But what was unsettling the most, was that we could all finally smell the Warlocks. They all had a citrusy undertone to their scents. This was new, but at least helpful.

Once we had managed to prove ourselves to the Warlocks and finally get invited inside, we were all almost immediately attacked by some sort of hideous creatures sent by Edmond, that crazy bastard. His monsters had fought hard, and there were a lot of them. We were nearly overwhelmed, but thankfully we managed to destroy them with no casualties. Well, I won't say none, Trinity, our beautiful young Luna lost the baby she was carrying. That was going to be a blow not just to her and her family, not just to Reece and his family either, it was a loss that was going to be felt by the entire pack. This child, this lost little one, was meant to grow up and take over the pack, to lead us all, and now they were lost to us all.

All the talk of babies and marriage lately, it had me thinking about all that I was giving up by being mated to Dietrich. I wouldn't change it, that's for sure. But I would never have a child that is mine, a child to carry on my part of the bloodline. I would never have a wedding, or a marriage for that matter. Dietrich and I would only ever be together until I passed on.

And then there were the things that Dietrich would be giving up on as well. He had been with so many people, men and women, was he really willing to give it all up to be with me? He said he was. He said he was willing to do anything for me, but did that also mean he was willing to leave his empire, his castle, in Germany and move to Colorado just for me?

I didn't know why I was still doubting him, he had been trying to prove all of this to me so much lately. Perhaps it was just the fragility of life that had been so prominently displayed for us all to see recently. Life was not permanent and any of us could die at any moment with these fights we were going to face.

After the fight at the Aerie Convento we all went to a Resort Hotel to recoup and clean up. But for some reason, Dietrich and I were put into the same room. I know it was because everyone already assumed we were sleeping together. What would they say if they knew that Dietrich and I hadn't done more than make out a few times. Intense as those kisses were it wasn't anything compared to sleeping with each other.

When we walked into the large, comfortable looking suite, I gulped in fear. I looked around the bright mix of modern and rustic and thought about how nice it would be if I didn't have my heart thudding uncontrollably in my throat.

"Sei nicht nervös, don't be nervous, my love." Dietrich came over to me and draped his arms over my shoulders, having to stand on his toes to perform the action. "I won't bite." He chuckled. "There are two bedrooms."

"D-Dietrich." I turned in his arms to look at him. "I want to get used to you more. I might not be ready yet, but we can share a bed with nothing happening, right?" I didn't know where the question came from, why I was asking it, or what I had hoped he would say.

"Bestimmt, my love, definitely. We can most definitely share a bed and have nothing happen if that is what you want." I nodded my head at his words even before I spoke.

"It is, that is what I want."

"Then that is what we will do." He kissed my nose then and smiled. His actions and his words both made me smile.

And that is how we ended up sleeping in the same bed for the first time. Though, I do wish I had known that Dietrich would only be sleeping in his boxers during that entire time. I had worn a t-shirt and lounge pants so that I was covered, even though usually I would forgo the shirt, or even have done what Dietrich did. But I wasn't confident enough for that yet.

I don't even know why, my body was nice, if I do say so myself. It was well toned and lightly tanned, definitely the body of a man who did physical combat training almost every day.

But still, it was a stressful night, especially after you added in the fact that Dietrich was a cuddler and I felt his entire body pressed up against my back for the entire night. I probably didn't get as much sleep that night as I should have, nervous as I was when I realized I could feel his bulge pressed right at my ass. I think it's a bit difficult to sleep while you're simultaneously trying to calm your nerves and not get an erection at the same time.

Still, we managed to get some sleep and start on the road to the location of the missing kids and the next fight.

All hell broke loose when we got into that basement, which seemed to have gone at least a hundred feet under the ground. There were people down there waiting for us, and even though we seemed to have the upper hand at first there were just so many of those beasts.

Trinity managed to find the kids and secure them, leaving guard to protect them in the room while the rest went back to the main hall to assist the others. Trinity's new Warlock Queen powers were coming in handy as she was taking out those beasts pretty easily. And she even seemed to be able to shift into other animals as well, giving her even more power.

After a while, three new, very strong Warlocks arrived. They came out of seemingly nowhere and were ready for a fight.

"Guess it's time for a boss fight." Shane laughed as he turned toward the three warlocks that had just burst into the room. "Let's take care of them right away." He was still laughing, ready to fight whoever he needed to, but he didn't sense the danger he was in as it looked like the female Warlock in the group aimed her hand at him.

"Shane no!" Trinity yelled at him, trying to stop his eager advance.

"NO!" I screamed, fear and anguish washing over me as I just knew that my brother was going to be lost to me forever.

