

Hello Mr. Wolf

Stella stood up from oating, she then ran out of the river and up the bank and got one of the eight-inch blades. She walked back over to Amber, who stood up in the river watching the wolves.

"They're huge wolves. I think they're bigger than the Red Moon pack, even your grandfather."

That was denitely true. The Red Moon Pack lived more like humans than wolves. They were known more as an MC than they were as a Wolf Pack.

"Yeah, they're the size of freaking horses. They're giants," Stella whispered excitedly.

"Well, they're beautiful. Look at them just sitting there staring at us," Amber stated.

"Hopefully they won't bound over to us. They look like they are contemplating if they should eat us or not."

They watched as the blonde wolf's tail started swishing back and forth, his tongue hanging out of the side of his mouth. It started to move forward, but the black wolf stopped him with a smack of his paw on the blonde wolf's ank. The blonde wolf huffed and then laid down, putting his head on his front paws and stared at them.

"Awe, I think he wants to come over and play with us, Stella."

"For goodness' sake Amber, they're wolves, not dogs. They could tear us apart."

"They look harmless."

Stella gaped at her.

"I'm going over there," Amber stated, and started to wade across the river.

"Amber! Ugh!"

Stella followed her cautiously.

The blonde wolf sat up, its tail swishing so fast a dust cloud plumed in the air. The black wolf was still, like it didn't want to scare them.

They stood in front of the wolves. Amber slowly reached a hand out towards the blonde, so he could sniff it. Stella tightened her grip on her blade that she had in her right hand. Stella heard the black wolf start to pur and her eyes snapped to his. The wolf's eyes were an icy blue, so gorgeous.

Amber's giggle drew her eyes away from the black wolf and her jaw dropped. The blonde wolf was practically in her lap. His giant head nuzzled her breast and he licked her chin.

"Amber," she whispered.

"He likes me," she said, running her hands through the wolf's fur around his neck and scratching down his chest. He had a look of bliss on his face.

Stella heard a huff and looked back at the black wolf. Sitting, he was eye to eye as she stood in front of him.

"Can I touch you, Mr. Wolf? Stella asked as she slowly put her blades down and raised her hands towards his head. The wolf made a grumbling sound in his throat and brought his head closer to her. She ran her hands over his head and scratched his ears. He made a sound that was like purring but more of a low moan. Suddenly, the wolf's tongue came out and licked her neck. Stella squealed and then let out a full belly laugh. She leaned forward and hugged the wolf, her arms tightly around his thick neck. She inhaled deeply.

"You smell so good, Mr. Wolf. Like rain and pine so clean."

"Amber! Stella!"

"Sh!t that's dad. He'll freak if he sees us." Amber pecked the muzzle of the blonde wolf. "Goodbye my sweet boy."

Stella brought her forehead to the black wolf's forehead. "Goodbye Mr. Wolf," she whispered.

Then they both turned and splashed across the river. They turned back and waved at the wolves as they got dressed, and then dashed off, disappearing into the forest.

"Have you found the garage yet?" Max asked, bursting into Kane's oce.

"I have the location and the number."

Max pounced, "Gimme."

Kane turned his computer screen to Max.

Max dialed the garage immediately. It rang and rang and just as he was about to hang up, a rough, scratchy voice came on the line.

"Raf's Garage."

"Um, yes hello, I'd like to speak to Amber please," Max said nervously.

There was a long, long pause. Max pulled his phone from his ear and checked the screen to see if the person was still there.

"Why?" The voice asked.

"Oh, um, I met Amber last night, and I was hoping to take her out tonight."

"Is this the pretty boy with the nice a\$\$?"

Max choked and Kane chuckled, being able to hear the conversation with his wolf hearing.

"Um..."

"Or is this the guy who got my daughter jumped ? How'd your girlfriend like her ass handed to her by my other little girl? You know these girls are special. My Amber is the sweetest girl. She's got a pure, sensitive heart just like her mama did. My Stella though, she's erce, loyal, and all re. And they're a package deal. Where one goes, so does the other. Do you feel me son?"

"Yes sir. Um, the girl wasn't my girlfriend, just some girl that wants to be, but I have no intentions of making her that. I just want Amber as my mate."

Kane hissed and Max paled. "I mean girlfriend. Yeah, I just want Amber. I'm sure Stella is a nice girl, but I'm a one-woman man."

Kane growled at him.

"I have a friend though that is extremely interested in Stella. We could take them out and get to know them tonight, please?"

Raf chuckled. He liked making this kid sweat, it was fun.

"Be here at seven." and then Raf hung up.

Max looked at Kane with a smile.

"Smooth Max."

"Hey, I got us dates for tonight."

"Did you forget that tonight is the pack banquet? Did you forget there will be other pack Alpha's and their dates, or Luna's here? Plus pack members, our parents and the counsel?"

"Sh!t. Well, now we have dates, and we can introduce our mates to our parents," Max said with a grin.

"They're human Max."

"Banquet starts at nine, we have two hours to explain everything. I want my mate in my suite tonight," Max said seriously.

"What if they reject us?" Kane asked quietly.

Kane, they're human, they don't know how," Max smirked.

Kane thought about that. "You're right. Let's just hope they don't go run screaming.

"Want to go for a run?" Max asked.

"Yes, and I know just where to go. Let's go see if we can nd that garage and try to get a glimpse of our girls."

An hour later, Kane linked Max that they had to cross the river at their Northern border. They were letting Zeus and Marcus run as Kane was telling him how he memorized the map on his screen to get to the garage.

"Kane!"

"Holy sh!t! Our girls and they're naked."

"So fuc&ing beautiful", Zeus grumbled to Kane.

Kane and Zeus soaked up the sight of their mate oating in the river. Her slightly tanned, peaches and cream skin glistened, and her wild red hair oated all around her. They watched as she looked over and stood and then run over to the other side of the river. She grabbed something and walked back to Amber, who had stood up in the river. Kane and Zeus watched as Stella started walking towards them alongside Amber. Zeus side eyed Marcus, who was panting heavily with his tongue hanging out of his mouth and his tail wagging back and forth. Zeus sat on his rump proud and Stoic, waiting for his mate to approach. They watched her breasts sway with each step she took.

"Mmm, tasty," Zeus sighed. "Why is mate armed?"

"She's scared for her friend," Kane answered.

Zeus snorted. "Marcus would never hurt his mate."

"We know this, she doesn't."

"Mate wants to touch."

" Easy Zeus."

"Oh, the tingles."

"She smells so good, vanilla and cinnamon Kane, my favorite."

" Mine too."

" Imma taste her."

"Don't Zeus."

Stella squeals and laughs, arousing the sh!t out of them. Watching her walk away was hard, but d@mn that ass, so luscious.

"I want mate."

"Me too bud, me too."