

Chosen by Fate 271

Chapter 271 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 17 (BL) ((MATURE))

Shawn

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Dietrich rose up onto his elbows then, a grin on his face and joy in his eyes.

"Geliebte, you have no idea how happy that made me just now?"

"How could it have made you happy?" I was confused, I was the one who had been, well, pleased. There was no other way to say it.

"You came screaming my name. Just like I was hoping you would." I blushed again after hearing his words. And as I looked at him, I remembered what I had just done.

"I'm so sorry Dietrich."

"What for this time, my love?" He laughed at me softly.

"I came in your mouth. I couldn't stop myself so you could get away." He laughed at me again then, this time with more mirth than the first time.

"Liebling, did you not notice that I chose not to move. I wanted you to do just that my love."

"Really?" I was still nervous and apprehensive about it.

"Yes, Liebling." He leaned forward and planted a gentle kiss to my cheek. "Now, if you're ready, we can continue with our fun."

I felt another jolt run through me then, it wasn't from nerves but from excitement. I wanted him. I hadn't had nearly enough yet. But that didn't mean that I wasn't still nervous, I was just choosing to ignore it.

"Yes, Herzchen, I am ready." I kissed him then, a quick peck on the lips.

"That is all I needed to hear."

With that Dietrich rose above me once again. This time he was using his hands to touch me all over. I was already aroused. I was already hard again. I already wanted him more than anything I had ever wanted before.

"Just remember not to be afraid, my love." Dietrich whispered into my ear before licking gently up the ear from the lobe to the shell.

That was when Dietrich's hands that had been exploring my body, the front of my body, started to roam to the back. His left hand strayed to my shoulder blades and tickled playfully there for a little bit while his right hand came around and cupped my ass cheeks.

I thought I wouldn't like the feeling of someone playing with, touching and fondling that area. But if anything it was making me even more excited. I could feel myself growing harder and harder while he

played with me but I could also feel some sort of arousal taking place in the back as well. It was like my body was telling me that I wanted him, needed him, to be inside me. But I wanted to take him some time too.

"Dietrich, enough, I want you, please." I couldn't believe I just begged for it like that. I was really changing compared to how I was just two months ago.

"Whatever you want my love."

Dietrich, who was already straddling my legs with one knee in between mine moved his other leg next to the first, causing me to spread my legs even more. That was when Dietrich used his hands to push my legs further apart and then gripped me behind the knees and pulled me down the pillows and a little closer to him.

There was a quick jolt of panic for just a moment when I felt Dietrich's erection pressed against my bottom until I remember what he said about not being afraid. Plus, I was trying to remember when exactly it was that he had removed the black silky boxers he had been wearing.

Slowly, and gently, Dietrich fitted himself against my opening that I once thought would never be used in this way. But now, just the feeling of him there, poised and ready, was making me even more aroused and excited.

Heat flooded inside of me as some sort of reaction was already happening inside of me. I could already feel how wonderful this was going to be.

"Relax my love." He whispered to me once before pushing forward. His forehead was pressed against mine when he made his entrance into my body.

That first push in, slow as it was, still made me cry out.

"Ahh! Ahh! Ngh!" The cries continued as he continued to push into my body.

"You're so tight, my love. You need to relax. I don't want to hurt you." 'I don't see how that's possible.' I thought to myself as I felt just how huge he was. I realized now I hadn't looked at his even though he had clearly seen mine.

Still, I took a deep breath and tried to relax the muscles and nerves in my body. I reminded myself this was my mate, this was the man that I loved. He would never do anything to hurt me and I wanted to be with him.

Slowly I felt like the pain was ebbing and he didn't feel like he was stretching me too far anymore.

"Calmer now?" He asked me, tenderness in his voice.

"Yes." I said as I slowly opened my eyes to look at him.

"I love you, Shawn." Dietrich's words were so sincere, so full of that emotion he was professing.

"I love you too." I stroked his face softly as I smiled up at him.

"You're just too adorable for your own good sometimes." He was grinning but that was the last of words for the time being because that was also when he decided to thrust forward. He took advantage of my relaxed state to push himself all the way inside of me.

"Ahh!" I cried out once again.

That was the last of the pain too. After that, after he was all the way in it was like the pain just decided to go away. Perhaps it was just our bodies coming together finally, it was like they were rejoicing.

"You feel amazing, Liebling. You feel like home and heaven at the same time."

"This feels much better than I thought it would." I laughed softly for just a second.

"It will get much better soon, my love." He kissed me then, a slow kiss that intensified as he started to pull out of me.

My body wept for him, wanting him to come back. He stopped with just his tip left inside before he thrust forward again, this time with a lot less resistance. He repeated this motion again and again, slowly out, and slowly in, until he could enter me with no resistance at all. All the while I was gasping, panting, and crying out in pleasure.

From there Dietrich set about creating a steady rhythm that was making him pant and moan almost as much as I was. I was crying out his name so much that I lost count of how many times I'd said it already.

"Ah, Dietrich! Ngh!"

Dietrich had chosen an intimate position, one that allowed me to look in his eyes and to hug his upper body to me as he pounded in and out of me. I planted small kisses to his face, neck, and lips while he drove me toward insanity.

The heat was building between us. I saw the heat flushing in his cheeks and knew that it was already staining so much of my body, not just my cheeks.

"Shawn." He called out my name in response to me calling out his.

"Dietrich?" I seemed to be asking him a question, but one that I didn't even know I had for him.

"I want us to come together my love." He whispered the words into my ear as he reached between our bodies and gripped my throbbing dick in his hot, hot hand.

Dietrich was getting close to his limit, I could tell by the look in his eyes, but he was still worrying more about me as he stroked me both inside and out. I could feel the pleasure taking over me, ruling my brain. And, I could feel another orgasm building inside of me.

I felt my breathing hitch up again and didn't try to fight it this time. I willingly let myself ride the waves of pleasure he was bringing me.

It didn't take long for those waves to come crashing down on me, pulling me under. I felt myself explode in his hand at the same time that I felt him explode inside of me. I had never thought about that either, but it was hot, and felt comforting in a way. It told me that we were indeed connected as one.

"Shawn." He had said my name as he exploded.

"DIETRICH!" I had yelled his name at the same time.

Briefly spent and out of energy Dietrich collapsed on to me before pulling himself free of my clutching body. The moment he left my body I felt like something was missing. I still wanted to swap positions and take him, but I would also enjoy him taking me as well.

"Are you ok my love?" Dietrich whispered into my ear as he rolled to the side and snuggled in close to me.

"I'm just fine." said with more embarrassment. Now that it was over I couldn't fight off the blushes.

"I think we should take another shower, to clean up."

"Who should go first?" I asked him only to get a laugh in response.

"Shawn, Geliebte, my love, there is no reason to take two showers anymore, we will just share from now on." He was grinning at me with a very mischievous look on his face. "Come now, Liebling, let us clean up."

Dietrich pulled me from the bed then and into the bathroom. Thankfully the shower was just that and nothing more but I had been nervous the whole time. I had enjoyed myself, but I didn't think I could handle more at this time.

Once we were cleaned up we went straight to bed, naked.

The following morning we learned that training was cancelled and we could do as we pleased. We spent the entire day in our bedroom. To be more exact we spent the entire day, and subsequent night, in bed. I had learned a lot of Dietrich's tricks by the time that day was over and I would be making sure to use them on him in time.

Chapter 272 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 18 (BL)

8-10 minutes

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Dietrich

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The last two nights were, without a doubt, the best two nights of my life. And considering that I have had a lot of nights in my life that is definitely saying something. My mate and I had finally come together, we had finally become one in the most intimate of ways.

And oh, but my mate was so expressive. After he had gotten over (most of) his embarrassment he had started to quite enjoy it all. Then, when we found out that we had the day off from training the next day, I couldn't think of a better way to spend it than by making up for lost time.

We spent an entire day and two glorious nights in each other's arms and there is nothing I would do to change it. It was perfect, special, and life changing. I wanted nothing more than to spend the rest of my life in his arms.

The day that training resumed I could not get the smile off of my face. All day I was grinning happily, especially when I looked at my love. But for some reason he would blush every time that I looked at him. I wasn't the only one grinning either. Reece was smiling happily, just as happily as I was. I could only guess that he had had as much fun recently as I had.

Training moved pretty quickly from that point onward. We all managed to unlock an added power or ability. It was like an upgrade to what we already had. We trained hard to learn more and to be the best fighters we could all possibly be. And I got to enjoy the sight of Shawn training everyday.

