

Geek Wolf Chapter 9 - Tips

Jasmine was disappointed. "I should go." She didn't want to cause a further rift between the brothers.

"I'm sorry about my brother. None of us knows what to do about him."

"He's young, he'll find his way eventually."

"I'll give you a ride back to the lodge."

"Thank you."

They walked downstairs just as Blake turned to them in the kitchen holding an ice cream bar.

"You know he's cursed right?" Blake said.

"He told me about it," Jasmine said. "It's a hard to believe." She laughed.

"What's so hard to believe about it?" Blake snapped, ripping at the ice cream bar wrapper.

"Witches? Magic curses? None of those things are real."

"Blake," Felix warned.

"Just because you don't know about them doesn't mean that they're not real. I swear. Humans. So dense." Blake knocked on his skull like he was knocking on a block of wood.

"Let's go, Jasmine. I don't want you to have to listen to this."

Felix took her hand and led her outside. He opened the car door for her, and she climbed in. When they started up the road back towards the lodge, she sighed and looked over at him.

"The story is hard to believe, but I don't think you're lying."

"I appreciate that."

"Your brother seems troubled."

"I don't know what we can do to help him. We've all moved on with our lives. It's time for him to move on too. I want him to be happy. Why wouldn't I? He's my brother. But he's making it hard to support him."

“I’m sure he’ll find his way soon enough.”

“I hope so. For everyone’s sake.”

Felix turned toward the lodge, and Jasmine directed him to her cabin.

“Come inside with me,” she said when he stopped the car.

They walked along the trail, she unlocked the door, and they walked inside.

“This is a nice place,” Felix said. “Nothing like our cabin in the wilderness.”

“How did you manage to live like that for so long?”

Jasmine made coffee and they sat together at the table.

“We lived in a cave most of the time, but on the nights where we returned to our human form, we stayed in a decrepit hunting cabin.

“It was impossible to keep supplies stocked, or have repairs made. There just wasn’t enough time. When Rex finally decided to leave, we were all relieved. I don’t think we would have lasted much longer.”

“That sounds so hard,” Jasmine said, sipping her coffee.

Jasmine’s heart hurt. She couldn’t imagine what it would have been like for Felix to live like that.

“I’m glad that you made it here, and that I got the chance to meet you.”

Jasmine set down her cup and snuggled close to him. Felix wrapped his arm around her shoulders, and they held each other. The afternoon sun was tipping towards the west outside the window.

Felix’s arms were warm around her. His eyes twinkled as he ran the pad of his thumb over her cheekbone.

“You’re beautiful.” Felix’s lips met hers.

Hot desire flooded her core, and she opened her mouth to him. His tongue darted between her lips, tasting and flicking over hers. She ran her hand down his shoulders and over his chest, loving the feeling of his hard muscles under her palms and fingers.

Moving her hands down over his waist and his thighs, she gripped the hard muscles. She slid her hand over his lap, feeling the massive bulge of his length. She shuddered as her fingers stroked his hardness.

“We’re alone.” He nibbled on her neck between kisses.

Jasmine gasped and climbed up onto his lap. His hardness pressed against her sex. She groaned, throwing her head back. Felix grabbed her ass and pulled her against him as he buried his face in her chest. He held her behind with one hand and swept the other over her breasts. He bit at her nipples through her shirt.

“Your body is so perfect.”

He ran his hand under her shirt and inside the cup of her bra. She shuddered against his mouth as he rolled to her nipple between his fingers.

“I need you naked,” he said, ripping off her shirt.

She gasped with surprise as he threw her shirt on the floor. Felix dropped onto his knees and unfastened her bra. When he pulled the fabric away, he stared at her, taking a quivering breath with his eyes wide.

“Yes.” His hands roamed over her flesh.

Felix reverently gripped her breasts, squeezing and pinching her nipples. Desire surged through her breasts and into her core. She moaned as he sucked one of her nipples into his mouth.

“You’re making me crazy.” Pressure built between her legs.

He lavished her breasts with his mouth and hands until she could barely breathe.

She reached down and unzipped his pants. “Strip.”

His cock sprung from his pants, pointing to the ceiling. Jasmine licked his length, loving the flavor and the scent of him. She opened her mouth and sucked his head. Felix gasped, running his fingers through her hair.

“Oh fuck,” he growled.

Jasmine wondered if he’d ever had a woman do this to him before. She stroked his leg while she sucked the head, the scent of his musk driving her wild. Desire drenched her. She wanted him inside her.

