

[Stanton]

As I knelt on the forest oor, the ivy vines wrapped around my wrists. I felt totally exposed. I knew my little witch would want me to be obedient. Even my bear didn't want to resist her sweet orders.

No one knew my secret desire to be submissive to my mate. I had always thought that I would end up with a tigress or lioness because they were always fairly dominant. They took care of their mates and only bowed to them when the situation called for it.

Every woman I'd ever slept with had wanted me to possess them, to own them. Clover didn't though. She even marked me rst, the sign of a true dominant female.

I heard rustling behind me and sniffed. Her scent grew stronger as she drew closer. I wanted to mate with her and seal our bond.

A backpack landed on the ground next to me. I felt her hands smoothing my hair. Her ngers slid through it, all the way to where the tips brushed my waist. I never liked people playing with my hair before, but I loved the delicate way she gathered it in her hands and put it over my shoulder.

Clovers hands slid over my shoulders and down my back. She gripped my butt and hummed a little. Her hands slipped back up my waist and around to the front. I could feel her straining to grasp all the way around me.

"You're so big, Mr. Bear." She giggled against my back.

"I can't make myself any smaller, tigress. I hope this is okay." I replied.

"Of course it is. I need a big man. I'm a pretty big girl. I've never met a man who I couldn't wrap my arms entirely around." Clover murmured and kissed my back.

"You don't seem all that big to me." I said.

She squeezed me tightly, then let me go. I could hear her stand. A few moments later, she was standing in front of me.

Slowly, she reached for the hem of her shirt and raised it over her head, tossing it off to the side. I took in all the new parts of her that were showing. I realized that she'd taken her boots and socks off when I couldn't see her.

I wouldn't necessarily say I was a foot man, but I'd always fantasized about worshipping every inch of my mate. I would start at the top and work my way down.

Clover's hands went to the button on her shorts and I felt like I was about to explode. She turned away from me and swayed her hips gently as she worked the shorts down her long legs. I leaned forward, but the ivy vines tightened on my wrists in warning.

"Were you trying to get to me?" She asked.

"You look so delicious, tigress. I just wanted a taste of you." I told her, honestly.

She turned back to me and seemed to glide back over. Clover pulled my head against her breasts. I rubbed my face against them, kissing, licking, and nipping wherever I could. I wanted to make her need me as much as I needed her.

My tongue slipped down into the cup of her bra as it sought her n****e. She chuckled and pulled away from me. I grunted in frustration.

"Only a little taste for now." Clover said before opening up the backpack and pulling out a cloth that she spread on the ground.

She got down on her hands and knees to straighten it out. As she backed up, I grew more eager. She was so close, if I were free, I could grab her.

"Clover. Let me go. I want to help you." I groaned.

"I think you want more than just to help me." She giggled as she wiggled her bottom.

I pulled against the vines and they tightened. I growled and she turned, slapping me on the chest.

"I told you not to hurt the vines, Stanton. You do that again and you'll be punished." Clover warned.

"Isn't this punishment enough? I ache for you, Clover. I've been waiting for so long."

"Oh. Does that mean... I mean... I'm not your rst, am I?" She asked, suddenly concerned.

I chuckled. "No. It's just different with your mate than it is with anyone else. I want to be with you. I love you."

"You love me already?" Clover smiled.

"How could I not? You're daring, brave, beautiful, and strong. That's what I've learned from you already. There's still so much more to learn about you. I love everything I've seen so far." I insisted.

"You don't mind that I'm dominating you right now?" She asked.

"I love it. No woman has ever tried to dominate me in bed. This is my rst time being treated like this." I admitted.

"That's sad. You deserve to be taken care of. I want to take care of you. If you can promise to stay there and not touch until you're told to, I'll have the vines let you go. Can you sit there like a good boy with your hands in your lap?" Clover purred.

"Yes, tigress." I grinned.

Clover waved her hand and the vines released me. I put my hands in my lap and watched her. She tilted her head to the side.

"Don't touch yourself." She ordered.

I nodded.

"Use your words."

"Yes, tigress. I won't touch myself." I replied.

With a nod, she reached behind her and unclasped her bra. She slipped the cloth off her arms and tossed it to the side with her other clothing. I licked my lips as I saw her breasts swinging freely in the forest air. I exed my ngers where they sat in my lap. I wanted to touch her so badly.

I watched as she slid her panties off and fought to control myself. My mate was nude in front of me and I could smell her arousal, her desire for me. Clover sat on her knees in front of me. I looked down at her as she looked me over.

"Damn." Clover whispered.