But soon, we had come to the point where we were supposed to go back home. Trinity had learned all that she could from the Sentinelle and we were all stronger, faster, and more efficient than we had been before.

The bad thing was, before we could even leave to head back, Trinity had a vision. She was sent a message that warned her of Edmond's imminent attack on the city. We needed to hurry and get back so that we could defend our territory.

All of us refused to bow down to that sadistic Warlock. We would all do our best to stop his heinous acts against both the shadow world and the human world. The trip home may have been rushed, but we were all ready and raring to go.

Less than a day, that's all we had. Less than a day to prepare. The morning after we got home we were notified that more of those monstrous beasts were on their way. Somehow those monsters were cloaked from human sight and were traveling from every possible direction.

Those of us that had gone to France, those of us that had entered the Goddess Guard first, we were Generals, sort of. That was my name for it. We headed up our own divisions of troops, and prepared them for the upcoming battle. We were the top of the top and only answered to Trinity and Reece. To me, that made us their Generals.

The only thing that gave me pause during the whole fight was that I didn't get to fight alongside Shawn. I knew it was for a specific reason, that we were needed elsewhere, but that didn't stop me from worrying and feeling like something bad was going to happen.

I wouldn't stop worrying until I saw him again, safe and sound.

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Shawn

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The battle when we got home was intense. I hadn't known what to expect when we had arrived on the battlefields, but these beasts were even more fierce than the last ones we had faced. The first wave of them were elemental in some way. They needed to be attacked and destroyed in a certain way.

The fight was proving difficult for many and I watched as far too many of my comrades fell around me. I only hoped that they weren't hurt too badly, and I wanted desperately to check on them but I was much too busy with the second wave of the beast.

Second wave was probably not the right way to put it. These new monsters were not the same as the first wave so it couldn't be counted as a second wave, it was more like a new assault altogether.

The newest creatures, the things that we were fighting now, they looked like giant spiders. Sort of. It was like people molded into giant spiders that were lethal and very fast. Three heads, eight misshapen limbs, and weird looking extending and retracting necks. They were nightmares to say the least.

I was dispatching a beast when I was ambushed by three of those spider things at once. I don't know how I had managed to survive it as well as I did.

One moment I was sending sharp branches, pieces of debris, and my daggers flying through the air toward the enemies, and then the next moment I felt a sharp pain sear across my abdomen. That first pain was immediately followed by another even more intense flash of fiery pain that ran down the side of my face. I sent all the projectiles I had left flying at that moment. I sent them to hit any and all of the monsters that were surrounding me.

The last thing I saw before I blacked out was a barrage of arrows joining my attack. With the combined effort all the beasts around me dropped to the ground, dead.

"That's good." I barely managed to make the words audible, I was losing strength and fast. "Dietrich." I called out his name but it was barely a whisper. "I love you."

That was the last of the strength I had. I was gone after that. My last conscious thought had been that at least I had shown him how much I loved him. And that I wasn't dying a virgin.

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Dietrich

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There had been a shower of arrows that had flown across the battlefield, taking the rest of the monsters we were fighting with them. There was a flurry of activity almost immediately following their disappearances. There were so many people lying on the ground injured and needing help. I did my best to help and assist them, knowing that it was what I needed to do. But all the while I was feeling nervous and scared. I couldn't wait until I saw my mate, until I saw Shawn again.

While I was busy with those who had been hurt I was summoned by Noah. Trinity had apparently been taken to another place with Edmond and had killed him. She brought his head back as proof of his demise.

That was wonderful news, there was nothing else for us to worry about. Edmond was finally gone and would no longer be able to harm anyone else in this place or any other.

So, why was it that I was still nervous when I got back? Scanning the area told me right away that my Shawn was not here. Where was he?

I saw Shane, David, Noah, Vincent, Reece, Trinity, but no Shawn. I listened to the words being spoken around me, trying to hear if anyone said anything about my love. This had to be the reason I still felt like something was wrong.

"Shawn!" Trinity yelled my mates name with a look of fear and horror on her face. She was holding the head in her hand still and tossed it without paying attention. "Here, David, catch."

"What the hell. Eww, that's fucking gross. Don't throw severed heads at people. That's just common courtesy." I heard his stream of complaints in the back of my mind but they weren't important right now.

"Trinity, where are you going?" Reece took off after her.

"Shawn is hurt." She screamed back. "I saw it before I was taken to the shadow land. I have to go and make sure he is alright." The panic in her voice made my heart sink and my adrenaline kick into overdrive.

"Did you say Shawn was hurt?" I immediately started to follow her. "Mein Liebhaber." I felt as if my world had just come crumbling down around me. What was going to happen to my love?

"We have to hurry." She urged us all on.

"How do you know? How do you know that he is hurt?" I was not doubting her but I was hoping that she was wrong. But I knew that she wasn't, it was the only thing to explain why my love was not back yet.

"I saw it. I saw that he was attacked by the spider freaks before I was taken by Edmond."

"Oh Mein Gott, Oh my Goddess, please let him be ok."

"I will make certain of it, Dietrich. I refuse to lose anyone else. But we need to hurry. We've got to get to him." There was an indescribable pain and a biting edge to her voice as she spoke. "We're coming Shawn, just hang in there."

Chapter 273 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 19 (BL)

8-10 minutes

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Dietrich

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We were running now, as fast as we possibly could. I would have liked to shadow walk, but I did not know where Shawn was.

On the way to the location that my love was waiting for us, hurt, Trinity sent a mental message to Griffin, the healer, so that he could come and help us save my Herzchen, my Liebling, my lover, mein Seelenverwandter.

When we reached the clearing that Shawn was in my senses became overloaded. Shawn was here, and he had been all over the clearing. But also, his blood had been spilled as well. I was moving fast, looking for where he was laying. Trinity reached his side first but I was less than a second behind her. She had the added benefit of having seen where he had fallen.

"Shawn?"

"Mein Wolfsliebe." There were tears in my eyes as Trinity and I both yelled out for my love. With a hand on his pale, pale cheek I began to sob. "Bleib bitte bei mir. Bleib für immer bei mir." I felt as if I had no heart left to break as I begged Shawn to stay with me and to not leave me ever.

"Shawn, come on, wake up. Speak to us Shawn." Trinity was trying to wake him as well.

My love was not moving, he was barely breathing. But finally, the healer had arrived and he would help us save my mate.

"Griffin, hurry." Trinity called out to him.

"I'm coming. Lana, you check the others."

"Reece, get the others to help you find anyone who may be hurt and need help. Also, count the dead and gather their bodies. They deserve a proper burial." Trinity sounded diplomatic and authoritative, but all I could focus on was Shawn.

"Alright." Reece nodded at her words as he turned to leave and begin his task.

Griffin shooed us away from my Shawn so he could get to work. It nearly broke me to leave his side, the tears were flowing and I could not stop them at all.

"What kind of animal attacked him?" Griffin asked almost immediately after beginning his examination. "These wounds are deep.

"It wasn't an animal. It was another human monster created by Edmond." Trinity's voice held anger and rage.

"Will we never be rid of him?" Griffin's voice sounded tired and sad as he spoke.

"We are." That was all it took. The light that lit inside Griffin's eyes was like a rising sun.

"Are you sure? He's really gone?"

"I have his head as proof." There was joy now, replacing the anger in Trinity's voice.

I found it difficult to join their talk. All I could do was watch as the healer examined my mate as he laid motionless on the ground.

"He will be alright Dietrich, I know he will. He's strong." Trinity was trying to calm me down it seemed.

"He's stronger than I am." My voice cracked on the emotions I was fighting hard to hold back.

Griffin began to move Shawn's clothes aside to examine things more intently.

"What is that Griffin? It looks like he's been poisoned." Trinity's voice seemed far away as she spoke.

"That's exactly it. Those creatures must have been venomous. He's been infected and it's spreading fast."

"What does that mean? Can't you stop it? Can't you use your power to heal him?" I didn't know what it was he was trying to tell me, to tell us.

"I'm trying, but the venom is spreading faster than I can heal him. I'm worried it will reach his heart before I have the chance to rid his body of it all."

"What can we do? What are our options?" I could hear the fear thickening Trinity's voice.

"I don't know." Griffin looked like he was at a loss. "I don't know what to do."

"Would having two of you help? Should we get Lana?"

"I really don't know. It might, but I don't know if he would make it, he might not last that long."

"Why did I have to send them away?" She was beating herself up over the decisions she had made because it was impacting us here.

"I might have an idea." I felt myself stiffen in fear as I said those words. "But it is not something I had discussed with Shawn yet. I do not know if he would accept it, even to save his life."

