

Chosen by Fate 291

Chapter 291 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 5 (MATURE)

Rawlynnne

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David was carrying me toward my room, his lip pressed against my neck. I wasn't directing him where to go so he was most likely just following his nose in the direction of my scent.

Soon, David had reached our destination, my back pressing up against the door. He hadn't taken his mouth from me yet and the sensations were only growing.

I knew this was all moving fast, but we were mated, and we were adults. Who cares. I've done the same with a man I met in a bar. At least this time it's the man that the Moon Goddess says is the right one for me.

With just a little effort David shifted me in his arms so that he was holding me one handed, the other hand reached blindly for the knob of the door. When the door flung open I had to wonder for a second if it broke the wall behind it with the force of the hit. I didn't care though, all I wanted was the man that was currently trying to ravage me.

It hadn't been all that long since Jackson had left, just a matter of minutes and David was already dropping me onto my bed. It was only a full size, this being a rental and all. Everything in the house was very feminine, filled with flowery crap that didn't suit my tastes at all, but they were functional enough.

When David had leaned forward and dropped my bottom onto the bed it had been the only time that his mouth had left my body since the living room. His mouth had been hot and hungry, and powerful. I loved the feel of it already.

I thought for a second how I had seemed to be against him at first because I didn't want to give up my career, but I was so ready for something mind blowing like this to happen if it was going to be as good as it seemed. I would deal with the rest of it later.

After I bounced on the edge of the bed I started to scoot back and smiled happily when I saw David begin to crawl up after me, already reaching for the buttons on his black short sleeved button up shirt. He wasn't wasting any time. I liked that.

"You seem eager." I could hear how thick and heady my voice sounded.

"I've been waiting to meet you for years. Of course I am. What man isn't happy to have his mate?" His words weren't necessarily seductive, but the tone of his voice definitely was. I was loving this side of him, I would have to see how he was when we were not about to fall on top of each other in the bed.

"I'm looking forward to seeing what you've got in store for me." I grinned excitedly with my eyes glued to the movements his hands were making.

I watched as David finished undoing the buttons on his shirt and slid it slowly down his shoulder, his eyes locked onto mine. He was watching and waiting to see what my reaction was. During his slow reveal I saw that his chest and arms were well defined. I had noticed his physique when I first saw him,

and the muscles of his arms that were visible past the sleeves. But none of that was enough to prepare me for the moment I saw it all at once.

David was very obviously a warrior. His chest, his abs, his arms, his shoulders, oh Goddess, there was not an ounce of fat anywhere to be seen. He was nothing but luscious rippling muscles and glorious abs with a slender waist. I was looking forward to seeing even more.

"Do you approve yet?" He grinned mischievously.

"So far so good, let's see the rest." I returned the grin full force and egged him on. I wanted to see the rest of the reveal, I wanted him to hurry up and finish already.

I watched then as he grabbed his belt and started to unbuckle it, slowly sliding the leather out of the buckle. Slowly, he popped the button on the blue jeans and slid the zipper down slowly. I could already see his erection straining to get free of his dark gray boxers.

I heard thuds as he kicked his shoes off and let them fall to the floor. Next he stood on the bed itself and slowly slid the jeans down, but he left the boxers in place. I was ready to drool and my wolf was panting inside my head as I watched him. He definitely knew what he was doing. I was enjoying this, enjoying it a lot.

After a few moments he was once again kneeling on the bed before me, wearing only that pair of dark gray boxer briefs. The fabric clung to his erection and displayed his glory quite beautifully.

"Is that all?" I laughed softly as I saw the heat darken his eyes even more.

"Not by a long shot, baby." His voice purred softly as he spoke.

This time I watched as he slowly hooked his thumbs into the top of the waist band. With slow, teasing movement David slid the fabric down. He was hard and ready so it didn't take long for the tip of his massive erection to be revealed.

Mmmm. I do love seeing a wolf reveal himself to me like this. There is just something about a fellow wolf that has an extra level of glory. And David followed suit in that aspect. He was huge and delicious looking.

"Oh Goddess." I whispered, feeling an achy need within me when I saw him in his full glory. My body flooded with heat and moistened at just the thought of having him.

"I'll take that as a compliment." He tossed the now unneeded boxers aside.

"You should. You look glorious." It pays to tell a man the truth from time to time.

"Do I get to unwrap you like a present now?" His voice became deeper and I could hear an echo of his wolf in the undertones.

"Like a present?" I asked him, smiling at the word he had used.

"Yes, because you are the gift that destiny has given me." Oh boy he was a bit of a smooth talker when in the bedroom. I liked that.

"Maybe I should make you work for it." I toyed with him.

"Don't worry baby, I will be taking good care of you once I've unwrapped my gift."

With another purring sound he leaned forward and pressed his lips to mine, knocking me back against the bed swiftly but gently. His hands didn't remain still as his lips and tongue devoured my mouth. He reached down for the buttons on my white work blouse. He moved quickly as he undid them.

Once he was sliding the fabric back and down my shoulders he needed to pull back and break the kiss. He smiled broadly when he saw my nearly naked chest.

"Beautiful." He whispered as he dipped his head. With a quick stroke of his tongue he licked a line of heat across my chest. I couldn't help it. I moaned then.

"Ngh."

His nimble fingers slid behind me then to unclasp my bra. He slid the straps down my arms and pulled the fabric away to reveal the mounds of my breasts. With no warning at all he moved his mouth to my right breast, licking it quickly before sucking the peak into his mouth.

With tongue and teeth he toyed with me and drove me insane. I could feel jolts of arousal coursing through me with every one of his touches. His right hand came up then to tease my neglected nipple, pinching, squeezing, and pulling in a rhythm that I was certain had been taught to him by the devil himself.

"Ahh." I cried out at just the feel of him.

When he had had his fill of my chest he pulled back and reached for the button on my black dress slacks. He slowly moved them and my panties together down my hips, across the curve of my back side, and down my long legs. Once he threw those garments aside the two of us were now sitting there naked to the world, well our personal worlds at least.

"MMMM, time for some fun. I wonder, do you taste as good as you look?" He dipped his head then and licked across my belly button. "You taste good there, I wonder where else." He was chuckling now as he moved lower and lower.

His tongue skirted across the curve of hips and lower still to head toward my core. He settled down onto the mattress, laying on his side as he buried his head between my thighs. I felt his breath, cool against my heated core, and with just that I was ready to lose my mind.

Chapter 292 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 6 (MATURE)

7-8 minutes

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David

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I could not believe the glorious luck of this day. I had met my mate. I had found my destiny. And now, I was laying naked in a bed with that mate, about to have the best night of my life, ever. I was ready to bow down and thank the Goddess just for this night.

I had just laid on my side and buried my face between Rawlynnne's delectable core. The first flow of her juice that hit my tongue tasted like a sweet, sweet dessert. She was filled with so much delicious cream.

I lapped at her core, not wanting to waste a single drop that she had to offer me. Her moans and cries were making me more stiff than I had ever been in my life. I wanted her, I needed her. I needed her to feel every bit of my desire for her but I also needed to feel her.

My wolf had come to the forefront the moment we had scented her and he had not backed down just yet. So, with his urging and the confidence I had coursing through me with his presence and the glory of this day I set about doing something I never even contemplated once in my life.

I shifted a little more, aligning my body with Rawlynnne's. With my hands on her thighs and a quick turn of my body I flipped us, moving together in that movement. One minute I was laying next to her, the next I was laying under her with my face still between her beautiful thighs.

I brought one hand up along her back, stroking the silky smooth skin for just a second. After a moment I pushed, hard, on the back of her shoulders. The move had her falling and brought her face to rest near my imposing erection.

"Mmm, you know, you could just ask." She giggled as she took a hold of me at the base of my shaft.

"I thought I just did." I laughed right back as I drew my tongue along her slit once more.

"Ahh." She cried out again from the feel of it.

"Point taken."

She licked me on just the tip then, swirling her tongue around for just a moment. After that she took me into her mouth. Oh Goddess, that felt like heaven. I needed this. I needed the mutual feeling of this right now.

I continued to lap at her core, driving her into oblivion as she set about moving her mouth up and down in an insanity inducing rhythm. I was loving this, and the moans she was giving even with her mouth wrapped around me told me she was enjoying it too.

She would get all the way down to the end of my shaft, my entire erection filling her mouth and throat and while she had all of me in that tender warmth I would wrap my tongue around that bundle of nerves at the top of her slit and draw it into my mouth for a long suck. The combined suckling was enough to drive both of us wild.

Her hips were moving above me as she tried to position me where she wanted me. Likewise my hips were thrusting up to meet her mouth with each new down stroke. We were driving each other insane with just this and I wouldn't have changed a thing.

She was panting and moaning as she climbed that peak. I was panting and groaning as I felt my orgasm approaching. I brought one hand to her core then, abandoning the place it was at on her lusciously curved backside.

With my hand now between her thighs I drove two fingers deep inside her and felt that she was squeezing tight and about to explode.

She wasn't the only one. I was about two seconds away from that ledge as well. I twisted the fingers that were buried in her core and felt her pull back with a scream. In that instant she had grabbed my shaft and stroked it in two quick pumps, that was the last that I needed, I exploded then as well.