The woman blasted a shining black ball of magic at Shane, just as he was about to attack her. However, instead of hitting my stupid, arrogant brother, he was knocked out of the way at the last second by Dietrich who had shadow walked as quickly as he could and pushed him out of the ball's path. Unfortunately the ball hit Dietrich, smashing into him instead of Shane.

"Dietrich!" I was screaming again, the second time in the matter of seconds. I felt my heart twist and ache with pain as I saw Dietrich's body twist and spin awkwardly to the stone floor. My heart both stopped and started racing at triple speed. Oh Goddess, was he going to be ok? Is he still alive? What happened to him? Those questions were racing through my mind while I ran to his side and pulled him out of the way of the fight and to the back of the hall.

Once I had made sure that my mate was safe I rejoined the fight, going after that woman who had hurt Dietrich and tried to hurt my brother.

I had levitated several bits of debris from the room and was making them fly at top speed toward that Witch who had wanted to destroy my family by taking my brother or my mate from me. She was going to pay.

The Witch was dodging and using magic to deflect my attacks while trying to send more magic balls flying at me. Well two could play at that game bitch. I used my telekinesis to stop the magic balls, about a dozen of them in total, and sent them all flying back at her at a higher rate of speed. She was not prepared for that and had been taken by surprise when her attacks had been rebounded back to her.

The dozen or so magic orbs hit the woman all in the chest. The combined intensity of that magic hitting her all at once combined with the sharp piece of debris I was still sending her way, which weren't being deflected now, the combination of it proved to be fatal for her. The magic all seemed to have gone straight for her heart. Unable to handle that much of a blast, her chest exploded, the gore of which nearly made it all the way to me, but the bits of blood, flesh, and other unmentionables, all seemed to fall short by just mere inches.

As soon as the Witch's corpse fell to the floor I heard someone's voice break into the hate filled fog that had been filling my brain.

"Is it over?" Shane asked apprehensively.

"I think so." Trinity told him.

"Stay on guard." Reece ordered. "We must stay vigilant in case someone else shows up."

"Agreed." Noah added. Noah and Reece had just shifted back to their human forms.

"Noah, that's not a sight I want to see. Can someone please either get robes for us all, or go get clothes from the caravan for us." Trinity seemed embarrassed.

"As you wish my queen." I heard Gabriel's voice answer her request.

"Someone keep the kids in the room, we're not in any state for them to see us. And Gabriel, ask for Griffin and Juniper to come back with you." Trinity added.

"Yes, milady." Gabriel nodded and left the basement.

I had only heard part of that conversation as I was lost in my fog of anger and hatred during most of it. But as soon as I was back to my senses I remembered why I was angry to begin with. I ran as fast as I could then, like there were flames chasing me at my heels. I was running as fast as I could to my mate's side.

"Dietrich?" I yelled as I was running. "Dietrich?" I yelled again as I skidded to a halt at his side. As soon as I came to a stop next to him I heard Dietrich moan in pain as he put a hand to his head and went to sit up gingerly, as if in great pain.

"Shawn." Dietrich said my name softly, tenderly. His voice and eyes were both so full of love as he looked at me.

"Liebling." I nearly cried as I said that one word.

Completely devoid of rational thought or inhibitions at the moment I did the only thing I could think of doing. I threw my arms around Dietrich's neck and pressed my lips to his. I had intended the kiss to be chaste, sweet, romantic, full of love and concern, but Dietrich had other plans. He wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me into him, deepening the kiss and turning it into something less innocent, far from chaste.

I don't know how far we would have gone if it wasn't for Reece clearing his throat, breaking the silence and interrupting us.

"I'm glad you seem to be ok, Dietrich. How are you feeling?" Trinity asked Dietrich, a look of worry filling her eyes.

"Ja, ja, I will be fine, thanks to the lovely medicine." He grinned and looked at me out of the corner of his eye. I just blushed crimson while everyone looked at us with joy filled eyes.

## **Chapter 267 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 13 (BL)**

Dietrich

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We were in the back of one of the SUVs on the way back to Colorado Springs and Trinity and Reece's estate. There were quite a few more people with us than when we had left with but the drive was still smooth and comfortable.

I was sitting in the third row of seats alone with Shawn, Shane was in the second row alone and he was currently turned around in his seat to face us.

"Why did you do it, Dietrich? Why did you push me out of the way?" Shane was looking at me with anger filled eyes. "If you could have seen the fear, the pain in my brother's eyes when he saw that you were hurt. Why would you do that to him?"