"Dietrich, whatever it is, I am sure that Shawn would choose to stay with you instead of dying. He loves you and he would want to be with you."

"It's not that simple, he might reject what it is when he wakes. And I admit, I do not know what all it will entail."

"Will it save his life? Will it stop him from dying?"

"I believe it will, yes." I nodded slowly as I answered.

"Then do it. If Shawn takes an issue with it, then have him talk to me. I will explain everything to him."

"Alright. I will do it." I finally conceded to do what I knew might save my love even if he hated me for it.

Slowly I walked back to his side and knelt next to him before pulling him into my arms. I wrapped my arms around him, cradling him close to me, hugging him tight.

"Ich liebe dich Liebling." I whispered that I loved him before I gently kissed Shawn's forehead.

I felt the shift take over me then, changing my eye color and bringing out my fangs. And after one last deep breath for courage I lowered my head to Shawn's neck.

I bit him then, right at the place where wolves mark their mates. I bit into his soft tender flesh and let his blood flow into my mouth. For nearly a minute I drew his blood into my me with long, slow draws. The blood was tainted, I could taste it, but it wouldn't affect me and I needed to do this. I could not live without my Shawn, not for a day, not for an hour, not for a minute. I needed him.

I nearly sighed when I finally released him, when I stopped pulling the blood from him. But it wasn't over yet. I still had more to do.

I didn't care about moving anything out of the way first, I just brought my wrist to my mouth and bit down on the soft flesh over the artery there. When my blood started to flow I tilted Shawn's head back and placed his lips against the cut I had made. Shawn's mouth was partially opened and the blood flowed from my wrist and into his opened mouth.

I nearly cried out in joy when I saw that Shawn had swallowed reflexively. It was going to work, it had to. I was going to save my lover, my mate, my Shawn.

The moment I pulled my wrist away from Shawn's mouth I willed the cut on my wrist to close instantly. Immediately after pulling the blood away from him Shawn started to spasm. The transformation had started.

Shawn's body shook violently but he also finally took a deep shuddering breath as his eyes fluttered open.

"Liebling." Shawn seemed to whisper as he looked into my eyes.

"Wolfsliebe." I felt relieved when I saw my mate wake up. "How do you feel?"

"I think I'm fi-." That was as far as Shawn got before he was hit with a sudden spasm of pain and he jerked violently in my arms. "Ahhhh!" He screamed in pain, his head thrown back with the long, loud cry.

"Shawn?" Trinity ran forward, her voice cracking.

"Shawn, my darling, what is wrong?" Fear wracked through me as I tried to help him.

"It hurts, it all hurts." Shawn was shaking uncontrollably.

"It's the changing." Trinity looked at me knowingly.

"I did not know it would be this painful." Shawn seemed too far gone, wracked with too much pain to even hear what we were saying.

"Selene told me it would be hard, but that he had you there to help him."

"Selene?" I couldn't believe what I had just heard her say to me. "You spoke with the Goddess Selene, the mother of vampires?"

"Yes, while you were giving Shawn your blood she came to me and spoke to me. And she told me something else."

"What? Will it help Shawn?"

"Yes, Dietrich, I think it will. She told me you are her chosen one, you are the Vampire King."

"I didn't know we had such a thing." I wanted to laugh, I truly did, but I couldn't bring that sort of joy out of me while my love was shaking in pain.

"But this means you are Goddess blessed the same as I am, you will have new abilities now. And you can use them to help Shawn."

"I hope you're right."

I scooped Shawn into my arms then, cradling him close as I shadow walked back to the estate. I needed to get him somewhere safe and comfortable. I knew the others would be there to see us later.

Chapter 274 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 20 (BL)

8-10 minutes

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Dietrich

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Shawn hadn't stopped shaking and spasming from the pain by the time I got him back to my room in the estate. I knew that this part was going to be the worst of it for him. I didn't remember my days of the change hitting me in the beginning, but I have seen it in many others. The pain would ravage through his whole body, changing his entire genetic make up until he was an entirely different being.

At least, that is how it happens for humans becoming vampires. I had never seen, nor made, a hybrid. I had never seen nor heard of a werewolf becoming a half vampire. I had no idea how this was going to affect him, or if he would even survive the change itself.

I was filled with hope and fear, optimism and pessimism, determination and guilt, all of it at the same time and it was making me feel like my heart was being pulled in a million different places at the same time.

While I sat in the chair next to Shawn's side I felt a sort of pull. Something tugging at me, but only my consciousness, not my body. I tried to fight it, I tried to stay with Shawn, but it was no use. I couldn't fight the power of whatever it was that was summoning me.

I felt myself slip into a semi unconscious state. My mind felt like it was falling. Just falling and falling and falling.

When I felt myself slowing down, when I was finally able to see what was around me and where I was I saw that I was in the clearing where Trinity and Reece had held their wedding. There was a large circular stone that seemed to be shining in the light of the moon. I didn't even know it was dark outside yet.

"Hello Dietrich." I heard a smooth, beautiful female voice. I jerked around upon hearing it and saw a woman standing before me. She was shorter than I was by several inches, probably around Trinity's height. Her black hair and silver eyes were striking against her pale complexion. She seemed to be dressed in what looked like a black spider silk dress that barely covered the top of her body but went into a full skirt to trail behind her. She had black makeup on her eyes and lips as well as black nails. And her fangs were poking out from the top of her mouth. She was like a vampire born of the night.

"Who are you?" I asked her, even though I had a feeling I already knew.

"Come now, Dietrich, you know who I am, don't you?"

"You're Selene, the mother of vampires."

"That's right. See, I knew you were a smart man."

"Why am I here? Why are you here?"

"Did Trinity not pass along my message for you?"

"She told me I was to be the-

"King." She finished for me. "That's right. I chose you as my successor. Trinity is not of our kind, but she is closely linked to you. You are an elder vampire and a powerful one at that. I am choosing you to link her kingdom with yours. You already lead our people, so this will not change much. What it does change is your abilities."

"What kind of abilities?"

"Your mate is the first hybrid I have allowed. He will usher in a new race that will link us all together. I will not stand in your way to make these decisions unless I feel they are detrimental to my children. I too wish for peace among the shadows. For millennia there have been too many conflicts, too many wars, it is time for peace."

"What abilities will I have?" I had to know. Trinity had so many powers, what was I going to receive from my goddess?

"First, only you have the power to make a hybrid. Secondly, you will have the ability to speak telepathically with all the vampires, just like your friend can do with her people. It is a useful skill after all. Third, your ability to control has been upgraded. You may control multiple targets at once now. As for the rest, that will remain to be seen."

"Why not tell me now?" I pleaded with her.

"For one, it will be fun to watch you learn and grow, and for another, you are not strong enough to stay here much longer. I fear it is your worry over your mate that is causing you to be weakened. Go, return to him, but never stop striving to be the best King you can be.

I felt myself falling again. Up this time. I was falling through the air for a while until I somehow fell into myself, coming to my senses.

A while later I was waiting in a chair next to the bed when Trinity and Reece knocked on the door and came into the room.

"Thank you for coming to check on him." I smiled as I stood.

"I'm so sorry for what happened." Trinity's voice shook with guilt, clearly she blamed herself for Shawn being in such a bad state when we had found him.

"You have nothing to be sorry for, Trinity. We had so much to deal with. We all did."

"Will he be ok?" She was looking at Shawn as she asked this question.

"I believe so. While I was waiting at his side I had a conversation with Selene. You must be powerful, Trinity." I grinned at her.

"What do you mean?" She sounded and looked as confused as I thought she would.

"That conversation felt like it drained every drop of my energy. If it weren't for my love for Shawn I would already be asleep. Yet, you spoke with her and other gods several times. The power you must possess to be able to survive so many and such lengthy talks, it's simply amazing and so enviable."

"I don't know about that." She blushed and turned her head to the side with embarrassment.

"I do." I smiled at her with awe.

Just then, Trinity swooned on her feet. It only lasted a second but she nearly fell to the floor in that moment.

"Whoa." Reece cried out as he caught her and held her against his chest for balance.

"I'm sorry. I'm just really tired." And as she spoke her stomach growled loudly causing a blush to stain her cheeks a deep red color. "And hungry I guess." She was laughing now. "Now that I think about it, I haven't eaten anything today."

"You need to make sure you're eating properly, it's not good for the babies." I reprimanded her immediately

"Excuse me?" Reece exclaimed.

"What did you say?" Trinity seemed just as shocked as he was to hear my words. Uh oh, I think I messed up there. I looked away embarrassed that I had ruined something for them.