I threw my head back against the mattress and roared in ecstasy.

I was being driven by instinct though, so I wasn't done. I needed to sink my teeth into her soft, tender and supple flesh. I turned my head then, facing her left leg that was right next to my head. With no more thought than 'Bite' running through my head I sunk my teeth into the soft meaty flesh. I hadn't even realized that my teeth had shifted and elongated.

No sooner had I bitten her though, did she sink her teeth into my left thigh. She broke the flesh and drew blood the same as I had.

We were both still running high on the waves of our pleasure. The bites didn't hurt either of us and we were both so overheated and aroused that we didn't notice the added push and pull of magic or the burning heat that was passing between us. I sucked and pulled at her leg with my mouth, turning the bite into a large purple hickey as well. I felt her do the same to me.

"AHHHHH!" She threw her head back again after a few minutes.

"MMmmaahhhhhh!" I matched her move with one of my own and a moaning groan.

I didn't stop there though. In one quick motion I pushed her forward and slid out from under her. With no warning I braced myself at her core and drove myself into her hot, hot depths. She screamed.

"NGH! AHHHHH!"

The feeling of her body wrapping around me, like a glove that had been missing its hand, it was glorious, heavenly, perfect, and all that I ever wanted. I was too much beast right then, my wolf in control still.

I drew back until just the tip of my still hard shaft was in her. With another grunt I thrust forward once more, eliciting another scream of pleasure from her. From then I set about creating a fast and brutal rhythm. I pounded in and out of her hot, hot core. I could feel the muscles of her passageway milking me with every stroke.

I draped myself over her, placing my hands on hers where she braced herself on the lilac colored pillows. This new position was more intimate and caused me to reach even deeping into her inner depths.

Her moans were near constant now, and they were like spurs in my back telling me to continue. My breath was sawing in and out of my lungs but I didn't mind. With every thrust my body told me I was getting closer to oblivion and that I would have the pleasure of coming with my mate again as I felt her body start to spasm around me again.

Just a few more thrusts. One. Two. Three. Four. Heaven.

She came apart at the seams below me, seeming to become boneless as she fell limp to the bed screaming for me.

"Ahh! David! Ngh!" My wolf roared at the sound of her screaming for me and he exploded once again.

I collapsed then, scooping her up into my arms and snuggling into the pillows. After slipping my member from her warm welcoming embrace I had just enough presence of mind to cover us with the sheet that we had dislodged from its original position. We both fell asleep like that, spooning and satisfied.

My wolf was also receding, happy and content to step out of the light now that he had had his fun. I think I was going to really like being mated.

Chapter 293 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 7

8-10 minutes

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Rawlynn

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I'm not going to say I didn't know where I was when I woke up. And I am not going to say I didn't know why I was being held in someone's arms when I woke up. I clearly remembered that David had pounced on me the minute that Jackson had left last night. He had then proceeded to carry me in his arms to my room and ravish me. OK, I need a better phrase for that. David had taken charge and then he proceeded to fuck me stupid. It was great.

I was just coming to while laying in his arms, the sun peeking through the curtains waking me like it usually did. I felt satisfied and sore in all the right ways. That had been an amazing night. David had taken the lead just how I liked.

I was just about to stretch and yawn, my usual way of waking, when I heard my door fly open.

"Are you fucking kidding me?!" I heard Jackson scream, breaking the silence and serenity of the moment.

"Dude, shut the fucking door!" David growled at him. "Have you never heard of privacy?"

"Don't fucking go there with me wolf boy. That's my fucking sister you got you paws all over."

"Sister?" David sounded confused as he looked at me with a tilted head.

"Pseudo sister." I told David as he looked really worried there for a moment. "He is a good friend, an excellent work partner, and an honorary adopted brother."

"You're my little sister and that's that. And I don't like coming home to find out that some dirtbag has violated you."

"Jackson." I growled his name.

"Man, you're fixin' to get hurt here." David spoke with a little southern drawl for a moment, almost as if he wasn't always a resident of Colorado. It sounded so cute.

"I would like to see you try." Jackson scoffed at him.

"Then you better get-."

"ENOUGH!" I yelled at the two of them, cutting David off mid sentence. "Stop fucking arguing. For crying out fucking loud you two are acting like toddlers." I glared at them both, breathing heavily in my anger.

"Jackson, like it or not I am a big girl and I will fuck anyone I want."

"Like hell you will!" Both Jackson and David yell at me at the same time.

"And David, just try to understand that Jackson is protective of me. We are often the only family that the other has around. We may not be a real family but we act like it. So just try to come to terms with the fact that I come with an idiot human brother who will try to stand in our way."

"As long as you stick by me, Babe, I will be able to handle anything at all."

"We will see. I am still wanting to continue in my career."

"And I would never stop you." He grinned at me and hugged me tight.

"Blech. I think I'm going to be sick." Jackson feigned some gagging noises as he pretended to hunch over.

"Deal with it, Jack. This is my life now whether you like it or not." I laughed at him and his overly dramatic ways.

"Oh, where did I go wrong when raising you?" He added some extra drama for my benefit.

"When did you become my dad as well as my brother? That's just way too freaky of a family dynamic you're spouting now. Take it down a notch."

"Oh shut it." Jack laughed at me again. "I'm allowed to be upset. I walk in on you with a man you don't even know."

"Like this is the first time I have slept with a man I didn't know? How many women have you slept with and didn't even remember their names? Huh? I don't want to hear it Jack. And David is going to be around from now on."

"Oh, I am so glad to hear you say that." David purred next to my ear as he squeezed his arms around me.

"Can you not try to seduce her while I'm standing in the doorway?"

"Then shut the door and leave, I have more important things to do."

"Shut up! Both of you! Geez! I can see the two of you are going to be giving me a lot of headaches." I heaved a sigh as I rolled my eyes. "Jackson go away."

"You're not about to, to-."

"I'm going to get up and get dressed. You two are annoying the fucking hell out of me."

"Fine. We need to get to work anyway." He glared at David once more before leaving and, thankfully, shutting the door.

"Good, he's gone." David purred as he wrapped his arms around me, attempting to pull me closer to him.

"Stop it." I snapped at him. "I was serious, I'm getting up and taking a shower."

"Hmph." He pouted then, taking on the look of a lost puppy. "Not even for a nibble."

"No." I laughed as I pushed his hand away as it crept toward me. "Not for a nibble, lick, taste, nothing."

"Fine." He seemed to whine a little, but I could tell it was fake. "Can I shower with you at least. It's economical, saves water and all that."

"David." I glared at him.

"Just a shower. I promise." He held up his hands as if he had been told to freeze, it was quite funny.

"Fine, just the shower." I couldn't help it, he was gorgeous after all.

I tossed the blanket aside and stood, heading for the bathroom door. That was one good thing about this house. It may be small and all that, but both bedrooms had their own private bathroom. I may love Jackson like a brother, and that's why like any other sister I didn't want to share a bathroom with him.

I hadn't taken more than two steps before David called out to me.

"What the hell is that?" When I turned back to him I saw that he was pointing at my leg. When I looked down I saw that there was a black tattoo like image wrapped around my thigh, and right there on my inner thigh was a set of teeth marks that David had clearly left on me.

"You marked me?" I asked him, curious. "On my thigh?"

"I was just moving on instinct. I didn't know I was going to mark you. But you bit me too. I remember that." He was grinning. "But hey, look at it this way, you won't have to hide it for work." He was so happy it was making him look like a fool.

I was just standing there, looking at the image on my body. It was like the branches of a wisteria tree, the flowers dangling down my leg. It was larger than any other mark I had seen yet, but it was so beautiful.

"I did say you smelled like flowers to me." He was grinning again as he went to stand up himself. That was when I noticed that he had a mark on his leg as well.

"How the hell did I mark you?" I asked him, curiosity and awe were about to make my head explode.

"What? Really? Sweet, the Alpha was marked by the Luna but everyone just thought that that had to do with her being the Luna and all that, plus she's not exactly a full wolf. Half witch and all that.

"Really? She marked him?"

"Yeah, I don't know the specifics, but I guess it can happen to any couple, not just them."

"Do you think it was because we bit each other at the same time?" I asked him as I stared at his mark now. It looked like three ropes of ivy loosely twisting together as they circled his upper thigh. The marks were in the same place, but since mine had the flowers dangling down my leg mine looked bigger.

"I am just glad that I can say that you're mine." He walked over and kissed me then, a sweet little peck on the lips, it was the tamest thing we had done yet.

"And I am glad it won't be visible at work." I heaved a sigh, frustration or relief I'm not sure, and headed for the bathroom. David was hot on my heels.

I did my best to make it just an innocent shower so that we could hurry.

I failed! There was a lot of hands on time. There was a lot of intimate touching. There was a lot of moaning and cries of pleasure. There was definitely some ecstasy that came before breakfast.

What could I say? David was a beast, he was a stallion, a mad man. Actually he was just a really take charge kind of wolf and I really, really liked that about him.