She moved her mouth down his length, gripping his girth with her fist. He was way too big to fit in her mouth. She stroked and sucked him, getting him sopping wet.

“Come with me.” She stood and led him to the bedroom.

He followed behind her, ripping off his clothes and growling behind her. He grabbed her from behind, pulling her p*nts down. Felix gripped her neck and ran his hand over her pvssy. He found her cl!t as his c0ck rested between her cheeks.

Jasmine ached for him. She arched her back and pressed her a.ss against his length. He growled and picked her up.

She gasped at his strength as he laid her down on the bed and ripped the rest of her clothes off. She lay before him, open and soaking we*t. Her dark hair splayed out on the white bedspread. He spread her legs and !cked up the inside of her th!gh.

“I love the smell of you.”

His tongue ran up her slit and pressed through her folds into her cl!t. She m0aned and gripped the bedspread as he svcked and swirled his tongue over her. Felix plunged his tongue into her channel and then fl!cked her pvssy again.

“Oh yes,” she gr0aned. “Felix, I want you.”

She felt her body barreling toward the edge of oblivion. Her org*sm built and coiled until she couldn't hold back a second longer. It hit her like a twanging chord. The reverberation of the crashing note ripped from her throat. Her whole body shook with release, and she svcked a breath through her clenched teeth.

Jasmine crawled up onto the bed and pulled a condom out of the dresser drawer. She slipped the condom over his length as he looked at her with the dark hungry eyes.

“Maybe we go without on our mating night.”

He growled and pounced on her, taking her mouth in a hungry k!ss. The head of his c0ck pressed against her opening. He thrust inside her ready channel and consumed the gasp ripped from her throat.

Jasmine came in a tight explosion of desire. Her body was a live wire, and she felt like she was flying. She ran her hands down his back, a flood of affection washing over her and drenching him.

“This is so good.”

“We've barely even started,” he growled, n!pping in her ear.

He k!ssed her neck and bre*asts and moved into her in rhythmic waves. Felix pushed her to the crest of desire and then she was tumbling down again. The pleasure was in uncharted territories.

His sharp teeth grazed her skin. "I need to make you mine."

"Soon."

Jasmine ran her fingers down his back as she felt his c0ck tighten. He growled and went rigid as he exploded inside her. She could feel his body pulsing with his climax as her pvssy gripped his c0ck in release.

Jasmine lay together with Felix, tangled in each other's limbs, breathless and awestruck.

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"I think I died and went to heaven." Felix rolled over and k!ssed Jasmine's cheek.

She k!ssed his l!ps. "I didn't know s3x could be that good."

"Neither did I. This is my first time."

"It won't be the last. Let's take a shower." She led him to the bathroom.

"A shower sounds nice," he said, hugging her around the waist and smelling her hair.

Jasmine turned on the faucet. Felix was growing aroused at the feeling of her plump as*s pressed against him.

"I'm afraid we're not going to get very clean." She laughed and pulled him into the shower.

They k!ssed under the warm spray, his c0ck pulsing with bl00d. Jasmine squ!rtd liquid soap into her hands. She ran it over his ch3st, down his stomach, and onto his thickening c0ck.

"You need to get clean," she said, biting his l!p.

Jasmine stroked his length, milking his hard c0ck. He yearned to bury himself inside her again.

She turned around and let the water run over her hair and down her back. The sight of her as*s was too much for him. He pushed her against the wall of the shower and angled his c0ck between her legs.

She opened a drawer and handed him a cond0m. "Here."

He ripped it open and slid it over his length. Felix gripped her hips and pressed inside her entrance. Her mouth dropped and she threw her head back with a long moan. She tilted her hips up to him, and he grasped her waist.

"You feel so good," he said, thrusting deep inside her.

Jasmine groaned and bent against the wall. "I think I'm addicted to your cock."

She turned her head back to kiss him. Felix claimed her mouth, sucking her tongue between his lips. She felt so good, he wanted every part of her. Every particle, every shred of her.

He ran his hand between her legs, flicking her clit as he thrust into her core. She moaned and scratched at the tiles. He could feel her body ready to climax any second. Soap suds ran over her perfect large breasts and round belly. He wanted to see her swollen with his child more than he'd ever wanted anything.

"Come get me." Jasmine pulled away, squealed, and ran out of the shower.

Soaking wet and dripping, he growled and ran after her. He caught her and tossed her onto the bed. He pulled her back up on her knees and slapped her flesh. She gasped and groaned as he pulled her back onto him.

"Fuck me," she said, arching her back.