"I'm sorry, I assumed you knew. I didn't say anything this morning because of the impending battle but I noticed the change in you immediately. Did you not already know?"

"No, the day started with bang, so to speak. We were literally awoken by the call that the enemies were coming. I admit that I didn't pay as much attention." Reece looked embarrassed now, probably because as her mate he should have noticed first.

"Wait, Dietrich, did you say babies?" Trinity finally caught what I had said.

"Weren't you paying attention. He said he noticed you're pregnant again." Reece was grinning so wide it looked like his face was going to break in half.

"I heard and I know what he said. But he said babies, Reece, not baby."

"Wait, you're right, he did." In unison they both turned to look at me as I grinned back at them.

"I was asked recently if I could tell the difference between single and multiple pregnancies and I said I didn't know. Well, I guess I can." I couldn't stop smiling as I looked at how happy they were.

"Twins?" Reece asked with a shocked look before he grinned again, wider than before.

"Twins?" Trinity echoed his question.

"Yes, twins. Congratulations." I clapped them both on the shoulder at the same time, squeezing gently just to drive the news I had just shared with them home.

Trinity stood there in a daze for a few minutes until Reece dragged her away. I was now alone again with my mate. I settled into the chair, prepared to wait for a while until he was conscious again. I didn't care if I had to sit here for a week, I would not move. I would sleep in this chair when I had to and I would watch him sleep while I was awake. But no matter what, I refused to leave his side. He was my mate, my love, my Shawn, my everything and I would stay with him until the end of time.

Chapter 275 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 21 (BL)

9-11 minutes

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Dietrich

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About an hour or so after Trinity and Reece left my room to go to their own I got a call on my cell. It was from them.

"Servus!" I answered with a friendly greeting.

"Hey Dietrich, there was just something I wanted to ask you."

"What is it Trinity?" I was curious, but not enough to take my eyes off of Shawn, not for more than a second that is.

"Could you not tell anyone about the babies yet."

"It's not my news to share, Mein Freunde. Do not worry, your secret is safe with me, even from Shawn. I will tell no one."

"Tell no one what?" I heard Shawn's voice as his eyes fluttered open..

"Liebling, you're awake." I could tell that my voice was full of happiness at that moment.

"What happened, Dietrich?"

"I will tell you. I will tell you all of it, but not the Luna's news, that you must wait for." I giggled as I spoke to him, giddy now that he was finally awake. "Excuse me, Trinity, I must go now."

"I know Dietrich, take care of him. We will come see him in the morning."

"Yes, yes. Goodnight." I rushed to get off the phone.

"Goodnight." The words were barely out of her mouth before I ended the call, tossing my phone to the side on the table.

"Shawn, my dear, Liebling, I am so happy that you are awake my love." I dropped to my knees next to the bed, grasping his hand in mine and holding it tight.

"What happened, Dietrich? The last thing I remember was being glad that I had managed to kill those things. I thought I was going to die."

"You nearly did, Herzchen, I thought I was going to die right along with you. I knew something was wrong, I felt it the entire time we were apart."

"But what happened to me? I feel so tired, so hungry, so thirsty. What actually happened to me?" The discomfort on his face, in his eyes, told me of the struggle he was going to have.

"That would be my fault my love. I had to do it. I couldn't lose you. Please don't hate me, Liebling." I was pleading with him now.

"What did you do?" He looked curious at the moment but not mad at all.

"You were poisoned, my love, you truly were dying. Even the healer Griffin could not save you. The poison was moving too fast in your system. I had to turn you, I had to make you more like me."

"Like you? You mean like a vampire? How is that possible?" He looked so confused by my words that he just couldn't help but ask this.

"You are a hybrid my love. The Goddess Selene has told us so. You are the first of your kind, but you needn't be the only one." I did my best to explain it to him.

"You spoke to the Goddess?" This seemed to be beyond him at the moment, with everything that had happened to us all recently.

"The Goddess spoke to both Trinity and myself. She has named a successor to her line."

"Don't tell me, Trinity is the vampire queen now too." He laughed but it seemed to cause him pain so he stopped right away. Still, I couldn't help but grin at his words.

"No, Geliebte, she is not."

"Really? Well that broke her streak." He chuckled again but it hurt him once more. "Who did she choose?"

"Me."

The way Shawn's head snapped to the side to look at me, the surprise in his eyes and the way his mouth was hanging open, it all told me that he had not been expecting that bombshell.

"Y-y-you're t-th-the V-Vampire K-K-K-K-." He seemed incapable of finishing that statement. Or was it a question?

"I'm the Vampire King. Aside from powers like Trinity's it doesn't change much."

"And I had just finally come to terms with the fact that I was dating the Vampire Emperor, and now you're a king."

"No matter the title, I am first and foremost your mate. Never forget that Shawn."

"I know, I know you are." He smiled at me, that sweet look of his filled my heart with so much love. "But, Dietrich?"

"Yes?" His eyes were full of curiosity and fear now, something that was perplexing me in the moment.

"What exactly changed about me? What does it mean to be a hybrid?"

"That, we will have to figure out on our own I think. Selene didn't give me a guidebook or anything."

"Great." He flopped his head back on the pillow, looking exhausted. "Could you try to tell me why I am so tired, hungry, and thirsty all at the same time?"

"I think it has to do with the change. I did not know that it was over because your heart never stopped. Not like when you become a true vampire. For me and all the others our hearts stopped beating for a few moments before our transformation finished. It started beating again, but with a different rhythm and pumping altered blood."

"But that didn't happen to me?" He looked worried.

"No, it did not, my love. You are still very much alive, and your heart beats just the same as it did before I turned you." He looked visibly relieved to hear those words, so much so that it looked as if some enormous weight was lifted from him.

"As for the hunger and the thirst, that may just be the initial craving for blood that your body will have. As you know, it is very possible for me to eat food, but I do still need blood from time to time."

"Really?" He blinked in surprise. "But in the three months that I have known you I haven't seen you drink blood once."

"I drank before I came here, and I was pushing it a bit far. I would have been in dire need of blood if I went too much longer. I am only able to go for so long because I am as old as I am. Young vampires will need to feed more often."

"I didn't know you could go that long."

"I shouldn't have, it's probably why I was getting to the point of being unable to control myself sexually. I am sorry again for rushing you that night."

"Oh shut up Dietrich." He laughed again, grimacing through the pain. "I told you already, I am fine and I wanted it too."

"And hearing that still brings me so much happiness." I grinned right back at him. "Come, my love, I will give you some of my blood to hold you over for now."

"Ugh, that sounds so strange to hear." He laughed it off though so I knew he was not completely repulsed by the idea, just weirded out by it.

Shawn didn't know how to force himself to shift into his vampire form yet so I aided him by biting into my wrist again, getting the blood to flow freely for him. He sniffed at my wrist for a moment and actually smiled.

"You must have drank a lot in the past." He laughed. "You smell so much like cognac that I can smell it in your blood too." He was still laughing when he wrapped his right hand around my left, cradling it gently. His left hand grabbed my arm just above the elbow, gently but firmly.

Now that he was in position he ran his tongue along the line of the blood, curiously, like he was testing it. He seemed to brighten almost instantly in joy and surprise.

"It tastes good." He smiled at me. "And I can taste your scent."

"Yes, you will taste exactly what it is that appeals to you most about my scent."

"Does that make me the alcoholic then?" He laughed as he lapped at it again. "I almost feel like I am drinking it straight from the bottle but without the burn or the intoxicated feeling."

"You are so adorable, my love." I grinned at him as he wrapped his lips around my wrist, around the bite mark.

Having had a higher status than most, and never turning anyone before Shawn, I had never had anyone drink my blood since my change. The initial biting back then was beyond my memory so I don't know how it felt for me then, but it couldn't be anything like this.

Every draw of his mouth on my wrist was like a shot of arousal straight to my groin. It was better than any aphrodisiac I had ever heard of. It was perfect, and wonderful, and made me want to explore more of it with my mate when he was healed more.

Shawn drank from me for a little more than a minute, just enough to get him what he needed. When he'd had his fill he released my wrist and dropped his head back to the pillow.

"Haa haa." He was panting heavily like he had just had some intense physical activity.

"That....was.....amazing." He was grinning now, unable to hide what he was truly feeling. "And now the hunger and thirst are gone."

"You did wonderful, my love. You stopped on your own without going too far."

"Well yeah, I was full." He looked at me with confusion.

"That's kind of what I mean." I laughed at him. "Many newborn vampires don't know when they're full. They're like newborn babies, unable to tell what it is they're feeling. You stopped yourself and didn't go into a blood frenzy. I think that has to do with you being a hybrid, or because of your sweet, gentle nature."