"Shane, bruder, did you not hear your brother scream for you when he thought you were going to be hurt. Did you not notice the pain and anguish he felt. I could not let you be hurt any more than I could let Shawn be hurt. You are brothers, twins, you might bicker and fight but you love each other and are closer than most others."

"That's sweet and all, but what would have happened if you would have died? What would Shawn have done?" Shane was angry at me on Shawn's behalf.

"I would be willing to sacrifice myself for Shawn at any time, but I was not worried about myself. I am a vampire after all, and I am therefore made of stouter stuff."

"Are you saying that you are stronger than Shane?" My mate asked me when he heard what I had to say.

"Not stronger in that sense, but I am technically considered undead by most people. I do have a heart beating in my chest, but I did technically die momentarily when I became a vampire. My human self died that day, over five hundred years ago now. There is no human part of me left. But for you, wolves are



more closely related to humans than vampires are. There was no death involved in your creation, so your life force is a little more fragile than that of my own." Based on his shocked eyes, Shawn had not been expecting my answer to that question.

"But still, why would you risk it? Why would you chance that you could have died and left my brother all alone?" Shane was still filled with disbelief.

"If I hadn't, then not only would your brother have had to mourn your death, then your parents and your new mate would have as well. Your life is worth far more to other people than mine own. You have your pack, your friends and family, so many people who would miss you so much if you would have died, bruder." I simply did not know why he wasn't understanding this.

"Like we wouldn't miss you too." Shane yelled at me, anger filling him. "You're my brother's mate, that makes you as good as my brother too, that makes you as good as my parent's third son, you've become part of our pack, you are indispensable. Yet, you sit here and act like no one would miss you at all had you died."

My heart sank and my face fell. What he was saying, these words, they were things I had been hoping for, praying for, over the last five centuries. Had I finally found a new family? Not just a new mate but a full on family? I wonder.

"Look, I understand that you thought you could handle the blast better than I could, and that you've lived so long or whatever so you probably have that 'you've got so much of your life ahead of you' speech prepped and ready to give me, but that's all just bullshit because if my brother would have lost you, if he would have had to live his life with no mate for the rest of time then I would have brought your ass back to life just so I could fucking kick it. We're warriors, you got that? That means that Shawn and I went into this knowing that any day could literally be our last. But you're not a warrior, you don't have to put your life on the line like we do. If you do that again I will ground your ass and make you stay at home and safe sound for Shawn to come home to and take care of."

Shane was breathing hard after he had yelled at me, he seemed to have put a lot of feeling into that outburst of his.

"I am truly sorry Shane, I never thought I would be missed by so many if I was not here. I know Shawn would mourn me, but I was not aware that there were others. You are right. But that is another reason why I had to take the blast, we both needed to live so that no one was left hurting."

"I think that was some genuine heartache I saw on my brother's face. He was hurt, and so was Trinity. They were both worried about you."

"I can't apologize for actually doing what I did, but I will for not having thought it all the way through. I would do it again though, knowing that I was able to survive and not knowing if you would be able to say the same. I do not want my mate's family to be so torn by the loss of one of their sons."

"You're not going to change your opinion on this are you?" Shane looked mad still.

"Drop it Shane, you're both alive and that is all that I could ask for. I didn't lose my brother or my boyfriend. Isn't that the best possible outcome?"

I snapped my head to the side to look at Shawn, just barely catching the shock filled eyes of Shane as he too gaped at his brother. Shawn had called me his boyfriend, not just his mate but his boyfriend. Was this true progress? I could only hope that it was.

"Fine, I guess you're right." Shane's anger finally deflated as he looked down at the back of the seat he was leaning against. "Just remember Dietrich, if you go and die on my brother, breaking his heart in any way, I will kill you, even if I have to resurrect your sorry ass first."

With that Shane turned around and faced the front of the vehicle for the rest of the drive.

When we got back to the estate and were trying to figure out where everyone was going to be staying for the time being, I knew what it was I wanted. I walked to Shawn's side and put an arm around his shoulders.

"Will you stay with me tonight, Liebling? I promise, it will be just as innocent as it was the last time. I just don't want to go the entire night without you." Shawn looked at me with surprised eyes but he nodded his head almost immediately.

After that we walked hand in hand back to my room. There was a brief, peck of a kiss when we got inside. I took my shower first while he waited in the room. He had insisted, saying that I was the one who had been injured during the fight. I didn't want to argue so I just took the first shower, letting the hot water relax my tense body.

After that Shawn took his shower, a tense time for me while I imagined his naked body so close yet so far away from me.

Once again, I was wearing nothing more than my boxers as I went to lay in the bed, and I was shocked to see that Shawn was wearing the same thing.