I could see a lot more times like this one and definitely more like the night before. I would be more than happy to spend my nights with my new mate. I was actually starting to really appreciate this whole mate bond thing. But I still wasn't giving up my career for it. I had worked too hard for it after all.

Chapter 294 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 8

9-11 minutes

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David

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I knew we had to get to work. I knew it was all very important work we were doing too. But I couldn't help being excited and wanting to spend as much time with my new mate as I possibly could. So with that in mind I was constantly thanking Reece inside my head because he had assigned me to work with Rawlynnne personally. Thank you again my wonderful Alpha.

The first thing we had to do was formulate a plan of action that would work well for our investigation. We needed to know where to go and who to see. Those were the first steps. So for today, the day after my glorious and erotic mating with Rawlynnne, we were brainstorming at their loaner house.

I was sitting sprawled out on the couch with Rawlynnne next to me. Jackson sat across from us and would glare at me almost constantly. Probably because I had my arm wrapped around Rawlynnne's shoulders while we were talking.

"Do you have to do that?" He had complained when I first put my arm around her. "We're trying to work."

"I'm working as well, you know. I have been assigned to help you with all of your investigations. Alpha's orders." I had just smiled at him as I tightened my grip on my girl's shoulders.

"Not my Alpha." Jackson had snapped back at me.

"If you two kids don't stop fighting I will lock you in a cell together and do this assignment on my own." Rawlynne hadn't even looked up from her work when she yelled at us.

I could tell that Rawlynne was a dominant type of person. She was a she wolf who liked to be in charge. She was the type of person who wanted to control situations and outcomes to the best of her ability. It was probably what had led her to being a nomad, some would consider her a rogue. And it was probably also to blame for why she had joined the FBI to begin with. She was a strong independent type of woman.

That's fine with me. In most situations I was the take orders type. I was ranked a Delta in my pack only because of my strength, and I had no desire to move to a different rank. I was content and happy where I was. And I didn't mind letting Rawlynne boss me around at work.

I didn't mind because I knew what it was she truly wanted. She was a strong type where all could see, but she wanted a man to take control in the bedroom. She didn't want to be dominated, that much I could tell. However, she wanted a man, specifically me, to take the lead when deciding how the intimacy went.

I had heard of her type before. I had heard about women who most would consider a bitch or a control freak. Usually both. They would think that she needed to be the one to boss them all around. Yet, there was one thing that most of them didn't know about women like her.

Women like Rawlynne were in charge all the time. They called all the shots and got everyone to do their bidding. But when it came to the bedroom, that was when they wanted someone to take control from them. Rawlynne was that type and she had shown me that last night. My beast was in his element when we were with her. I could definitely do what she needed me to.

"We need to go see some of the other Alphas in the area." Rawlynne was looking at a list that Reece had given her the other day.

"The other Alpha wolves?" Jackson looked at her with curious eyes. He didn't like me much yet, but he was really starting to like this whole supernatural world thing. He was already excited about the meetings.

"Wolves, yes, but also the bears and the felines that are close. Colorado doesn't have any merfolk as far as I know. And we should try contacting the head of the Warlocks."

"Warlocks I already knew about, but there are feline and bear shifters too? He looked surprised. "And merfolk?"

"Yes." Rawlynne still hadn't looked up yet. "There are the bird shifters too, we should visit with all the different packs and clans in the area."

"Why is this so easy for you to talk about?" Jackson was looking at us with wide eyes.

"What?" Rawlynne and I asked at almost the exact same time.

"Don't do that." Jackson frowned at us. "It was creepy." He pretended to shudder at the thought of us talking in unison. "But how can you all talk about magic and merfolk, and shifters?"

"To be fair, we grew up knowing about all of this stuff. It's new to you, yeah, but for the two of us it's just life." I summed it up for him as best as I could, but he still looked like he was having a hard time wrapping his head around things.

After talking for a while we had decided that it was best for us all to go see Landon Clayton the feline Alpha, Trevor Jacoby the bear Alpha, and Noir Steelwing the avian Alpha. We needed to know if any of their children had been taken and to warn them to keep an eye out for Edmond.

Once the planning work was done for the day I asked Rawlynn to go to dinner with me. Thankfully she accepted with no complaint, and she even told that pest Jackson to stay home. I was getting happier and happier.

We went to Kaleidoscope, it was the restaurant that I had heard Reece had taken Trinity to on their first date. If it is good enough for an Alpha and Luna it would be good enough for us too, right?

Apparently, Rawlynn loved the unique design of the glass ceiling and she couldn't stop looking up to stare at it while we waited for our food. This first date was going pretty well so far, all things considered.

"Can we get to know each other?" I asked her only once the food had been brought to the table and the waiter in his fancy suit had already left.

"What do you want to know?" She looked at me skeptically.

"Everything." I could hear the soft, awed sound in my voice.

"That's not asking for much is it?" She laughed. "But I guess we will have to get to know each other sooner or later."

"We can learn over time, but I want to know what I can for now, enough to get us by."

"Well, I was an only child and my parents died in a plane crash when I was in my first year of high school. I refused to stay in the pack after that, so I left. I didn't like the pack lifestyle to begin with. That decision shocked so many people. So many of my former pack mates thought I was being stupid to want to leave but I didn't care."

"I think it was a good idea for you."

"You do?" She sounded like she didn't believe me.

"Yes, for a few reasons. One being it led us to being able to meet. For another, you're a leader and in a pack that's hard to find, but you found that in the FBI, right?"

"In my time as a punk on the street then as a street cop and now as an FBI agent, yes."

"That's awesome. I've never known a woman as strong and amazing as you." I sounded like I was in awe, which I was.

"Don't let your Alpha or Luna hear that." She was laughing in such a musical way that it lifted my heart and made me feel like dancing. "Your Luna is pretty amazing too I hear."

"But I only have eyes for you, Rawlynn."

"You're smooth in the bedroom, but you seem a little nervous right now." She noted with seriousness. Those words and tone of voice made me blush crimson.

"I-I-I-I'm not nervous." I blushed even more then because when I stuttered like that it definitely made me sound nervous.

"Riiight." She laughed while drawing the word out. "Don't worry. Let's just stick with the status quo for now. I will lead you around like a lost little puppy all day and when it comes to the bedroom, just do what you did last night."

"Sounds good to me." I smirked at her.

"You know, David, you look so innocent and sweet." She was looking at me intently now, her eyes darker than usual. Oh how I loved those eyes, the deep dark brown of their depths that were offset by that ring of gold. The eyes went well with the rest of her too, the long wavy brown hair and the olive complexion with his golden hue. She was so beautiful and exotic.

"Was I all that innocent last night?" I purred the words at her.

"No, I guess not. But, I need to ask, how old are you?"

"Twenty-three."

"TWENTY-THREE!" She shouted the words and drew the attention of those sitting around us. "Oh my Goddess." She sounded like she was hyperventilating now.

"Is something wrong?" I asked her, curious about her reaction.

"I'm just not used to being with someone younger than me, that's all." She was still looking down and therefore away from me.

"Am I all that much younger than you?" I wondered, with my head tilted to the side. "What are you? Twenty-four? Twenty-five? You don't even look twenty-one yet honestly."

"Flattery will get you nowhere." She laughed. "And no, you're wrong on both, actually I am thirty years old."

"Nice." I laughed. "I like an experienced older woman."

"Have you been with many?" She glared at me, like my experience would be a bad thing.

"Not before you, but I love it now."

"Nice answer." We laughed together.

We ate slowly, talking about ourselves and learning as much as we could. She learned that I too was an only child, and that my family was one that was sent to help other packs a lot, even though we were from the Red Springs. My parents were still currently helping out in another pack. And I had spent a lot of my childhood bouncing between my relatives in Arkansas and Tennessee. We were both loners in a sense and would be perfect for each other.

Was it wrong that I was already falling for her with my heart and not just with my, well you know?

Chapter 295 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 9

14-17 minutes

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Rawlynn

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Everything was going well, all things considered. I was actually liking being mated to David. He was a smart and capable guy that got the job done. I just couldn't get over the fact that I was older than him by seven years. Oh, and that was nearly to the day, since we found out that we were both born at the end of June. Was it bad that I was actually looking forward to turning thirty-one and spending my birthday with David whose birthday was the day before mine. (That's right, he was one day shy of seven years younger than me.)

We had a lot of work to accomplish and it needed to be done as soon as possible. I wanted to visit with all the other supernatural beings in the area and see if they knew anything about Edmond. The first stop on our list was Landon Clayton as he lived nearby in Manitou.

Landon was another young Alpha that had taken over his pack at a young age. Damn all these young people making me feel like I abandoned my responsibility when my parents died. They all had so much power and authority and they were all younger than me.

I met with Landon as soon as we arrived at his house, a smaller and less extravagant version of a wolf pack Alpha house. At least it wasn't garish. Landon himself was tall, of course, and muscular, no shit he's a shifter. What set him apart were the bright blue eyes that went well with the dusty blonde of his hair.

"Come in." Landon seemed like a nice guy as soon as I met him. A lot less cocky than Reece that's for sure. But of course, I knew now that Reece really was a good guy.

"Thanks Mr. Clayton." I nodded to him and followed him into the hall.