"I would never want to hurt you Dietrich, so I am glad that I didn't go into a frenzy."

"Don't worry, my love, I am here for you. I will help you learn all about what you are." I leaned forward and kissed him gently on the lips, a trace of my blood had still been there for me to taste.

Shawn yawned then, seemingly unable to stay awake much longer.

"Come now, Kuchen, let us get some sleep." I crawled into the bed, still wearing my clothes, and cuddling in close to him. "We both need some sleep, we will learn more in the morning."

"MMhmm." Shawn didn't say anything, he just scooted a little closer to me and nuzzled my head with his as we settled in to sleep.

I held him close to me all night, making sure that he would not disappear on me. I couldn't help but realize how much it resembled that night when I had been hurt and Shawn felt the need to hold me. I liked that we both showed our care and concern in the same ways.

Chapter 276 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 22 (BL)

8-10 minutes

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Shawn

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I had apparently already been asleep for a while but I had felt the need to go back to sleep for the rest of the night. I guess when you almost die your body needs its rest.

I don't know what time it was when I fell back to sleep with Dietrich, but I slept soundly all night, held tightly in my mate's arms. Dietrich was already awake when I woke up sometime after noon but he hadn't left the bed. He said he didn't want to leave my side. Now isn't that just an awesome mate?

"How did you sleep?" He asked me after I had questioned why he was still holding me if he had been awake.

"Peacefully." I smiled at him, knowing it was because of him that I was alive and able to be sleeping and talking and doing anything ever again.

"Then I am glad I kept holding you close. I would have hated to have ruined your sleep."

"You spoil me, you know that?" I grinned at him.

"I try to, but you keep trying to stop me." He chuckled.

"I'm trying to accept it more. I think I might be able to move on from it soon, very soon."

"That's good to hear." He looked at me lovingly, as if I was making all his dreams come true.

"But, before we get to more spoiling, can we take a shower? I feel really grody."

"But of course my love." He pulled his arms from me, though he still seemed reluctant.

Once we were no longer tangled together Dietrich stood and held a hand out toward me. I knew he wanted to help me to my feet, and I knew he would have some excuse for it, so I didn't say anything, I just pushed the blanket aside and took his hand. I would have been able to have gotten up by myself, but I was still in a slight amount of pain, not too much but a little, so his help was actually appreciated.

I hadn't had the chance to look at myself during the brief time I had been awake yesterday. Once I was standing I realized just how much of a mess I really was.

"Why did you let me lay in the bed when I was covered in so much filth?" I couldn't believe that not only did he let me get the bed dirty, he then proceeded to snuggle me all night while I was still so filthy.

"What did you want me to do, lay you on the couch?" He seemed appalled at my words.

"I don't know, but now the bed and you are both a mess."

"The sheets can be changed, Liebling, and I am showering with you, so all is well." He was definitely not bothered by this as much as I was.

"Will I learn to be as carefree as you now that I am part vampire?"

"Whether you do or not I will love you either way." Why did he have to say things like that when he knew what it did to me?

I let Dietrich pull me into the bathroom then, lost in thought as I looked down at the torn and bloody clothes that I was still wearing. I hadn't seen my injuries before I had lost consciousness and when I was awake last night I focused more on the fact that I was alive.

Once I was in the brightly lit tiled room I stopped and was frozen in my tracks. I was looking into the large mirror that was just opposite of the door and was shocked by what I saw.

The first big surprise was the splashes and smears of blood that were all over my shirt, arms, and face. The second big surprise was the long thin mark on the left side of my face. I felt the air rush from my lungs as if I had slammed into something and fallen backwards hard. I felt like I had been hit so hard that all the wind had been knocked out of me.

"What happened to me?" I was surprised that I hadn't stuttered with how shocked I felt at that moment.

"It was one of your injuries. It doesn't appear to have healed completely. It is most likely due to the venom of those beasts."

"How could I have not healed it? How could it have not gone away?" I could tell that I was panicking, that I was beyond worried about this mark on me.

Don't get me wrong, I am not a vain man. But I know how much that Dietrich cares about appearances. How could I be scarred when I was to be with him? He couldn't possibly want a mate that was ruined like this.

I had to know, I needed to see if the wound on my chest had scarred as well. I grabbed the edges of my shirt and ripped it open, pulling it apart so fiercely that the buttons flew everywhere.

Yup, sure enough, there was a long thin slash that went from my left shoulder down at an angle to just above my navel. Both of the marks were thin and pink like fresh new scars. Over time they might fade to a less noticeable pale pink or white. But for now, they stood out very noticeably.

"I can't be scarred." I whispered the words with a tone of fear and worry.

"What is wrong my love. You are alive, that is all that matters."

"How will you stand being seen with me? Won't you be embarrassed by me?"

"Albern, my silly love, how could I be embarrassed by you? How could I feel anything but love for you?"

"Look at me Dietrich! Look at me and tell me that this wouldn't be an embarrassment to you if we went out to dinner."

"I will tell you that anytime you need to hear it, my love. I will never be embarrassed by you or the way you look. To me it doesn't matter whether you have a scar or not, it doesn't matter if you're wearing the right clothes for the occasion or not, nothing matters to me except you. As long as you are there with me, my love, that is all that I need."

Dietrich, who had been standing near me, cupped my face in his hands and leaned in close to me.

"This does not matter to me." He kissed the side of my face all along the newly formed scar. "This matters to me." He pressed his lips to mine gently, lovingly. "This does not matter to me." He released my face and bent forward, placing his lips on the scar on my chest, kissing along it until he would have had to almost kneel to keep going. "This matters to me." He said again as he raised his head and kissed me right above my heart. "I do not care what you look like at all, my love, as long as you are there for me and your heart is beating then that is all I need in life."

"Dietrich, mein Liebe, how is it I got lucky enough to have you?"

"I am the one who is lucky, my love, I have finally found you after half a millennium. I had been searching for so long in vain, because you were not yet ready for me." At those words he pressed a kiss gently to my cheek and trailed down to my neck. For some reason, when he kissed me there it felt extremely sensitive.

"Ahh." I cried out, unable to stop myself.

"Is something wrong?" He jerked back, looking afraid like he thought he had hurt me.

"No, it just felt really, really intense when you kissed me there just now." I laughed sheepishly, hoping he didn't think I was already addicted to sex or something.

"That is understandable, it is where I marked you after all."

"Marked me?" I gave him a look of shock.

"When I turned you, I had to bite you, and in doing so I marked you, I noticed the mark when I woke this morning, still holding you in my arms."

"I have a mark? Like a mate mark?" I was still in a state of disbelief as I continued to ask him.

"Yes, and I have to say that I am liking the meaning behind its design."

"What does it look like?" I wondered out loud as I hurried over to the sink and stood in front of the mirror.

I saw the swirling marks on my neck and expected them to be black like a mate mark usually was. But this mark was a bright blood red. It was swirling lines with a lattice of roses inside of it.

"That symbol is called the Endless Knot and when it comes to lovers it means eternal happiness." Dietrich was looking at me over my shoulder in the mirror. I could see and feel the joy and the love radiating off of him.

"Eternal happiness sounds pretty damn good to me." I smiled right back at him as I felt my love for him grow even more. I turned to face him and pulled him close to me, sealing his lips with mine.

After that we had a very eventful shower with lots of hands on time. I was just happy to be alive and with the man that I loved.

Chapter 277 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 23 (BL)

9-12 minutes

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Shawn

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Once we had showered and gotten ourselves cleaned up Dietrich and I started to talk more in depth about what things were changing in our lives now that he was the Vampire King and I was a Hybrid, half wolf and half vampire.

Dietrich had apparently been told by the Goddess herself that she was gifting him with new powers. He said he was the only one who could create Hybrid vampires. She said he could speak telepathically with the other vampires like Trinity was able to do, and that he could now control multiple targets at once with his puppetry skills.

All of that was cool and all, but what was different about me? Aside from me needing blood to survive and basically being immortal. It had hit me after the shower that I no longer had a limited lifespan and I could actually spend eternity, or near it, with Dietrich. That really put a new meaning on the phrase I will love you forever. But I knew that I would love him, forever and even beyond that.

Those were only two things I knew that had changed about me. It wasn't bad or anything, but I had hoped there were more, you know. I became the first of my kind shouldn't I be able to do more.

"You can try some Vampire tricks." Dietrich had suggested playfully.

"Like what?" I looked at him with confusion.

"You know, like shadow walking. And having your fangs come out at will, and we should see if your wolf can shadow walk too."