"I didn't bring my bag." He said sheepishly as he climbed into the bed. He didn't know how happy and excited this was making me. I was going to have an even bigger fight for self control than I did the last time we slept like this.

We spooned once again, this time Shawn was the big spoon as he wrapped himself around me, holding on for dear life like he wanted to make sure that I didn't disappear in the middle of the night. I think he would have asked to sleep with me if I hadn't asked him first. This night, as filled with pain as it was during the battle, it ended with nothing less than heart swelling joy and love. I love Shawn more than life itself, more than anything in the entire world, and I could clearly see the love for me that Shawn was finally showing.

"I love you." Shawn's voice whispered quietly into my ear as he drifted off to sleep.

"I love you too, Liebe. Göttin, ich liebe dich so sehr Shawn." I whispered back as I heard his rhythmic breathing begin. He was already asleep, exhausted on all levels, physically, mentally, and emotionally. I wanted to make his weariness go away, I wanted to protect him for all time. And I wanted to make him all mine, truly all mine.

## **Chapter 268 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 14 (BL)**

Shawn

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That going away party, that gathering of families that the Alpha and Luna planned for us all, that night had so many more surprises for us than I had expected. I had thought that I was going to give up on marriage and all that.

I never thought any of that was part of my future anymore, but then Dietrich went and told my parents that he was looking for a place for us to live. He told them that he was willing to move all the way here so that I could continue to be around my family, my friends, and my pack. Dietrich truly was an amazing mate. He put me above anyone and anything and was always so caring and sweet.

What was I going to do with him? When he went and confirmed what my brother had said about adopting or having a surrogate he just about made my heart melt. I didn't really expect for him to say all that, I didn't really think he would be that open about it all in front of everyone else.

My heart swelled and my love for him grew so much that day. So much so that I almost felt like tears were going to start streaming down my cheeks.

Following the farewell party things were set to move pretty fast. We left very early the next morning, I had slept in the same room as Dietrich again, but once again nothing at all happened. My nerves were slowly abating, and I was starting to get a little excited when I slept with him. I was kind of looking forward to what was going to happen when we did finally take that next step.

The whirlwind of the morning finally settled when we were all seated on Reece's newest private plane. He had needed to buy another one when there were so many of us that needed to travel.

Dietrich and I were seated with each other, sitting with our heads together and talking.

"So you have no preference on the style?" Dietrich's deep voice spoke right into my ear as he leaned in toward me. There was a pad of paper on the foldout table in front of him.

"I don't really know, I've never really thought about it. But it's your place, you should design it yourself."

"Nein, Herzchen, it is our place. We need to make these decisions together." Dietrich seemed very insistent on this fact.

"Mein Liebhaber, I have a place. I have my apartment." I tried, once again, to make this point.

"For now you do, my love. But will we not move in together at some point? Will we not be together eventually? I want to build a home where we can share our lives together. Zusammen."

"Oh Dietrich, what am I going to do with you?" I smiled as I placed my head in my hands, shaking it from side to side. "How is it you are already thinking about this?"

"How are you not, Geliebte? It is only natural, is it not? We will eventually share our lives together, where we live, how we live, those are things that I cannot stop thinking about. I want to make sure that your life is special for the rest of time. That is my right as well as my responsibility. So please Liebling, help me to settle on what we shall have in our home."

"You're incorrigible, you know that?" I grinned at him as I raised my head to see his smiling face.

"Yes, but you love me still, do you not?" He leaned in even closer, suggestively.

"For some reason that is beyond me I do, I really truly do love you." I leaned in the rest of the way and kissed him quickly on the lips. "Fine, let's figure out this grand plan of yours. But please do keep it under control a little, will you?"

"I make no promises, my love. I am used to a castle after all, and this will be the new castle to show my love for you. Not to mention we will either have surrogated children or adopted children, so we need to make sure we think of them too, Herzchen."

"I swear, you'll use any excuse to make things into the biggest productions." I flopped my head back against the headrest, closing my eyes to block his handsome face from view. He was radiating so much happiness that I couldn't quite handle it.

We spent the rest of the flight designing our home that we were going to move into someday. Who knew when that someday would be, or under what circumstances, but it was actually kind of nice to think about it. I didn't think it would be that good of a thing to think about.

Though, the problem ended up being that I couldn't rein in Dietrich. He was adding extra unnecessary rooms to the house, if I didn't stop him it would be as big or bigger than the Alpha and Luna's Estate. I didn't think I could wrap my head around just how much money Dietrich had. And no matter how much he told me to think it, I couldn't comprehend that his money was also my money. That just didn't make sense to me. Though, regardless of that fact, he was my mate, these plans were for our future home together, and we were going to spend the rest of our lives, or at least my life, together. I was really starting to look forward to it all.