"Landon is fine." He corrected me. "Hey David." He greeted my mate as he walked in behind me.

"Hey there Landon."

"Helping the FBI out now are you." The two of them were talking like old friends.

"That and travelling with my new mate." I noticed the proud look in David's eyes then. At least he didn't have a chip on his shoulder about the age gap.

"Really?" Landon looked between the two of us with a shocked expression. "Congrats man, that's wonderful news. Promise to invite me to the wedding, I'll at least send an envoy."

"You're a dick." David laughed off the man's words.

"I try, you know. Now come on, let's sit down."

Landon led us to a sitting room and office combo. He sat on the sofa instead of behind his desk so the rest of us followed suit and sat on the comfortable seating as well, David and I together and Jackson in a chair nearby.

"Landon, this is Rawlyne Otsana, FBI agent and my mate. And this is Jacson Mclan, Rawlyne's partner and honorary brother."

"He's human." Landon noted.

"Yes, but he knows about us." I told him, not needing to explain that he only recently found out.

"Cool, welcome to the world of the weird." Landon grinned at him. "So, what was it you needed to talk about?"

"We're looking for information about a warlock named Gannon Cornelius Edmond."

"That's a mouthful of a name." Landon joked. "But I think it's familiar. Let me check something."

I watched as he walked to a bookcase behind him and proceeded to pick up a thick volume from among the shelves. He took the book back to his seat and flipped through it silently for a few minutes.

"Ah, yes, here it is." He looked up. "He's a nasty son of a bitch, isn't he?"

"That he is." David nodded. "He kidnapped my Luna recently."

"Dude, seriously?" Oh my Goddess, they were talking like kids right now.

"Yes, apparently he's her father."

"Cool, a half witch Luna. Is she any good at the job?"

"Yeah." David nodded and seemed to remember how good his Luna really was.

"Nice. Well anyway, I have some records of him trying to meddle with my people a long time ago. We go mostly by pack now, but it's a pride really, and back then it was run by my great grandfather. He seemed to want to find out the true differences between the shifters or something. He was even targeting the wolves and the bears."

"Sounds like a true psychopath." I heard Jackson say as he shuddered with disgust. "Do you know where he is now?"

"No, the last record I have of him was some place in northern California. There is a mention of a rumor about a pack called the Hidden Paw, but I've never heard of them before."

"Neither have I." I told him with a confused look. "Do you mind letting me see that book?"

"Sure thing, you can borrow it for now. I'm assuming you will be at the wedding for Reece if you're with David, I will have someone pick it up then."

"Still not leaving your lands?" David laughed at the man.

"You know how it is, we have less people than you so I am always running things myself. Plus I have a company to run since my dad up and left it all to me."

"I'm just giving you a hard time." They laughed with each other for a few more minutes before we took our leave. We had two more people to meet with today.

From Manitou we went to Lake George to see Trevor Jacoby, the bear Alpha and another man younger than me. If I had thought that Reece or any of the other wolves were tall, that was nothing next to Trevor Jacoby. He was close to seven feet tall, he had to be with how he towered over all of us. When we were led to his office I heard Jackson gulp at Trevor's appearance.

Aside from tall, the man looked like he could compete in the world's strongest man competition. He was buff but not in the gross way, in the hot as hell way. He had dark golden eyes and a medium shade of brown hair that was a little longer than what would fit my taste. He also had a well kept beard that was trimmed and looked stylish. He was definitely a bear.

"What can I do for you?" He growled, but it just seemed to be his natural tone with his deep, deep voice.

"Hello Trevor." David greeted the man again. Did he know everyone for crying out loud?

"Hey there Davey, what's up?"

"Davey?" I looked at my mate with my eyebrows raised.

"Horrible nickname from when I was younger." He heaved a sigh. "Please ignore it."

"Who is the pretty lady?" Trevor asked.

"My new mate and FBI agent extraordinaire, Rawlynne Otsana and her honorary brother over here is Jackson Mclan."

"Mated? Damn your pack is on fire with new matings."

"I am definitely lucky." David smiled.

"Well, sit, sit." Trevor pointed to the chairs sitting in front of his desk. "Tell me why you're here."

"Ever heard of Gannon Cornelius Edmond?" Jackson was getting more and more used to this world and was apparently no longer intimidated by Trevor's size as he was the first to speak up.

"I don't think so, let me call one of the elders." This pack, like the feline, was a lot smaller and more intimate than the wolves, so they tended to hold onto information easier or so it seemed.

After a few minutes of being on the phone Trevor also went and retrieved something from a shelf.

"It says here he was in our area about a hundred years ago, maybe longer. He was bad news and we stopped associating with him."

"Why is it you have all this information and the Red Springs pack doesn't? And the feline Alpha had information too."

"We're better record keepers probably. You know how wolves are, they all want to raise their ranks so they hold their knowledge like bargaining chips. I love Reece like a brother, but most of the wolf packs are full of manipulative dicks."

"I won't argue with you there." I sighed.

"Left your pack did you?"

"Yeah, sixteen years ago."

"That must have been a hard life, but you seem to have turned out OK."

After some more talk we left Trevor's estate, which was still bigger than Landon's but smaller than Reece's by a lot. I also took his book of information to use for my investigation. These Alphas were definitely helpful at least.

I was reading the book I got from Trevor on the slightly longer drive up to Alma where we were going to meet with Noir Steelwing, the female Alpha of the bird shifters, happy she was a woman, still pissed because she was also younger than me.

"You know, this book from the bears says they last heard that Edmond had gone to the Hidden Paw as well. How come none of us have ever heard of them?"

"I don't know, but I think this will merit a meeting with them as well." David was curious, I could tell by his eyes.

"Yeah, me too." Jackson didn't look happy about whatever this meant.

It was not a very productive trip to the bird shifters. Noir Steelwing, their leader, was not in, or so we were told. And they said they interact with other packs and clans only when they have to. Her representative had never heard of Edmond either. So I guess this was basically a wasted trip.

We went back to Colorado Springs and planned to go for another meeting soon, but we were due to meet with the vampire representative.

Oh that was an experience, meeting such a high powered vampire. But we made it through and then it was time for us to fly to California, on Reece's private plane no less.

The Hidden Paw pack was referenced in the books as being in Northern California and near Crescent City. When we arrived in the city we basically just needed to follow our noses. There was a strong wolf smell encompassing the whole place. And all of it seemed to concentrate outside the city and toward the woods. We drove slowly, looking for anything that might seem to be a hidden sign. And we found that in a well worn side road that looked more like an unmarked driveway. There were a lot of wolves in that area. And based on the GPS this was the edge of a little town called Gem Creek.

We followed the road that twisted and turned all through the trees. It was hard to find anything in this place really. Though we did come across an actual town part. If you wanted to call it that.

There was a little convenience store that functioned as a grocery store. There was a hardware store. And that was all. There was nothing else besides an outgoing mailbox. This place was tiny, but close enough to the city to get what you needed there I guess.

We went into the convenience store and tried to get some information. There was a very old woman behind the counter and a slightly less old, but still very old, man sweeping the floors. They both looked up when they saw me. I had opted to skip the scent blocking perfume today so that they would know what I was.

"I'm looking for the Alpha." I gave no preamble, I just got right to what I wanted.

"Yeah, well, our Alpha don't take kindly to strangers." The old woman growled at me. Lady was like a hundred and twenty and she growled at me.

"Well, I have business with him." I said as I flipped open my badge for them to see. "If you don't want me to bring a whole group of FBI agents, that are not human, into your little town here then you better tell me where to find him." I saw the fear tighten their facial expressions for just a moment before the old man answered me.

"His house is up the road about three miles, then you turn off when you see the two trees growing out of one stump."

"OK, so a split trunk, got it." I nodded to him after he answered. "Thank you for the help."

"Yeah, yeah." He grumbled as we turned to leave. "Damn kids these days." Well, at least he thought I was young.

We followed the instructions that we were given and finally came to a large C shaped house in the woods. This was definitely an Alpha house.

When we knocked an angry looking butler answered the door.

"Yes." He snapped at me. I thought it was best to show him the same thing I did the others.

"I'm Agent Otsana of the FBI, I need to speak to your Alpha." He took a look at the badge and grumbled.

"Follow me." He whipped the door open and started walking before we were even ready to walk through the door. He led us to a sitting room like the one that Landon had met us in. It was elaborate but simple as well. "Wait here."

After a few minutes a man came in that made my nose wrinkle with disgust. He stunk. He smelled like a swamp, stagnant water and mildew covered leaves, and just nasty that was all I could say about it. The man himself looked decent enough. He was around forty years old and he was very powerful in appearance. His orange hair and hazel eyes were bad. But still, there was something about him that just made you want to run away from him. Not in fear, but to save your stomach.

"What can I do for you?" He spoke in a sweet voice that was obviously fake.

"We're investigating a warlock named Gannon Cornelius Edmond. Have you heard of him?"

"No, I can't say that I have." He was smiling like a frog, wide enough to show all his teeth.

"We have records that say he came here in the past."

"Perhaps, but he has not been here in my lifetime."