"Ok." I was smiling now, excited. "Where should we practice?"

"Let's go to our spot up the mountain. It's special to the two of us now, isn't it?" I grinned when I heard this. The place he was talking about used to be the place I went to clear my head when I was having a bad day, because it always made me happy. And it was where Dietrich and I had started to make real advancements in our relationship. I was so happy that he now considered it our spot.

Twenty minutes later we had reached the place we wanted. It was just a simple little bluff that looked out over the river below but to me it was a place my soul would always call for.

"Now, don't be upset if you don't get it right away, and don't push yourself, you're still injured." Dietrich was just a mother hen sometimes, doting on me like I was a fragile little piece of glass.

"Dietrich, babe, cool it." I grinned at him as I saw the shocked look on his face when he heard me call him babe. Uh oh, I think he liked that a bit too much.

"Alright, I'll cool it, so long as I get to step in if I think you're pushing yourself too far."

"Fine, that's just fine." He was the one who had to teach me how to be a vampire as it was.

"Ok, let us begin."

Dietrich told me what to do, and how to perform the Shadow walking then. The problem was that there weren't very many shadows for us to work with. We were quite limited really.

"Well, in theory, you would think about where it is that you want to end up, looking ahead of you at all times, and getting a good picture of it in your head. When you are first starting out it will take you a long time. And don't be discouraged if you end up somewhere slightly off course, as long as you are in the general location you're doing good enough."

"So, should I try for the tree line or the shadow of the mountains first?"

"Try the trees, if you miss you will end up in between them. If you miss with the side of the mountain you could run into it, or off of it." Dietrich laughed though it looked more like an automatic response rather than him actually laughing at the idea of me shadow walking off the mountain.

"Ok, here I go."

I took a deep breath to steady myself and thought about where I wanted to end up. I was aiming for the closest shadow to me in the tree line. I was going to warp from the shadow that Dietrich was creating and go into the other shadow at the same time.

Dietrich had explained to me while we were preparing, that you can't use your own shadow to warp, or shadow walk, but you can use someone else's. I found that odd but I guess it was just something I would have to accept as fact.

And apparently it wasn't so much as walking through shadows, it was more like stepping from darkness to darkness. Apparently a vampire's body could become something akin to smoke in the dark and that was how we managed to move from shadow to shadow. And, we could take other people with us when we did it, whether they were vampires or not.

Look at me saying we in my head like that, like I was some veteran vampire or something. Would Dietrich be happy if he knew about it? Probably.

Ok, this was it. I was done preparing myself. It was time to move from shadow to shadow.

I stepped forward and into Dietrich's shadow, all the while looking at where I wanted to end up. I was aiming for a spot about four feet away from the tree directly in front of me.

Oh Goddess, I was nervous. But I didn't let that stop me, I wanted to move like Dietrich did.

And when I stepped I moved in the blink of an eye. It felt like my body had been pulled rapidly by some string attached to my belly button. It was strange and exhilarating at the same time.

But the major thing for me to focus on was that I was exactly where I had aimed for. I was exactly four feet away from the tree on the precise spot of the ground I had focused on.

"Dietrich, did you see that? This is exactly where I was aiming. This is right where I was trying to land. I can't believe that I did it." I turned around and smiled at him, only for me to be looking into a face so full of love and adoration.

"Yes my love, I saw it. You are a natural." Dietrich was radiant and handsome as he looked back at me. "I am so proud of you."

"I'm going to come back to you know."

"Alright, do just like you did last time."

"Got it."

I nodded my head and firmed my resolve as I went to move back to his side. I concentrated on the spot I wanted to end up and stepped. And right then, right as I was stepping forward, the clouds shifted and changed the size and shape of Dietrich's shadow.

I was aiming for the top of his shadow, near where his head was at the end of it. But now the top of his shadow was close to the edge of the mountain.

I had already stepped and I already had that thought in my mind, so that's where I ended up. I felt my left foot come down right at the edge of the rocky surface, my right foot ended up on nothing.

I didn't scream. It never even occurred to me that I should scream. I felt the ground slip away and then there was nothing.

What the hell am I doing?

That was the only thought that came to my mind as I started to fall. I didn't know if the fall was going to hurt. I didn't know if the fall was likely to kill me or not. It was pretty far down and I would be banged up pretty bad. But I was also a Hybrid now so I didn't know how it would affect me at all.

I hadn't even fallen three inches though, by the time that I stopped. One second I could feel that weightlessness that you get, that stomach dropping sense of plunging to the earth, and then the next second I just felt as if I was being suspended weightless in the air, like I was flying.

I turned my head then, to look at Dietrich, and saw that he had shot his puppet thread out toward me. The thread was wrapped around my waist, my legs, and my arms. I was cradled in it gently and hadn't even felt the thread touch me at all.

Dietrich used those threads to pull me back up and onto the ground, running to me in a rush as he did so. His arms were around me before the thread had even fully retracted. I hadn't felt the thread at all but I definitely felt the crushing strength of his hug as he pulled me close.

"Dachte ich hätte dich verloren, Geliebte. I thought I lost you my love." I could feel Dietrich shaking, his body tense as he held me in his arms. "Bitte, erschreck mich nicht so. Please, please don't ever scare me like that again Shawn."

"I'm right here, babe, ich bin genau hier."

We stayed like that for a few minutes, clinging onto each other and kneeling on the ground together until the shaking in Dietrich's body finally subsided. When he finally pulled away he pressed a kiss to my left temple, a firm press of his lips as if further proving to himself that I was still there.

"I'm OK, my love, I didn't fall at all. And I probably would have survived even if I had fallen."

"That's not the point. I almost lost you recently, and now I almost lost you again. Please, stop scaring me so much. I may be immortal, but I am not impervious." I felt tears falling onto my cheek and looked up to see him crying with such a hurt look in his eyes.

"I will never leave you, Dietrich, I love you too much to leave you."

"I love you too, Kuchen, I love you so much."

It felt like Dietrich was holding onto me forever by the time he had finally let me go. He may have pulled away but his touch was lingering even after he had helped me to my feet and stepped away.

"What we need, my love, are more shadows, and more control over the light." Dietrich glared up at the sun then. "I wish we could make things darker."

Those words had barely come out of his mouth when we were plunged into darkness. I wasn't afraid of not being able to see, as a wolf I have great night vision, but I guess as a Hybrid I have perfect night vision. I could still see everything, it was just more or less in black and white at first until I grew used to it all.

"Whoa." That was all I had to say. There was just too much that had happened lately for me to be too surprised by any of it anymore.

Chapter 278 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 24 (BL)

9-11 minutes

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Dietrich

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I had only hoped to be able to control the light on a whim, I didn't think that it was possible. And as I looked around I saw that our little area was the only place with pure darkness. Beyond where we were I could see the light shining like normal.

So, what was actually going on here?

There we were, plunged into total darkness like there was an eclipse but it only affected maybe a quarter square mile radius, if that. And while we stood there, confused, a silver light was moving closer to us, weaving through the trees just beyond the clearing.

I had a sense of déjà vu while that light was moving toward me. Like I knew what it was but couldn't place it. It wasn't until the slow moving light was right at the edge that I figured out what it was. No, who it was.

The Goddess Selene, the mother of all vampires. She had just stepped out of the trees and started walking toward where Shawn and I were standing.

"So nice of you to make the perfect setting for this meeting." Selene was grinning at me as she came to a stop about five feet from me. "I take it you are better rested than you were the last time we met."

"Who-." Shawn began but I interrupted him.

"Shawn, this is the Goddess Selene."

"It is good to see you, King Shawn."

"K-King?" Shawn stuttered when he heard that title for him.

"Well, you are mated to King Dietrich, that makes you a royal as well, does it not. Surely you would not like to be called Queen Shawn." Selene's voice held laughter.

"No, no definitely not." Shawn's face was red when he answered her. "But we are not married, how can I be the King?"

"Mated is enough for me." She smiled at him. "And, you are the first Hybrid vampire, therefore you are the King of the Hybrids."

"Oh." Shawn seemed to be in such a state of shock as Selene spoke to him.

"Selene, mother, to what do we owe this wonderful surprise?" I couldn't believe I was having another meeting with the Goddess so soon.

"I felt you were strong this time, and more able to accept my visit. And I wanted to meet my first Hybrid son." She was beaming at Shawn like a proud mother welcoming a child home from a long time away.

"Shawn, you are the first of your kind, but I see a future that is filled with more half breeds."

"More?" I looked at her shocked. I was the only one who could make them.