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Dietrich

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Why was mein Cupcake so against me spending my money for him? Why could he not let me spoil him so. I wanted to buy anything and everything. I wanted to show him not just tell him how much I love him. But he would not let me. He always tried to stop my spoiling of him.

But I would not let him ruin the house of my dreams that I saw the two of us in. I would not let him ruin that vision of mine. He just was not used to the money yet. He was not used to being with someone so wealthy. And no matter how much I tried to convince him of the fact, he refused to believe that my money was already his.

Shawn, mein Kuchen, my little Cupcake, he was going to come around eventually. I just needed to spoil him some more until he got comfortable with the idea. Maybe being away on this expedition of ours would help a little.

Yes, this trip was for training too, but that does not mean that we were not allowed to have a little fun while we are there? I will show my Shawn just what he means to me. I would find a way for the two of us to be intimate in so many different ways while we were here.

Oh, and how happy I was when we arrived and we were to share a room once again. My Geliebte, my lover, my Shawn, was getting more and more comfortable with the idea of us being together. Maybe, someday soon, we could move to another stage of our relationship.

The first few days in France were busy, and a little irritating. There were those two disloyal wolves among the Sentinelle that Trinity needed to deal with. She had asked me for my advice when we were all brainstorming on what to do about them. She needed to make an example out of them if she was going to rule the shifters.

I admit that I have had to punish my fair share of rule breakers in the past. The punishment must fit the crime, but you cannot allow people to walk all over you or you will lose the respect of those that which you wish to lead. A firm yet understanding hand is what is needed in this situation.

All things considered, I really do think that our young Queen made the best decision possible. She chose what to do after asking advice and was able to come up with the perfect solution. She will be a wonderful leader for her people, given the time to grow and learn.

But aside from the young Luna Queen, my focus was on training with my mate. But, oh was it hard. I saw his body moving and flexing in different ways day in and day out. He was sexy, and toned, there was no doubt about it, I was almost at my limit of self control. A man can only take so much after all. And I was beginning to think that the time was just about right.

What will my Geliebte, my lover, have to say when I asked him if he was ready? Hmmm, the excitement, the emotions that were running high after the punishment, oh it was a feeling we could not ignore. I sensed that he felt the excitement just as much as I did.

I wonder, just what am I going to do with all this pent up excitement? Did I have enough time to prepare a date for my mate? Well, let's see what I can manage.

## **Chapter 269 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 15 (BL) ((MATURE))**

Dietrich

~~

I realized quickly there wasn't much I could do to make tonight special for my mate. We had already eaten dinner and we were in the middle of a remote abbey in France. Also, it wasn't a very good idea for us to go outside of the village right now. So, that left me with trying to figure something out while he was in the shower.

I had decided to take my shower first, and that was after I had contacted the kitchen to request a few things. The delivery of which came not two minutes after Shawn disappeared into the bathroom.

I had requested a bowl of fresh whipped cream, given that they wouldn't have any store bought here, a bottle of wine, and some cheese. It seemed a little odd to have that combo, but only two were meant to be eaten, the other was for playing.

I quickly placed and lit the candles around the room, setting the atmosphere for the mood I was hoping to create. I pulled the covers of the bed back, giving better access to its comfortable center.

I wanted to make it clear to Shawn that I wanted us to take that next step, I felt like he was ready and it was time for us.

When Shawn came back into the room, a towel still in his hand to dry his hair and a pair of dark gray lounge pants covering him from the waist down. This was actually only the second time I had seen him with his chest bare since that first time at his apartment. The last time was after we rescued the kids and he slept with me in my room.

"What's this?" Shawn asked me with an eyebrow upturned and a look of surprise on his face.

"I was a little keyed up following tonight's punishment. That excitement had no outlet. So I thought I would create us a little date for tonight." I was grinning at him as I sat in the chair near the fireplace, which I had just finished preparing with a small, low burning fire. To be fair the look of surprise and the upturned eyebrow might have been caused by my appearance. I was sitting there in the chair with only a pair of boxers on. But that's how I always slept so it shouldn't have been that surprising.

"A date?" He smirked at me. "What kind of date?" He didn't look put off or upset about the whole thing.

"One where we can appreciate each other." He had been doing so good since coming into the room, but at that, Shawn's face blazed cherry red.

"R-really?" He stuttered as he set aside the towel and walked closer to me, a little apprehensive but still willingly.

"Are you OK with that, Liebling?" I could hear the hope in my voice as I stood to meet him where he stood.