"Do you think anyone in town will know who he is?" Jackson cut in and the man instantly soured. His nose wrinkled and he glared at Jackson like he was something foul.

"No, human, no one will."

"Such a welcoming presence you are." Jackson whispered under his breath.

"Are we done here?" The Alpha asked me with a clear desire to end this.

"Not quite. You haven't even told me your name yet." I glared at him, showing him how upset I was with him.

"My name is Jesiah." He bowed his head. "Jesiah Schmidt."

"Well, Jesiah, I am Agent Otsana of the FBI, and I will be looking into your pack."

"We have nothing to hide. There aren't many of us here after all."

At those words there was a loud commotion that came from the hallway. A young boy, probably in his early teens, was screaming but it seemed as if he was being dragged away before I could make it out there to check what was going on.

"What the hell was that?" I asked as David, Jackson, and I panted with rage in the hallway.

"Just a disciplinary action being carried out, no need to worry."

I could see that David was ready to kill him, but we didn't have enough information yet. I needed to look into this place, and soon.

"Let's go." I told David and Jackson as I grabbed their sleeves, pulling them along with me.

Once we were back in the rented SUV, Jackson turned on me.

"Why the hell did we just leave?" He looked upset.

"We will be back. I need to find out more about them before we try to take them down. But something about this place seems off."

"You can say that again." David spoke up. "Almost everyone here smells horrible."

We went home then, having met a dead end. It was just before the wedding for David's Alpha and we were no closer to finding the kids at all. I was beginning to hate all of this.

Chapter 296 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 10

8-10 minutes

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David

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Yesterday was the wedding for Trinity and Reece. Things were a little more exciting than I thought they would be, but then again, given the past event I don't know why I thought it would be anything less than exciting. Still it was amazing.

Yesterday was the first time that I had seen Rawlynnne in a dress. When she had agreed to be my date for the wedding I had been so happy and excited that it had completely slipped my mind that she would be wearing a dress to the event.

When I saw Rawlynnne that morning with her soft pink dress on I almost had a heart attack. The color seemed so feminine and looked wonderful on her. It was definitely not something I ever thought I would get to see, though I wouldn't trade that moment for anything. She was radiant and perfect. The only downside was Jackson walking along next to her.

Jackson was getting more used to me, but he still didn't seem to like me very much. I didn't know why, shouldn't he be happy that the woman he considered to be his sister had finally found the man to spend her life with?

Still, I had been making a conscious effort to get along with him better. I didn't want us fighting and bickering in front of Rawlynnne anymore.

The surprise guests to the wedding seemed to make a big splash. All of us in attendance were flabbergasted at their revelation, though I honestly was not too surprised. If you told me Trinity was the Goddess Incarnate I would believe you because she was simply that amazing of a Luna.

Now, however, we were just wrapping up a meeting with Trinity, Reece, all the guards, Trinity's cousins, Gabriel, and Rawlynnne and Jackson. When Trinity addressed us all we were shocked to find out that we were being blessed and given new powers.

Everyone there, aside from Trinity, walked out of that room with new tattoo like marks on their chest near their collar bone. One meant we had received an ability, the other was to signify us being part of the Goddess Guard. We were meant to be her protectors and fight in her stead.

Rawlynnne and even Jackson the human were granted abilities too. The two of them both received the same power, the ability to find hidden information. We weren't completely sure what that meant, but I had a feeling it would help them in interrogations and investigations.

As for me? I got the ability to move really, really fast. I was already one of the fastest wolves in the pack and now I was able to move so fast I disappeared. It would take me some time to practice it, but I knew that I would be able to learn what I was capable of.

Following this meeting we prepared to go to the headquarters of the warlocks. We were looking for the missing kids and information on the asshole who had invaded our lands. But the fight that happened to break out almost immediately after caused more problems than we had hoped for. Trinity lost her baby and the Aerie Convento was nearly destroyed, however Cedar and Noah were able to fix it up again somewhat. We still couldn't stay there for the night though.

The night in the hotel had basically been like a resting time for us while we waited for further instruction. I quite enjoyed spending it in the arms of my mate. She really was an excellent lover and I would never tire of being with her.

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Rawlynnne

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I was creeping down a dark stairway behind Reece and his men when the fighting broke out. We were supposed to be here to rescue the missing children. This was why I was here. This was the culmination of my investigation. The only drawback was, I wasn't the one responsible for this rescue. My mate's Alpha and Luna were.

I had felt a strong wind blow past me and the next thing I knew there was shouting in the hallway. Trinity had flown, blown, forward just so she didn't have to miss what was happening.

Everything happened fast after that. Trinity took me and David along with some others into the room she had seen the children in. There were several adults in the room that had cuffs and collars and were just as much prisoners as the two dozen children were. I would not only be rescuing the children I was sent here for, but several others as well.

It was a chaotic scene filled with tense moments. Monsters broke into the room and I stayed back to protect the children, they were my main target here. I needed to get them home and keep them safe. David stayed with me to accomplish that goal. Once the monsters in the room were vanquished the others went to the hall to keep fighting, but David and I stayed to keep the children calm.

"You don't need to worry. We're here to help you. I am Rawlynn Otsana of the FBI, I am here to take you back to your families." I smiled at them warmly, comforting them as best as I could.

"There is nothing to be scared about anymore. We will stay with you until we get you out of here." I saw David kneeling with the kids and calming them as well. The kids seemed to really take to him, I didn't know he was good with kids. This was actually really cute, seeing him with the kids all staring at him like that.

I wonder what David would be like as a dad.

'SHUT UP RAWLYNNE!' I screamed inside my head. 'I SO DO NOT NEED TO BE THINKING ABOUT THIS YET!' I needed to focus on my career, then David and I could start a family. But dammit, he made it look good with that kind, warm smile on his face.

We spent the next hour or so keeping the kids and the prisoners calm. By the time that Trinity came back in, the fight was over. Things moved quickly after that and we were able to get the kids back to Trinity and Reece's estate.

There were twenty-four kids that we rescued and brought back. Eight of those kids went back to their families here in Colorado Springs, another ten of the children went to their families in the surrounding areas of Colorado, Wyoming, and Kansas. The other six children had been orphaned.

I spoke with my section chief, Director Harris, and told him what was going on. Harris was a djinn that had given up half of his magic to leave his family curse behind. He was powerful enough yet nothing compared to what he used to be, but that made him more than appreciative of me and my uniqueness. It also helped to let him know what it was I was asking for.

I was asking him for anonymity and discretion. I wanted to make it so that the children that had no homes went with the warlock and witches that had no place to go.

Reece was building a new community, a home for all of supernatural kind. He wanted this new world to flourish under the rule of the new Goddess Incarnate. We would all see prosperity during this time, I was certain of that. Trinity was a wonderful person, a good friend, and a great leader.

I just hate that shortly after coming back from recusing the kids and that battle, David and I had to say goodbye. He was going with Trinity to France to train as her guard knight. That was kind of hot to think about. I was dating a knight, how sexy is that.

I was standing in the doorway, watching as David pulled away from me. I could feel tears stinging the back of my eyes and my heart breaking slowly. I didn't know how long he was going to be gone for.

"He will be back soon." Jackson spoke softly as he slipped an arm around my shoulders. "He is going to get stronger and more powerful. When he comes back you will be proud of him."

"I'm already proud of him." I heard my voice crack as the tears started. I couldn't see the car anymore.

"You miss him already don't you?" Jackson sounded sad on my behalf.

"Yes, I do." I answered honestly.

"You love him, don't you?"

"Yes, I do. I really do."

Jackson pulled me into a hug then, squeezing me tight. I could feel how much his heart was breaking just by seeing me this upset. He really was like the family I needed at times like this.

"Work hard while he is gone and you will hardly miss the time at all." I know he was trying to help, but Jackson just didn't get it. He just didn't understand what I was feeling.

"I don't want to leave here, Jack. I want to stay in Colorado Springs."

"You're leaving the bureau?" He sounded shocked by my revelation.

"No, I want to see if Harris will let me run the local office when it is finished. I want to stay here, but I also want to keep working."

Chapter 297 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 11

10-13 minutes

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David

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I missed my mate. There was no doubt about that. I missed her fiercely. We were training practically everyday with almost no breaks in the routine. Rarely did I get a day off. And with the time change and remoteness of the area it was hard for us to stay in contact.

Rawlynn told me that she was trying to stay in Colorado Springs so that we wouldn't have to move or have a long distance relationship. That made me happy because I knew from this trip that I never wanted to be away from her for a long period of time ever again. This was killing me.

Rawlynn was all I could think about, but I needed to focus on my training too. I was granted a supersonic speed which was great and all, but everyone else seemed to have a combat ability. What was I good for?

When we were almost a couple weeks into the training some strange things happened to us all. Reece had already turned into a Lycan during a fight between two traitors, and that alone was amazing but then he went and turned into a phoenix as well. A fucking fire bird. Seriously? How the hell did he get all the cool stuff?

Seeing that I worked harder and harder with my fighting. It seemed I was getting better and better at all types of martial arts. It was almost like I was a master of them all and I was just remembering some long dormant skills. I was able to win every sparring match I had started, with everyone except Reece. The only time I stood a chance against Reece was when I used super speed, but that allowed him to use his special abilities as well. And speed or not, I was no match for everything he had.