"Yes, but I think you are worrying about something unnecessary." She grinned at me like she could read my mind. "I will have you share some of your new powers with your partner."

"What powers are those?" Now I was the one who was confused.

"Your mate, Shawn the Hybrid King, can make the Hybrids as well, same as you. He will be able to speak telepathically to your people, the same as you are. He will share in every natural talent that a vampire has when they are freshly turned. Now, for you my son." She was looking at me, a proud smile on her face.

Selene's beaming face and content looking eyes were intense to behold, all things considered, but it was also calming. Looking directly into her face gave me so many different emotions and feelings at the same time that I felt confused.

Dietrich, the gifts I am bestowing upon you are as follows. The ability to control the darkness, and to summon it. Much like you have done here. You will have a limited mind reading ability. I say limited because you will not get every thought that someone has, but you will know when someone around you has ill intentions toward you and yours. It also works a little like precognition I guess, you will know when something bad is coming. And you now have the ability to use illusions. The scale of which can vary depending on what you need. You can make minor changes to what people are seeing like color or size, but you can also make them think they are somewhere else entirely. And as long as they do not realize they are in an illusion they will be able to interact with it as if it were real. This is a gift I have worked with Thoth to bring you, so please use it well."

I couldn't believe my ears as I heard what she was saying. But she wasn't done. She just turned to look at Shawn and continued speaking.

"Shawn, my newest young one, you will be the first of my children who can do more with shadow warping, I believe my children call it shadow walking. You will be able to move anything or anyone through the shadows at will, using your telekinetic powers. You will also find that moving through the shadows in wolf form might give you an added benefit for it. I believe your senses are going to be even more heightened now. And I learned from Nehalennia that you have an animation type of power that comes with your telekinesis. For that purpose I have decided to bestow upon you a true animation ability. If you were to choose it, you could bring something to life for whatever time frame you chose to. It could be something as simple as making a child's toy dance merrily for their enjoyment or it could be a hand crafted tool to use as a minion, I am sure you will practice this ability at some point in time."

She was smiling at us again after she finished speaking to Shawn. Stepping forward she placed a hand on each of us, one on my right cheek, the other on Shawn's left cheek.

"My children, you are special, and I cannot wait to see how you both grow. There may be more gifts I give you in time, but for now this is what I leave you with."

With those final words it seemed as if Selene just disappeared into a cloud of glowing silver smoke. The smoke just seemed to blow away on the wind leaving Shawn and I standing there, still cloaked in the darkness.

"Well, that was unexpected." Shawn broke the silence first. "So, that was the Goddess."

"Yes, and I didn't expect she would come back so soon."

"Well, we seem to have a big future ahead of us." I heard something in his voice then, something that made my heart race a little more. Shawn will be there with me, for my entire future.

"As long as you are part of my future, my love, then I will take it all on happily."

"Shall we get back to work?" He was grinning now. "I want to see what she meant about my wolf moving through the shadows."

"Yes, let us continue our work." I leaned forward and kissed his cheek then.

Shawn disrobed then, no need to rip his clothes. I turned my back to give him privacy, but I couldn't help but look over my shoulder at him anyway. He was my love and I had seen him naked before anyway.

Once he was naked Shawn shifted into his wolf form. As soon as I saw him, covered in fur, I knew he was changed. His silver wolf was now tipped with an ice blue at the tip of every strand of the fur. It was a very intriguing look for him. And the other difference was the extra long set of teeth in the front. The longest teeth should have been his canine teeth, of course. But the teeth directly in front of those teeth were also elongated now as well. It was like he had a set of wolf fangs and a set of vampire fangs in this form. They were very subtle changes, but it was enough.

We practiced for nearly two hours then. The both of us moving around in the darkness. Selene had been right, Shawn was able to move so fluidly through the dark in his wolf form. He was also able to move me at will. He pushed and pulled me away from him with his power.

We might have been practicing, but we were having a lot of fun as well. I loved seeing my mate excelling and having so much fun. And watching him run around in his wolf form was so fulfilling, considering how close he was to death recently.

After a while he came bounding toward me, running with his wolf tongue hanging out and looking so happy. Before he reached me he shifted and crashed into me as a man instead of an animal.

This was the most forward that Shawn had ever been, but I was not about to complain.

Shawn literally tackled me to the ground, and I didn't try to stop him from taking me down either. Before I realized what was happening Shawn had placed his lips against mine. He so rarely initiated kisses of this type, the kind where I felt the need, the intensity as he pressed his mouth against mine.

My mind nearly went blank then, Shawn was exploring my mouth with his tongue. Lips, and teeth. He was giving me all of them as he latched onto me. I didn't know what had gotten into him.

"Dietrich." He whispered my name when he finally broke the kiss, though his lips were still touching mine.

"Liebling?" I whispered back at him.

"Marry me?" He didn't seem like he was asking just on spur of the moment, his voice was intent even though he still seemed playful. "Marry me Dietrich, be mine forever."

"Yes, Liebling. Yes, I will marry you." He pressed his lips against mine again, kissing me more deeply than he had just a moment ago.

Chapter 279 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 25 (BL) ((MATURE))

8-10 minutes

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Shawn

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I was laying on Dietrich, pinning him to the ground with my lips pressed against his. I didn't know why, but I needed to ask him to marry me, right here and now. And he said yes, so both my wolf and I were over the moon.

I was just laying there, pressed against him contentedly, when he pulled his mouth from mine and sighed.

"I did not expect you to propose so suddenly, Liebling, and while you were naked no less." There was a slight chuckle in his voice.

That was when it actually hit me. I had run to him while a wolf. I had shifted and tackled him to the ground. I was pressed against him now. And all the while I wasn't wearing anything at all.

I felt my face turn red, varying shades depending on the thought that was running through my head. Cherry red for the initial moment when I tackled him while naked, scarlet for the kiss I gave him, crimson for asking him to marry me, maroon because I had been naked when I asked him. I felt like I was going through the entire list of pinks, reds, and purple.

"As much as I am enjoying this fifty shades of red, is there something else you need, Liebling? You seem a little unfinished."

What was it I wanted from him? I wanted him, as my mate, and my partner, as my man, and as mine. Was I unfinished? Yeah, I think I was.

"I want you, Dietrich." I purred the words seductively as I spoke right into his ear. "Can I take you?"

There was surprise and heat both warring in Dietrich's eyes, he looked excited and aroused and joyful at the same time.

"Yes, my love, I want you to take me." Dietrich kissed me then, a deep, longing kiss as he lay beneath me.

I was feeling more bold and more free than I could ever remember feeling before. I accepted the kiss that Dietrich had planted on my lips but then I took control of it. I put one hand on the back of his head and braced myself on the ground with the other hand. I explored his mouth, tangled out tongues, and nipped at his lips.

As I hovered over him, I moved my hands to slowly start unbuttoning his shirt. As I slowly revealed his pale, white chest I kissed down the side of jaw to his neck. I licked his neck slowly, where the mate mark would have been had he had one.

I continued my journey down as I undid his shirt. I licked and kissed across his collar bone to his chest, over the swell of his sternum and his pecs. I lapped slowly and playfully across one nipple and felt him shudder. That was entertaining.

I continued to play with his nipples for a moment. Licking, sucking, pinching, each playful little action was eliciting a moan or a squirm from him.

"You're better at this than I thought you would be." Dietrich's voice held a note of desire and need as he spoke pantingly at me.

"I've been learning from you." I purred as I ran my tongue from his left nipple down to his belly button. "I enjoyed everything that you have done to me, but now I want to make you feel as good as you've made me feel."

"I've quite enjoyed making love to you, Geliebte, don't doubt that."

"Oh, I know you have." I grinned and looked up at him. "But now I want to experience what it is you feel, and I want to make you call my name."

"You've gotten more bold." He matched my grin as he stared down at me. "I think I like this side of you."

"I will only show it to you, Dietrich, only you."

"I don't want anyone else to see this side of you, Shawn. I want this to be my image of you, mine and mine alone."

I set my lips back against his body, brushing my lips and tongue over his waist as I undid his belt. I was throwing out all my inhibitions, and all my fears. I wanted him, needed him, right now.

Sooner than my brain could comprehend Dietrich was lying beneath me, completely nude. The sight of him there, seemingly glowing in the darkness, it was turning me on more than I had ever been before.

Was it because he had agreed to marry me? Was it because we could spend forever together? Was it because I was a newly made Hybrid? I didn't know what was causing this feeling but I wasn't going to stop it, it felt too good to be here with him like this right now.

I was still gliding my tongue along his body. The taste of him was intoxicating me but I needed to have more.