"Y-yeah, I think I am." We were toe to toe now, close enough to touch.

"Are you sure, Geliebte?" I wanted to make sure that I was not forcing something on him.

"Oh shut up." He said softly with a subtle smile as he put his hands on my arms, just below my elbows.

Shawn used that hold on my arms to pull me toward him. And even though I could see how embarrassed he was, his face a bright shade of crimson red, he still looked happy, content, and aroused.

One second my mate, the man I loved, was pulling me toward him with a smile on his face, the next moment I felt his lips on mine. Shawn had been initiating these a lot more recently since the day I had been injured, but they had never been like this.

This kiss, it was just as heated and fierce as the time he had taken over the kiss I was giving him. It felt hungry and needy.

With a groan of satisfaction I put my hands on his hips and held him even closer to me. I could feel his body pressing against mine, the heat of it nearly burning me while his tongue tangled with mine.

After a minute Shawn broke the kiss, panting slightly as his eyes visibly darkened to a deeper shade of gray.

"I love you, Herzchen." I whispered as I placed a slight kiss on his cheek.

"G-good, because that k-kiss was j-ju-just the b-be-beginning." He stuttered so sweetly when he was nervous.

"Oh you have no idea how happy that makes me." I purred as I stroked his cheek. "Shall we have some of the wine and get this date started?" I smiled suggestively.

"Why? Let's get right to the good stuff." He grinned right back at me as I jumped slightly in the shock of what he had said. "I know where this is going, Dietrich, and I am ready. I have not been able to find the right way to tell you yet, but I have been wanting to, ever since we got here." He was blushing again, this time it was a tomato red.

"Are you sure?" One last time to be sure, I had to know that he truly wanted this.

"Yes, Dietrich, I am sure."

I slid my hand up his arm, along his soft yet toned flesh. I moved up the swell of his bicep to his shoulder and around to the back of his head. I moved slow, luxuriating in the feel of his supple skin.

With my grip on the back of his head I pulled his mouth back to mine.

"I love you." I whispered against his lips before I ran my tongue along his bottom lip. When he shuddered and gasped slightly I slipped my tongue into his mouth, kissing him fiercely and with a burning intensity that I had been holding back for so long.

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Shawn

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I had been trying to find a way to hint to Dietrich, to tell him that I wasn't scared or nervous anymore. I wanted to take the next step, but I didn't know how to say it. Well, it turns out that I didn't need to tell him. He was eager to take that leap. He had reached his limit just like I was quickly getting there.

Was I surprised to see him sitting there suggestively in the chair next to the fire with candles lit around the room and wine on the table? Yeah, a little. But I was also excited. I had intentionally come out of the bathroom with no shirt on because I had been feeling that rush of excitement just like Dietrich had.

It might seem a little rushed now that we were actually getting down to it, but I think it fits us perfectly. Our whole relationship started in a rush so why stop rushing things now.

I had initiated the first kiss, but now Dietrich was taking the lead. I didn't know how I felt about that. This was all new to me, but I didn't exactly know how to give or receive in this type of situation. And I had a feeling that Dietrich was a little pent up. So, I guess it was best to let him take the lead this time. I could always learn from his lead.

With Dietrich's hot, soft lips pressed to mine, his tongue exploring my mouth, and his hand on the back of my neck, I just let him take over and guide me. The first place he guided me to was the bed. Slowly, Dietrich took steps forward, backing me up until my legs bumped into the softness of the mattress.

Having no more room to move forward, Dietrich broke the kiss and looked at me with eyes that were more full of desire and arousal than I had ever seen him with before. He was definitely in need here.

With a grin and a slight push on my chest, Dietrich forced me back onto the bed. I didn't fight it at all, I just let myself fall backwards. I landed with my hands splayed out on the mattress, holding me in an upright position as Dietrich climbed up on top of my lap.

"Come, Kuchen, let's get you into a better position." His voice was low, his tone seductive, and erotic as it sent chills through me.

"And what might that be?" I asked him with a mixture of excitement and nerves.

"Relax my love, I just mean to get you onto the pillows." He grinned before adding one last tidbit. "For now." With that he winked at me.

"Ok." I was actually starting to get really excited now. This may all be new to me but I was still a living breathing man and that meant that I still had needs and urges just like all of the others.

I scooted myself to the center of the bed, resting myself on the pillows that were propped and waiting for me. Dietrich was looking down at me like I was a dessert that he wanted to savor. Why was I wanting to be savored right now?

"You look so delicious, mein kleiner Kuchen."

"What's that mean?" I asked him, not remembering the words in the heat of this moment.