The good thing was that I could use those martial arts skills even when moving as fast as I could. This was something that I took as a blessing from the Goddess, she had made me good in combat like I wanted.

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Rawlynn

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"You want to transfer?" Harris asked me with disbelief when I went back to Denver. It was just a few days after David left and therefore just a little while after the kids were rescued. "Why the hell do you want to transfer to the field office?"

I could understand why he was surprised. If I truly wanted to rise through ranks and go up the bureau ladder then staying in the home office would be the best way. Moving to Colorado Springs and working small fry cases was counter productive to everything I ever wanted.

"Have you gotten to that burn out point? Are you done with wanting to grow here?"

"Director Harris, she doesn't want to quit. She just wants to switch locations." Jackson stepped in for me before I could even offer a response.

"And you want to transfer too, right?" Harris looked at Jackson like he already had it figured out.

"Whoever this guy is, he better be worth it." Harris scoffed.

"I found my mate." I spoke softly, not wanting to let the information get out of this particular office.

"Are you serious?" The man looked like he had been slapped in the back of the head, with a hammer. That's how shocked he was at my revelation. "An honest to God mate?" I could see the grin forming on Harris's face. "Well no wonder. But couldn't this guy just move here with you?"

"I can't ask him to do that, he is high in the pack order."

"Are you OK with rejoining a pack?" Harris knew my stance on packs since I had left my own so many years before.

"I'd join that pack for him. Hell, I'd join it without him."

"Is this pack that special?"

"They are." Harris looked like he wanted more, like my answer was not yet good enough. "The reincarnation of the Moon Goddess is their new Luna. She is a half wolf half witch and she is going to change the world."

"The reincarnation of the Goddess?" Harris was old, very old, yet immortal. He would know what this meant. "So the new Luna Queen has been found? Man, that's quite something. That makes her the leader to all of the shifters right?"

"And of all the warlocks." Jackson added for him.

"How is that possible? The wolves and the magic users have a different deity."

"Yeah, the warlocks are the children of Thoth, right?" Jackson was smiling as Harris nodded his answer.

"Yeah, they are."

"Well, she's half witch remember." Jackson was just grinning like a loon.

"So, she was blessed by Thoth as well?" Now Harris truly looked awed.

"She was named the Queen of the warlocks and witches as well."

"Not just them." Harris shook his head. "We Djinn, the genie, all the magic users. Except for the Fae of course."

"Huh, so she is your new Queen too." Jackson laughed.

"And this new mate of yours is what to this pack?"

"He is her guard." I answered him quickly, no reason to hide it from him at all.

"Damn. What the hell happened while you were all out there?"

"So much. So very much."

"Well, let's talk about it over dinner, since I am going out on a limb here to guarantee you that position you want so badly."

Harris went with Jackson and I to dinner that night. He had already gotten me the job of running the field office I wanted. There were more supernaturals in the FBI than most people realized and we all tended to help each other out. The most uncomfortable part of the night was when Harris insisted I invite him to my wedding which just about made both me and Jackson choke. Jackson was accepting David more but he still didn't want to think about us getting married. And I hadn't even thought about the fact that I needed to actually get married at some point.

Would David even want to get married?

After I went back to Colorado Springs I got Reece's construction team to finish the work on the office. The old team was taking too long, and frankly, wolves just worked so much more efficiently. While they finished the work on that office though, I decided to take another trip to see the Alpha of the Hidden Paw in California.

I had done some research on Jesiah and the people born in that pack. It was hard doing as they didn't venture out for anything more than work or shopping, but I managed to learn that a lot less people made it to adulthood over the last few generations than there should have been. There was something dark and sinister going on there.

Jackson and I landed at the airport and rented an SUV similar to the last one. We drove straight to the Alpha's residence and knocked on the door. The first thing I noticed was a lack of that horrible scent.

Don't get me wrong, I had smelled it on the way here, driving through the small town, but it wasn't here on this house anymore. That was weird. It wasn't easy to hide scents at that massive of a level and the people in this house had stunk to high heaven. What was going on?

A younger man, probably around David's age, answered the door. He was tall, like Reece, but he had caramel colored hair and green eyes. He was good looking and seemed fierce. And he smelled nothing like that man who answered the door the last time.

"Can I help you?" He asked politely. "I don't remember everyone in the pack right now, I spent too much time away, so sorry that I don't remember you." He grinned amiably. "And is that a human with you?" He grinned at Jackson.

"Yes, he is human." I was so confused that was all I could say for a moment. "Uh, um, I'm here to see the Alpha."

"That's me." He grinned back at me. "Come on in." He opened the door and held it for us until we were inside. "Did you want to meet in my office or in the sitting room down here?"

"The sitting room is fine." I could tell that I had a dumbfounded look on my face, but something was really weird here.

The man then led us to the same sitting room as before but the furniture was different. The coloring was brighter and the furniture looked newer.

"I'm sorry I haven't introduced myself yet." He turned and grinned as he gestured for us to take our seats. "My name is Artemis Cooper, but everyone calls me Artem. Who might you two be?" He was nice, but he was also perceptive. I know he was keeping an eye on us, making sure that we were not here for something with bad intentions.

"My name is Agent Rawlynn Otsana of the FBI, this here is my partner Jackson Mclan."

"FBI huh, what does the FBI want with our pack?"

"What happened to the other Alpha? Jesiah, wasn't that his name?"

"There has been a change in management." He grinned at me.

"I don't get it." Jackson seemed angry as he spoke to Artemis.

"What is there not to get. Jesiah used to be the Alpha, now I am. End of story."

"Why did you take over the pack?" I asked him, getting to the heart of the matter.

"I didn't like how things were being run. He allowed some very unfair practices."

"Unfair?" Jackson still looked like all of this was going over his head.

"Did you take the pack by force?" I asked before Artemis could answer Jackson's question.

"Yes." I saw a hard glint in the man's eyes then.

"So you killed him?"

"WHAT?" Jackson looked first at me then at Artemis with worry in his eyes.

"Should I truly answer that question. I don't want to be arrested." Artemis laughed light heartedly like it was a joke.

"What was Jesiah doing here?"

Artemis then told me the tale of the Hidden Paw. He said that their pack took ranks too seriously and they would persecute the weak wolves. Many of the boys that they mistreated would often die and that Jesiah and the last few Alphas just allowed it to happen. This pack sounded like a real nightmare, but it explained why I felt creeped out before.

I told Artemis if he ever needed anything to call me and we would help him. I gave him my card and told him that I had experience with warlocks, wolves, and many other species. He seemed to understand and walked us to the door with a smile.

Jackson had had a shocked expression on his face since he heard me ask Artemis if he had killed the previous Alpha. He just hadn't recovered from it yet.

"Why aren't we arresting him?" Jackson blurted as we drove away. "He all but admitted to murder."

"For one, there will be no evidence, and for two, he did the right thing."

"I know that, the stuff he said made my stomach flip, but that's not up to us Rawlynnne."

"It wasn't the FBI me that approved, it was the wolf me. That is how things work in the wolf world, Jackson, in all shifter kinds. If you can't handle that then we need to erase the memories you have."

"Fuck that." He yelled at me as I drove. "I will not let you touch my memories. I just didn't get it. That is why I asked after all. I think I kept my cool in there pretty well, all things considered. Cut me some slack will you."

"You did do well, I just need to know you won't step in when it comes to shifter law."

"Never." Jackson didn't hesitate. That was good. I wanted him here with me every step of the way, now that he knew I didn't want to be without my brother.

Chapter 298 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 12

8-10 minutes

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Rawlynn

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I had received word that David was coming back, that we could finally be together again. He was supposed to be home later this evening, but for some very hard to believe reasons they ended up flying home much earlier than planned. Jackson and I were there along with the local police to provide them with an escort back to the estate. They needed to get to work as soon as possible.

The meeting was attended by a lot of different Alphas and I was not permitted to enter this time. That upset me a little but I knew that I needed to just keep my head up. It seemed that Edmond, the Warlock who had kidnapped the kids, was on his way here. The pack, and every surrounding pack, was preparing to defend the area.

I was a nervous wreck all that night and the following day. I hadn't received any updates and not knowing what was going on was driving me insane. I paced in my office all day waiting for them to tell me what was going on.

When I finally did hear something I was told that someone had been injured and was being taken back to the estate. I felt my heart sink and stop beating altogether. I hoped it wasn't David. I didn't want anyone hurt really but especially not David.

I left Jackson to watch the office along with the new, fully supernatural, staff that we had there now. I jumped into the truck that was waiting for me outside the office and raced for the house in the trees.

I couldn't help but compare it to the first time I was here, when I thought it was all pretentious and too much. Now though, I loved being here because I loved David and what being with him really meant.

I wanted to see him, I needed to see him. I needed to know that he was OK.

When I parked the car I was already unbuckled and jumping out before I had turned the thing off. I needed to go back and get my keys. I ran into the house and straight into the room where everyone was waiting. There on the far side was David standing by the window. I was so relieved, so happy to see him that I ran to him and hugged him tightly to me.