I was moving lower, lower than I had ever gone before, but I didn't want to stop, I didn't want this to end.

There wasn't a place on Dietrich's body that had any hair, aside from his head. I don't know if that was a Dietrich thing or a vampire thing, but it made this part of my play time that much easier. I didn't have to worry about running into any patches as I moved my mouth closer and closer to his groin.

I didn't even need a deep breath to steady myself, I was moving with no hesitation now as I grabbed his manhood and stroked it gently.

With a quick flick of my tongue I licked the tip of him and felt him shudder once again.

"Are you sure, Liebling?" Dietrich thought I was having second thoughts.

"More than sure." I smiled and purred.

That was all that was said before I took him into my mouth. The shuddered groan that Dietrich let loose then told me he was already enjoying himself.

I pulled Dietrich all the way into my mouth until he touched the back of my throat and my lips wrapped around the base of him. He had already been hard and ready so there was no need to wait for him.

"Liebling." He called out for me as I paused for just a second. I did my best to smile around him when I heard that one word.

Pulling back, I slid my mouth over his most intimate of places until just the tip of him was left in my mouth. I swirled my tongue around his tip a few times, teasing him as he had done to me before.

"Ahh, ahh, ngh."

After I heard Dietrich's cries and moans I pulled him back into my mouth, pushing him with my hand and sucking with my mouth at the same time. I repeated this pattern a few times until Dietrich cried out even louder as he squirmed beneath me.

"AHH! Shawn." That's what I was waiting for, my name.

I gave Dietrich what he wanted then, a steady rhythm that was bound to drive him insane. Up and down, pulling him in and out of my mouth, the rhythm was steady and fast. Dietrich, nearing his climax, was bucking his hips a little beneath me, trying to get me to take him a little deeper, hold him in my mouth a little longer.

I placed my hands on Dietrich's hips, holding him in place against the ground. I needed to shift my position now since I was no longer holding him in my hands and was taking him with just my mouth alone, but I would manage.

Holding him still meant that I needed to move my upper body more, and I needed to push Dietrich's legs further apart to get to where I needed to be.

My upper body was moving up and down, my head bobbing repeatedly. I could feel the heat rising in him. He was getting harder and his breathing was more ragged. He was getting close to his limit.

"Sh-Shawn!" Dietrich stuttered on my name, but I wanted to hear him say it again, so I tightened my mouth around him just a little, tightening the pressure of each stroke he felt.

"NGH!" He was moaning louder, but not with my name on his lips. I needed to make him go insane if I was going to make him cum screaming my name.

I tightened a little more around him, using my teeth to gently scrape his shaft as I was moving up with each stroke. The on and off feeling of my teeth had the desired effect. He bucked once more driving himself even deeper into my throat as he exploded in two ways.

"SHAWN!" He screamed my name as he spilled his seed into my mouth and straight down my throat.

Dietrich was panting when I took my mouth from him, his breath sawing in and out of him.

"Liebling." He looked at me with a worried look. "I am sorry." Did he think I didn't like doing that to him?

"For what my love?" I asked him as I leaned forward, kissing him, letting him taste the bits of him that remained in my mouth. "You tasted like caramelized fruits, it's the strongest part of your cognac to me."

Chapter 280 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- SHAWN AND DIETRICH CHAPTER 26 (BL) ((MATURE))

7-8 minutes

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Shawn

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I wasn't nearly done with him yet. Dietrich was still panting after I pulled back from the kiss and the look in his eyes, the arousal in them, it just made my wolf want to push forward.

"I can't hold back any more, Dietrich." I could hear the growl coming out in my voice. "I need you."

"Take me then, Shawn. I am yours to take whenever you need."

With another growl I pressed my lips back against his as I shifted between his legs. I was rock hard and ready for his body to envelop me so I fitted myself against his opening and prepared to invade him.

"Are you sure it's ok?" I asked him. "This is my first time, I don't want to hurt you."

"There is nothing you could ever do to hurt me, my love." His words spurred me on and I let go of my last shred of hesitation. With one quick thrust I entered him.

Oh Goddess, but that felt amazing. The feeling of him squeezing me all around me, the feeling of his hot, welcoming body.

"Ahh!" He moaned happily.

"Oh Goddess." I screamed the words that had gone through my head.

I let instinct take over, more specifically I let my wolf take over. The panting growl of my beast that had been taking the back seat for so long was all I heard as I felt my body pulling back.

When his body was no longer closed around my shaft, just my tip, I felt a numbing and lonely cold settle over me. My body needed him, needed to be joined again.

I didn't have to wait long though, my wolf drove my body forward at that moment, joining us together again. That hot heat of Dietrich's was once again holding me tight. Goddess, but I couldn't get enough of that feeling.

Dietrich was panting again, and moaning, as my wolf set a steady rhythm in and out of his body. I was driving into him hard and fast with a desire that was nearly out of control.

It didn't seem to matter to Dietrich though, he seemed to be enjoying it as much as I was. He wrapped his legs around my waist and his arms around my shoulders. With him holding himself close to me I placed my hands on his hips and rocked back onto the balls of my feet. I pulled him up with me then, as I stood. I momentarily halted my thrusts so I could perform the quick action. But then I backed him up against the tree he had been laying in front of.

Once Dietrich's body was pinned between me and the tree, I resumed my heated, needy thrusts. This position was more intimate than how we were before, Dietrich was pressed against me at the shoulders,

the chest, and around my waist. I could feel so much of him, inside and out, that it was driving me closer and closer to my edge.

There was one more thing I wanted to do. There was one more way that I wanted to be joined with him. And I saw no reason not to do it now, in the heat of this moment.

As I continued to move in and out of his body steadily I leaned my head forward, placing my mouth on his left shoulder. I was too far gone to be gentle anymore, I couldn't stop myself.

With a passionate swipe of my tongue I licked the sweat from his neck where his pulse thudded. Then, with no warning at all I sunk my teeth into his neck.

I felt my teeth break through the barrier of his skin, but it felt like the teeth went through easier than I had expected them to. Were they sharper now that I was a Hybrid? And, it felt like there were more long canine teeth than I was used to.

Oh well, now was not the time to worry about that. I wanted to mark him, I wanted to join us together forever in the most intimate of ways that a wolf could. I felt his blood flow into my mouth, blood that tasted like the world's best cognac, like a liquor that I could drink forever and never tire of or get drunk from. Unless you counted love drunk.

More than just the blood, I felt and tasted power, a blazing heat. The heat and power was moving from inside my mouth and into Dietrich.

Dietrich was moaning and panting from the build up of pleasure and power as I pounded in and out of his body. I could feel his body squeezing and spasming around me and it milked me with each stroke.

I could feel the build up happening for me then. The tingling in my spine, the tightening of my balls, the hardening of my shaft that was already too hard to begin with. It was all coming at that moment, ready to crash down on me.

I wanted to make Dietrich feel everything that he had made me feel that first time, all the pleasure he had given me and the times since then. So, before I could spill over that edge and fall into oblivion, I reached between our bodies. I still had one hand placed firmly on his bottom but the other latched onto his manhood.

With quick, steady strokes, I milked him with my hand as his body milked me. He was already closed to another climax, having already cum once and having the build up of power from the marking. It didn't take long at all until we were both exploding.

I released his neck, my teeth coming free of his neck as I threw my head back on a howling roar.

"Ggrrrooooo."

"Shawn." Dietrich screamed my name again as we came together.

We were still standing there, leaning against the tree, when our sense finally came back to us.

"I love you." I whispered to him as my breathing settled.

"And I love you." He was grinning when I looked up at him. "But I did not expect you to be so bold as to do this out here."

I blushed then, looking around us. It was still dark because of Dietrich's shadowing of the area, but we were still standing on the mountain near that familiar cliff.

"I can't believe I did this either." I smiled. "But I'm not sorry that I did."

"Neither am I, and I am glad that we came here. I would never change anything about this day mein Verlobter."

"And what does that one mean." I grinned as I pulled my body from his, causing both of us to shudder from the feeling of it.

"My fiancé." I grinned again, wider than before, I couldn't help it. I couldn't believe I had asked him to marry me, but I was happy as well.

"That's one I am really happy to hear."

We got dressed then, we needed to head back to the house and I desperately needed a second shower. But once we were in the room, I saw something that made me very happy. The place where I had marked Dietrich was already changing colors. He was getting my mate mark now.

The happiness we both felt from that had us ready for round two, in the shower.

And the next day, when we would see the mark, it would be identical to my mark, except it was silver, the same exact design just a very different color. We were meant for eternal love. Now isn't that romantic?