"My little cake. You are my personal cake, my own private dessert." I remembered then what it was he said I smelled like to him.

"Will I taste like cake to you?" I made my voice suggestive in that moment, trying to sound seductive and sexy. I think it worked because the look in my man's eyes darkened visibly and he grinned happily.

"We can find out." He licked his lips like he was anticipating the taste that was to come.

"May I taste you then?" He asked permission, just like he had asked me if I was sure I was ready for this. He always made sure that I was at ease.

"Yes, Dietrich, I want you to." I felt the flush of heat as the blood rose to my face, blushing again. Would it ever stop?

Dietrich didn't let my blush stop him, he just leaned forward and placed his mouth at my neck. With one long, slow, heated drag of his tongue he had licked from my collar bone up to my ear.

"You taste as good as you look Kuchen." His voice was husky.

"I'll have to explore your taste sometime soon. But didn't you taste my neck that night in the woods?"

"Mmm, that I did, but that doesn't mean that I won't start here again. I need to taste it all."

"And what does it taste like there?" I couldn't stop myself from asking, the words were coming out of the nerves.

"Like a freshly baked, undecorated cake, sweet and sullied."



"No frosting?" I laughed softly at the stupid question I had asked.

"No, no cream. But I do have some to add." He chuckled against my neck causing me to shiver from the ticklish sensation.

"Really? Where?" He looked at me mischievously then as he leaned to the side and grabbed a bowl from the side table.

"Right here, my love."

He hadn't been lying. He was indeed holding a bowl of fresh whipped cream.

"And what are you going to do with that?" I asked, perhaps a little naively.

"Oh, you'll see."

I watched as Dietrich dipped his fingers into the whipped cream and smeared a little onto my neck. Without even setting the bowl aside he dipped his head down and dragged his tongue along the same path as before. However, this time it was like it was three times as intense. All he had done was add some cream to my neck before licking it off so why did it feel so intense, so good? I shuddered, and I instantly felt myself harden. The moan that came from between my slightly parted lips was beyond my control.

"Ah."

"Good?" There was a smile on Dietrich's face and a laugh in his voice.

"How did that feel so intense." I could hear myself panting and trying to talk through the arousal.

"Everything is better with some cream." He chuckled. "It's part of the fun you get when you play."

"So, you want to play with me then?" I sounded so adventurous to my own ears, what exactly was I saying?

"Very much so." He nodded as he spoke. "May I play to my heart's content?" He seemed so worried that I would deny him, like I would deny him anything anymore.

"Then play." I couldn't believe I just said that, what was wrong with me? I felt my blush deepen again, this time I was probably close to purple with the intensity.

## **Chapter 270 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 16 (BL) ((MATURE))**

Shawn

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I wasn't wearing a shirt, in fact all I was wearing was a pair of boxers and some lounge pants. What did this mean? Dietrich had quite a lot of skin to which he could use as his canvas for the cream in his hands.

The first thing that he did after I told him to play was to put a smear of cream across his lips and then mine. The resulting kiss was wet, sloppy, and delicious. It was one of the most intense kisses we had ever had. It was a flurry of lips, nips, bites, and sucking. And I'm not even sure who was doing all of them. By the time it was done my lips were swollen but burning with desire and need. The next thing

that Dietrich had in mind was my chest. He traced a cream covered finger from my neck and down to the swell of my pecs. He dipped his finger again and put a dollop of cream on my right nipple, after tracing his finger across my chest he did the same thing to the left.

With his hot mouth once again on my neck he licked, sucked, and bit his way down from my neck to the swell of my chest.

"Ahh." I cried out, trying to contain it but having failed. "I-is there more that I should b-be do-doing." I was having trouble speaking with the things he was doing to me, and this was still pretty tame all things considered.

"No, Kuchen, just let me have my fun. This time I want to take care of you." Immediately after answering me he set his mouth onto my right nipple and sucked hard.

"Ahh! Dietrich!" I called out his name in an arousal filled voice causing him to chuckle while sucking on me.

His skilled and experienced tongue wrapped around my nipple as he sucked on it. I didn't even know that my nipples could be so sensitive, or that having someone suck on them could feel so amazing.

Once Dietrich was confident that he had sucked away all the cream that was on my right nipple he trailed his tongue across my chest and performed the same motions there as he had done just a few moments before.

With every draw of his mouth, with every flick of his tongue I felt a white hot heat spread through me before shooting straight to my groin. I was hot. I was hard. I was almost ready to explode. And all he had done was kiss and lick my chest. Oh Goddess, what am I going to do?