"I was so worried about you." I sighed the words against his ear.

"I'm here sweetheart. I love you."

"I love you too. I love you so much." It was actually the first time I had told him this face to face. "I missed you so much."

"I missed you too, honey." His arms were wrapped around me firmly, holding me as tightly as I was holding him.

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David

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I had been home from France for just over a week. The funerals were over and it was almost time for the Alpha's birthday party. But tonight? Tonight was my birthday and tomorrow was Rawlynn's.

I wanted to do something special for my mate, something that would help us to have a wonderful date night and joint birthday.

I invited her to my place, somewhere we wouldn't have to worry about Jackson getting in the way. My house was small, but it was fine for now. Just a little two bedroom ranch style that I was renting. It was decorated simply with nothing really elaborate.

I was making dinner for us tonight. It was going to be a nice meal for the two of us to eat together by candlelight. I had gotten us a cake for our birthdays, something for us to share. My entire plan was to have dinner and dessert, watch a movie and cuddle, maybe continue the party into her birthday and then in the morning I would make her a special breakfast.

When I had asked Rawlynn on this date she had seemed skeptical at first, worried about my cooking skills. I assured her, though, that I was quite skilled in the kitchen.

It was almost seven now and I was just making the plates. I could also hear Rawlynn pull up out front. I had made chicken piccata, scalloped potatoes, baked asparagus, and homemade dinner rolls. I set the plates on the table and went to open the door.

There she was, the most beautiful woman in the world. She was standing on my front porch and she looked so gorgeous and sexy that I wanted to skip straight to dessert, but I needed to wait and be patient.

I kissed her hand at the door and held it as she walked inside. I took her coat and hung it up. I led her to the dining room where I had candles all around the room as well as on the table. There were no other lights on aside from the one in the kitchen.

Once Rawlynn was seated I opened a bottle of wine and poured us each a glass.

"To you, to my love, to us forever." I toasted her before clinking out glasses together.

"Someone is being all smooth tonight." She grinned at me happily as she sipped her wine.

We enjoyed our dinner together. Rawlynn actually agreed that I was a good cook and that made me smile. Following dinner I went to get the cake from the kitchen. When I brought it back, with the candles lit, I began to sing to her. She was smiling at me happily as I sat the frosted delight in front of her.

The cake was perfect in my opinion. There was a small sheet cake on the bottom with two small hearts on top. One of the hearts said HAPPY BIRTHDAY RAWLYNNE and the other said HAPPY BIRTHDAY DAVID.

"You know, today is your birthday, not mine." She was laughing and smiling when she said the words but I could tell that she was happy.

"I say that from now on we will just celebrate both days as one giant birthday celebration. I'd much rather be celebrating you than me anyway."

"David, have I told you how sweet and perfect you are?" She was giving me a soft look, something that told me how much she truly did love me.

"No, but I already knew."

"Oh, conceited are we?" We laughed together then.

"Come on, make a wish and blow out the candles."

"I already have everything I want." She kissed my cheek then pulled me with her. "Let's blow them out together."

"Hmm, OK." I looked at her with knowing eyes before we blew the candles out together, cheek to cheek.

I served the cake then, giving her the heart with her name on it. I was smiling excitedly as I waited for her to cut into it. This was going to be exciting, especially since she thought she had everything already.

The surprise was hidden in the middle of the cake, which I have seen her cut into when eating cake before. She wasn't like most people, she cut the cake in half before eating it. And she didn't disappoint me today either.

I watched as Rawlyne cut the cake right in half. The ring caught on the end of the fork immediately, clinking against the metal as she pulled the fork back.

"What the?" She was surprised by the appearance of something unexpected. "What's this?" She asked me as she looked up.

I was already down on one knee from when we blew the candles out so I just reached forward and pulled the ring off the end of the fork, cleaning it with the wet cloth I had ready.

"I guess it's nothing really, since there was nothing else you could ever want." I was grinning like a loon and I knew it. I could feel my cheeks spreading wider and wider as I thought about what I was doing. "I was just going to ask the most beautiful woman in the world if she would be my wife. I was going to tell her that my life would never be complete without her in it and that I never wanted to be away from her again. I was going to ask her if she would be the woman that I started a family with and would be by my side through the good times and the bad. But, you know, you don't need that do you?"

"David?" She squealed excitedly. "Yes. Yes David, yes." She threw her arms around my neck in a hug that was so fierce and rushed that she fell out of the chair on top of me and we toppled to the floor together.

"Oh my Goddess, David, yes, I want to marry you. I didn't think you wanted to marry me. Not yet anyway. I thought you would say you were too young to get married."

"As long as I am with you, Rawlyne, I am happy. I don't need anything else. You are my happiness. I love you, more than life."

"I love you too, I love you so much." She pressed her lips to mine then, kissing me deeply and passionately.

Chapter 299 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 13 (MATURE)

10-13 minutes

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Rawlynn

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David had just asked me to marry him and now I was laying on top of him and kissing him passionately in the dining room of his house. I felt David pull my arms from around his neck but he didn't break the kiss. He was pulling my left hand to him with our lips still locked. The next thing I knew he was sliding the ring into place on my ring finger.

I was engaged to my mate. I was marrying the love of my life.

David took control of the kiss then. He grabbed me by the thighs and lifted me into his arms as he stood. I was running my hands through his hair by that time, doing anything I could to touch him.

David seemed frantic as well, he wanted me and I wanted him. Was it the high of having gotten engaged? Was it just trying to prove to each other that this moment was real? I didn't know and I didn't care.

"David." I panted his name after breaking the kiss, but I kept my lips against his as I spoke. "I want you, I need you. Right now."

"I know baby, I just need to get you to the bedroom."

"Now!" I said the word again, to drive my point home.

"Whatever you want, baby, whatever you want."

I heard things falling to the floor then but I was too far gone to care what they were. The next thing I knew I was sitting on the edge of the table that we had just had dinner at. I hadn't noticed what he was doing until then but now that I looked around I saw the table had been cleared off, and the candles had even been extinguished. Huh, he was good.

In the next moment David was ripping his shirt off over his head and then grabbing the hem of mine to pull it off as well. After we were both topless David put his lips back against mine, but his hands stayed busy. I felt him reach behind me to unhook my bra, the small, thin material had been taken off of my arms and discarded without breaking our kiss.

I heard the clink of a belt and could tell that David was removing his own pants at the moment, but my tongue was too busy dancing with his for me to break the kiss and look. Next his hands were at my waist, I felt the button pop and the zipper slide down, he was in just as much of a rush as I was.

He broke the kiss then so that he could push me back against the table. I was thankful for the soft cloth that kept my back from getting cold when I laid back. Once I was laying down David tugged hard at the

waistband of my pants and panties. He had me stripped bare in a matter of seconds, and he too was naked. I liked the sight of that, him hard and ready for me.

David bent his head forward then, his mouth latching forcefully onto my right breast while his hand pinched and pulled at the nipple of my left breast. I heard the moan escape from between my parted lips as I grabbed the back of David's head.

His tongue flicked over my nipple and his teeth grazed it with just a little bit of force. While his mouth and hand were already driving me crazy as he played with my chest I felt his other hand slide down my body until it cupped my core and rubbed my slit with mind blowing precision.

His fingers spread me open and found their way to the most sensitive of my places. Those magical, mind blowing fingers were driving me wild beneath him, I scratched my fingers along his shoulders as I moaned and screamed already feeling the pleasure of him driving me toward my climax.

"D-David!" I panted his name and watched as he raised his head from my chest with a grin on his face.

"I think I need to please you a little more before I give you what you're begging for." His words and his tone did not match, he sounded so soothing and happy but his words were torture right now.

With no other warning than that David dropped to his knees and I could instantly feel his breath against my hot, hot core. His breath felt so cold in comparison to the burning intensity I was feeling inside my body, but the moment his tongue hit my sensitive opening it felt like his tongue was the thing that was on fire.

With his hands on my thighs, spreading my legs wide before him, David devoured me. He lapped and sucked at my slit as I screamed and did the only thing I could do, I held fistfuls of his hair just to have something to grab onto.

His tongue played me like a fiddle, it was mind blowing and in no time at all I came apart screaming his name while he lapped the fresh wash of juices from me dripping core. Once I was panting and spasming uncontrollably David got back to his feet, he fitted himself against my opening and thrust forward with a savage intensity. It was just a little painful and one hundred percent glorious. I loved every second of it and was happy to see that he was not wasting time to create a mind blowing rhythm.

In and out, pound, pound, pound. I heard the slap of flesh, I felt his shaft piercing me over and over. It was wonderful and perfect and I never wanted it to end. Sadly, though, I could already feel that I was scaling that mountain once again.

It wouldn't be long before I tumbled over the edge into oblivion but I wanted this night to keep going. After a few dozen more thrusts I felt myself cascade again, I was climaxing and David was right there with me as he threw his head back on a roar.

David didn't pull himself from me as he lifted me off the table, he kept himself firmly inside of me, firmly being the operative word there. He was definitely a young stallion, he could go all night long.

"I want to make love to you in every room of my house." His whisper was rough and coarse and felt like a set of fingers running along my skin. "And I see no reason not to do that right now."