He growled and gripped a handful of hair in his hand. She moved back against him as he thrust into her. The sight of her was the most beautiful sight he'd ever beheld. He grabbed her hips, thrusting deep into her channel. Her throbbing pussy milked his cock. Felix came with a growl, and they both collapsed onto the bed.

They held each other for a long time in silence. Their damp limbs intertwined, and her wet hair fell over the white pillows. He breathed in her scent; his inner wolf mostly sated. He knew the only thing that would completely satisfy him was claiming her.

There was nothing he wanted more than to fill her belly with a baby. To see her grow round and ripe with his young. And he would do it soon enough. First he would claim her as his mate, securing their bond for eternity.

"I'm so happy," she said, breathing into his chest. She lifted on her elbow and kissed him on the cheek. "I never get involved this quickly. It feels reckless."

"It is," he said, kissing the top of her head. "But we're both adults. We can handle ourselves."

“You are over a hundred years old. You’re practically ancient.” She teased.

“That’s true. I should have matured a long time ago.”

“I think you’re mature enough for me,” she said, squeezing him around the waist. “You make me feel so good.”

“I’m glad. I’m also starving.”

“I bet they’ve put out the dinner buffet by now,” she said, springing up from the bed. “I need to introduce you to my friends.”

“You made friends at the resort already?” he asked, climbing from the bed and pulling on his pants.

“They are the ones who suggested I join mate.com. I’m really glad that I met them because otherwise I never would have met you. I need to show you off to them.”

She pulled her clothes back on, dried her hair, and reapplied her makeup. A few moments later they were walking up the path towards the main building of the Lodge.

They walked into the dining room and Jasmine waved to two women sitting at a table near the front. When they saw Felix, their eyes widened, and their mouths dropped open. Jasmine led him by the hand over to the table and introduced him to her friends, Tina and Sasha.

“I see you’ve brought your new mate along,” said Sasha. “I’m so jealous I could scream. The two of you are so lucky.”

“I am lucky,” Jasmine said, wrapping her arms around Felix’s middle. He wrapped his arm around her shoulders and kissed her cheek.

“I’m lucky too,” Felix said. “I’ve been waiting for my mate for a long time. You have no idea.”

“You really don’t,” Jasmine said with a giggle.

They walked over to the buffet and grabbed trays, plates and silverware. Then they walked along the various stations to fill their plates with the offerings of the evening.

Jasmine got smoked salmon and salad and Felix got a hamburger with all the fixings and French fries. They sat together at a private table in a secluded corner of the dining room to share their meal.

“The food here is really good,” he said between bites.

“Not as good as the Captain’s Grotto, but definitely delicious.”

He enjoyed his burger and fries and when they were done with their dinner they went back for dessert. She got a piece of apple pie, and he got a piece of chocolate cake with ice cream. The flavor of the cake was rich and tangy and sweet, mixing perfectly with the vanilla ice cream.

“I need to get back to check on some business. I’ll walk you back to your cabin, unless you want to come home with me.”

“I’d love to come home with you. I just need to get some things at the cabin.”

They approached her cabin, and he noticed there was a shoebox sitting on her front porch.

“What is that?” she asked, stopping in her tracks.

Felix could smell the scent of blood and death. Jasmine let go of his hand and trotted towards the front door.

“Don’t,” he called out, but it was too late. She lifted the lid off the box, screamed and dropped it on the ground. She threw herself into his arms, a terrified sob ripping from her throat.

“He’s here,” she said, gripping his shirt.

“The man who’s stalking you?”

“Yes. This is what he does. He leaves dead animals on my porch.”

Felix walked in front of her and knelt to examine the contents of the box. A rabbit with its throat cut was sitting inside a shoe box full of blood and guts.

Felix was no stranger to dead animals, but this one stank of rotten flesh. It was obviously meant to cause distress, and whoever had left it had succeeded.

“This can’t go on,” he said, picking up the box and putting it in the large outdoor trash can.

“I don’t understand why he’s doing this. I just don’t understand.”

He walked her inside her cabin and made her a cup of tea.

She sipped the relaxing brew and tried to calm down. “I’ll go pack.”

Felix helped her put her things into her bags and carried her suitcase and backpack out to his car.

“I can’t believe he followed me all the way here. How did he know?”

“We’re going to get to the bottom of this, Jasmine. I’m not going to let anyone terrorize you.”

She climbed in the passenger seat of his SUV. Felix started down the road, gripping the steering wheel and grinding his teeth. He was so angry he could scream. His inner wolf growled, wanting to tear apart whoever had scared his mate. He would put an end to this torment. He would find the person hara.ssing her, and then he would end him.