I was moaning now, I couldn't help it. The sensations were beyond me and we hadn't even really started yet. Dietrich's name was coming again and again on moans and gasps while he toyed with me.

"You are exquisite, Shawn. So delectable, so sweet, just like a real cake." His words only made my arousal intensify.

"Dietrich." I moaned again.

"May I remove your clothes?" He asked me, always sweet, always thinking of me. But I was too far gone to think about it at all, I just wanted him to keep going.

"Yes, Dietrich, yes." I panted and moaned my answer.

I felt his hands slide into the top of the waistband to my pants and my boxers at the same time. Gently and with great care he started to slide my only barrier between us away, but I didn't care. In fact, I lifted my hips and helped him as he slid them past my ass and burning hot erection.

"Mmm, now that is a sight I have been waiting to see." His voice sounded so deep, growling, and hungry, it sent shivers through me once again.

"Dietrich." I called his name again.

"What do you want me to do, my love?"

"I don't know, I just want you to keep going." I couldn't think, I just felt the need and desire building in me.

"This is your first time, my love, so you will feel it all more intensely than any other time. I will make you feel good and I will guide you through it all. Just trust me."

"I do. I do trust you." I squinted my eyes and looked at him through my blinding need.

Once again I felt Dietrich's tongue on me, but this time there was no cream. He licked his way from my sternum down to my belly button, which he swirled for a moment before continuing lower. He licked up and down both of my hip bones before returning to the spot just below my belly button.

Slowly, as if he was trying to drive me insane, he licked lower. I felt the need, the intensity of the heat that was burning me, it just continued to grow and grow.

I thought that Dietrich had abandoned that bowl of cream, but just before his mouth reached my erection I felt his hand grip it instead. I could tell from the feeling of his hand on me that it was covered in the white cream.

I tilted my head up to look at him. I could see his hand moving up and down in slow, teasing strokes while his mouth just hovered nearby. What was I wanting here? Did I want him to continue using his hand or did I want him to take me in his mouth? Both were new to me. I had never been touched by anyone other than myself.

I didn't have time to think or choose which one. Dietrich raised himself up just a little and lowered just his head until his mouth enveloped just the tip of my hard, hard erection.

That sensation was new, and amazing. The heat of his mouth was so much hotter than I had been expecting, combined our two heats seemed almost enough to start a fire.

I felt Dietrich start to take more of me into his mouth then and I lost almost all rational thought. I had no idea this would feel this good. Slowly, ever so slowly, Dietrich took more and more of me into his mouth, sliding down further and further. When he had all of me, somehow, in his mouth he started to pull back just as slowly.

He had his tongue pressed firmly against my erection as he pulled his mouth back up just like he had on the way down, but this time he added the gentle yet scary sensation of his teeth as he pulled back. His teeth grazed ever so gently on the slow, agonizing move.

"Ahh! Ngh!" I moaned repeatedly as he slowly drove me insane.

After the slow movements that Dietrich made down and up, just that one time, he sped up the pace, little by little. He moved down a little faster each time, and pulled back a little quicker than the times before. Slowly he was building a rhythm that I never contemplated before.

Each time that Dietrich pulled back he swirled his tongue around the tip of my erection that he still held in his mouth. That sensation was almost enough to make me scream in pleasure each time but I held myself back, too embarrassed to make those sounds.

As the intensity grew, as the pleasure got more than I could control I found myself stuffing my fist in my mouth to stop the sounds that I was making. Dietrich was moving his head up and down expertly and I

could feel all those telltale signs that I was going to cum. The tickling at the base of my spine, the tightening of my balls, the goosebumps that I always got down my back, I wouldn't last much longer.

I put a hand on Dietrich's head, trying to push him away. But he wouldn't budge. I didn't know if I just didn't have the strength left or if I was just not actually pushing him away because I wasn't ready for it all to end.

Regardless of the reason, I didn't think that I should cum in his mouth, but he wasn't stopping. I needed to tell him, I needed to stop him.

"Ahh. Dietrich, I can't hold it back any more." I moaned and gasped through the words. "Ahh! Ngh! Stop, stop I can't stop myself. I can't do that there, not in your-." I tried to finish telling him to stop but the dam of my control burst. I had reached my limit and I had exploded.

I came then, exploding inside of his mouth, while screaming his name.

"DIETRICH!"

I felt like I had collapsed, like I was spent after running all day. And all I had done was laid on my back and let Dietrich take the lead. Goddess, if just this was already this good, what was I still in for? I didn't know what was likely to happen from here on out, but I know that I was excitedly looking forward to it. I don't know why I had waited so long. Why had I denied the both of us this kind of happiness?