He carried me to the kitchen, then leaned me back against the stainless steel fridge. He wrapped my legs around his waist and pushed my hands against the fridge above my head. He was already set to start again. He pulled out of me and thrust back in and I could truly feel the mind blowing intimacy that this position was offering us.

This time his rhythm was harder and hotter. He was moving quickly and I could already feel my next orgasm coming on. He pounded in and out of me with brutal force but it was just what I needed and didn't know. Soon, I was spasming again as he roared his climax and exploded inside of me.

David carried me again. This time we ended up in the living room. He pulled himself from me only long enough to push me against the back of the couch, facing away from him. My hands were gripping the soft, black leather for a mere second when he entered me again. I screamed at the feel of it, my body over sensitive and needy at the same time.

He set another quick and fast rhythm, something that would drive us both crazy in no time at all. I had to lock my knees this time though, because the mind blowing feeling of him ramming in and out of my body was leaving me feeling dizzy and weak. If it wasn't for the locked knees and his hands on my hips I would have fallen straight to the floor.

I don't even remember the climax that time, I just remember David pulling himself from my tender opening and lifting me into his arms. He carried me like a princess, or a new bride, all the way down the hall to his bedroom. He laid me gently on the bed and climbed up after me. He set his lips to mine then for a tender and gentle kiss.

He took me in his arms again as he scooted and leaned back against the headboard of the bed, the pillows pushed aside. He lifted me and gently entered me again, my core was feeling way too sensitive but I still hadn't had enough.

Once I was lowered completely onto his shaft he started to rock his hips back and forth while holding me on his lap. This time he was being gentle and tender. He used his grip on my backside to lift me up gently with each rocking motion of his hips. The entire time that we were connected we kept our lips locked together and our tongues dancing with each other.

This was the gentlest, most tender love making I had ever experienced and it made my heart swell with more love for the man who was holding me tight.

I had my arms wrapped around him, and my fingers were digging gently into his shoulders and back. I couldn't stop trying to hold him tighter and closer to me.

Soon after a while I felt myself ascending that mountain again. I was approaching the edge of oblivion and I knew he was feeling something similar since I had felt him harden even more inside of my oversensitive core.

The orgasm was building brutally strong, stronger than any of the others so far tonight. His racking got a little more intense as we were both nearing the end. He was lifting me a little faster and bringing me down a little harder. The combination of everything was making my mind go blank, and my vision was turning dark. All I could focus on was him and the pleasure he was giving me.

A few more rocking thrusts, a few more lifts and me being slammed back down onto his rock hard shaft and I was ready to melt. I came apart at the seams and was glad that I had him to hold onto so I didn't disappear into the oblivion.

I felt my fingers dig deep into his back at the same time that his fingers dug into my thighs and bottom. I knew he was going to leave some bruises that wouldn't last long, but I was also leaving bloody claw marks on his back. We both needed to hold onto something as these most recent orgasms overtook us.

I collapsed against David's shoulder when the spasming finally stopped wracking through my body. I could hardly move and felt like I wouldn't be able to for a while.

"No more." I panted softly. "No more, I can't take anymore." I was already drifting off to sleep.

"That's fine, baby, we can finish in the morning." I heard the laughter in his voice. "We need to finish christening the whole house after all.

I thought then about how many more rooms he had. We had already been in the dining room, kitchen, living room, and master bedroom. There was still the master bathroom, the spare bedroom and bathroom, and the laundry room. That would make the morning just as much of a marathon as tonight had been. I wanted to scream in both fear and joy at the thought. As I fell asleep against his shoulder.

We woke up and did exactly as David had said, every room of the house, including the entryway against the door, the floor of the hallway, and a redo in the living room and a few redos in the master bedroom.

I had taken my birthday off to be with David because it was a weekday, but I ended up taking the next day off as well. I had ended up needing that time to learn how to walk again.

Chapter 300 - SIDE STORIES BOOK 1- DAVID AND RAWLYNNE CHAPTER 14

6-8 minutes

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David

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I had absolutely loved my birthday this year, and I think Rawlynn quite enjoyed her as well. We had spent at least eighty percent of that time naked and in each other's arms. There was not a room or a surface in my house that I hadn't taken her on, or in.

She had ended up taking another day off from work but she refused to let me touch her that day. She said she needed to recover and I needed to work so she left late late the night of her birthday. I was so sad to see her go but I had those memories to last me.

She was right though, I had work to do. I was still Trinity's guard and we were all helping her to plan and get ready for the Alpha's birthday party. I spent the next three days working and not even being able to see Rawlynn at all.

I saw her next at the party for Reece's birthday, the group of people already growing when she showed up with Jackson.

"Hey, wolf boy." Jackson yelled at me. We had been on friendly terms lately so I didn't know why he was mad at me right now.

"What's up Jackson?" I asked him with a smile.

"Go easy on my sister from now on, she's been feeling worn out since your birthday celebration."

"JACKSON!" Rawlynnne yelled at him with a bright red face.

"Well it's true." I couldn't help but swell with pride then. Come on, what man wouldn't be happy to have that lasting type of effect on a woman.

The birthday party went great. And I was not prepared for the revelation that Trinity and Reece were having twins. That was exciting news for them, but with me and Rawlynnne getting married now I didn't want to ruin things by getting her pregnant. I knew she had a lot of plans for her career and a baby wasn't part of those plans yet.

Just after the fireworks were over Rawlynnne was feeling tired from a long few days at work so I offered to take her back to my place, after I promised that I wouldn't try to do anything but sleep. She agreed only after that promise.

We took a quick shower together and climbed into bed. I held her in my arms while we slept peacefully through the night. I had wonderful dreams of our future. It was difficult for me to imagine ourselves looking older so I just pictured us as we were now.

There was a sweet little baby in the dream and for some reason I was able to smell in this dream. There was a lingering scent of maple syrup around Rawlynnne but the baby, who was just a few days old, smelled exactly like fluffy pancakes covered in maple syrup. Was that what a future child of ours would smell like.

I smiled all through the night as that dream played over and over in my head.

When I was getting ready to wake up, just on the verge of consciousness I could still smell that maple scent. It was like fresh from the tree maple syrup and it was making my mouth water for some pancakes.

Wait, why was I still smelling that maple scent? Shouldn't it have gone away with the dream? What was with this lingering smell?

Only it wasn't just lingering, it was there and it was becoming overwhelming. My eyes popped open then and I stared at Rawlynnne. She was still asleep in my arms but I needed to check something.

I hovered over her and pressed my nose to her stomach, inhaling deeply. That smell was there again and way stronger now.

"Uh oh." I was worried that Rawlynnne would be upset with this development.

"Mmm, David? What are you doing?" She stretched and turned to look at me with surprise. "There is no time to do anything right now, we need to get to work."

"Rawlynne, I'm so sorry."

"Don't be sorry, just keep it in your pants for next time." She giggled.

"No, it's not that. It's....It's that.... Oh Goddess I'm so sorry Rawlynne, I ruined your plans." I felt so irresponsible and I just knew she was going to be angry.

"What's wrong? What is it you think you ruined?" She was sitting up now and pulling away from me, the t-shirt she had borrowed from me all disheveled and sexy first thing in the morning.

"You said you weren't ready yet, but I didn't listen. I shouldn't have taken you so many times on our birthdays, I should have worn something to prevent this."

"Prevent what? What are you talking about? David, you're starting to make me worry here."

"I'm sorry, sweetheart, I'm so sorry that I got you pregnant too soon."

"What?" Her face dropped and she looked like I had just smacked her on the back of the head. "What did you just say?"

"You're pregnant. I am so sorry, I didn't mean to do this to you. And this is the first time we've been alone and settled down since you left the other night so I wasn't able to tell sooner. I am so sorry honey. Please don't hate me."

"Why would I hate you?" She looked at me with laughter in her eyes. "It's not like you did anything wrong, now did you?"

"But, you said you weren't ready for kids yet. Your career, you said that-."

"And all those plans were before I met you. I have new plans now, and even more new ones I guess. I'm not mad David, actually I'm quite happy, or I will be once I can process this without you trying to make it sound so bad."

"You're happy?" I asked her with disbelief in my voice. "You're not mad? You want the baby?"

"It's our baby, of course I want it. I love kids anyway, I just wasn't ready for one until I found the right person."

"I love you." I wrapped my arms around her waist and buried my nose in her belly.

"What are you doing?" She laughed at me again.

"Smelling you and the baby. They smell like maple syrup and it's bringing out the fruity parts of your scent. It's actually making me want to have pancakes for breakfast. Well, pancakes or you."

"Slow down there tiger, we still have work to do. Pancakes we can do, dessert will have to wait."

"Dammit, I knew you'd say that." I laughed now too. "Hey, I got a perfect name we can use."

"Already thinking of names, are we?" She rolled her eyes as I looked at her.

"But it's perfect, it means maple tree, since the baby smells like maple syrup it's perfect."

"What is it?" She actually looked like she wanted to know.

"Kaede, it's Japanese."

"I like it, but we will see. Is it for a boy or a girl?"

"Either, which makes it perfect for either one."