"Is something wrong?" I asked.

"You're f*****g gorgeous, Stanton. I just can't believe you're all mine. I've always dreamed of having a man like you. You're so good and obedient. I can tell that you're going to be an amazing submissive already. I want to make love to you. I want to lick you all over. I want to hold you and feel the weight of you on me." She answered as her ngers traced down my body.

"Am I doing this right?" I chuckled. "I've never been submissive to anyone in my life. You won't mind that I have to be dominant in every other part of our lives, right? I can't have you ghing me I'm the Urso. The Alpha of my sleuth. My orders are above all others. As my Ursa, you are essentially the second in command of the sleuth. Can you deal with that?"

She looked shocked. I worried for a moment. She could still reject me until our bond was sealed with a mating. If this was too much for her to handle, she might leave me.

"Will they be okay with a witch as your Ursa?" Clover asked worriedly.

"I've only just started forming my sleuth. Most of the bears in it are black bears. They're all really nice compared to other grizzlies. I've been sending out word to the temporary territory that I held before and some of those bear families have started moving in to town. I think once they see how happy you make me, and how strong you are, they'll accept you easily." I explained.

Clover ung herself on me and kissed me deeply. I wrapped my arms around her and held her to me. I laid her back on the cloth and started kissing down her body.

As I made my way down, she hummed and moaned happily. By the time I reached between her legs, I could tell she was more than ready. My eyes locked with hers as she looked down at me.

Tentatively, I ran my tongue over her clit and she arched. The tangy, sweet avor of her spread over my tongue and I lost control a little. I spread her and speared her with my tongue, needing to taste more of her. Clover cried out as I continued my assault on her sensitive regions.

After a while, she arched again and I felt her whole body tense as the orgasm overtook her. I lapped at her juices when they owed out, making her squeak a little. I kissed her before making my way back up to face her.

"I want to make love to you now, my Ursa." I told her as I nibbled her neck.

"Yes. Please. I need you, Stanton." She moaned.

I lined myself up with her entrance and pushed in. She was warm perfection. I loved the ecstatic expression on her face.

Most women were fairly short compared to me. I couldn't look into their faces when I took them. Being able to see her face as I made love to her was incredibly intimate. I kissed her as I moved inside her.

Nothing had ever been as blissful as making love to my mate. I was glad I didn't wait. I wanted to always feel like this. It must be what Bellamy and Lucien felt. It made sense why they were always having pups.

Clovers legs wrapped around mine. The silky feeling of her skin against mine, laced with the electric feeling of her touch, took me to new heights I'd never felt before. She was mine and I could feel how well we t together just from holding her to me.

My end was nearing and I was starting to lose my control again. My strokes were getting harder. Clover was making the most delicious sounds. Her ngernails were digging into my shoulders.

The feeling of pleasure mixed with pain urged me on. I bit down on her mark and Clover's body seized. I could feel her legs starting to shake as they tried to grip me.

I couldn't hold back anymore and I exploded inside her, holding her tightly while I came inside her. I groaned as I emptied myself inside her. That was another rst for me. I was always careful to wear protection with every woman I'd been with. That must have been part of why this felt even more intimate and perfect.

After I pulled out, I laid next to Clover. She pulled herself up to rest her head on my chest. I closed my eyes and took in the scent of her skin.

"I love you, Stanton." She murmured and kissed my chest.

"I love you, too, Clover. My beautiful witch." I sighed.

"Does this mean you're mine forever now?" Clover asked.

I chuckled. "Our bond has been sealed and can only be broken by death. You can't reject me. You can't hide from me. You're my mate, my Ursa."

"My magic marked you in a way that your people will understand. I can feel the magic in the mark. A magical mark may appear with it to warn off other witches." She told me.

"I can't believe you accepted me so easily and so readily. I've heard of people who had non-shifter mates having to work hard to convince them. Why did you believe it so easily?" I asked.

"Because, Stanton, I didn't faint when you got close in your bear form. I always feel dizzy around shifters. I can faint if they're in their animal forms or are very powerful. I fainted the rst time I met the local Alpha and his mate." Clover said with a blush.

"You're even more beautiful when you blush." I murmured.

Suddenly, a thought struck me. If I hadn't been her mate, she would have fainted and could have been seriously injured falling from that height. I held her tightly as I thought of her precious body broken on the rocks at the bottom of that cliff.

"Never climb down a cliff like that again, Clover. I could have lost you before I ever found you." I said sternly.

"You'll just have to come with me in the future and let me ride on your shoulders to get the things that are too high up for me to reach." She giggled. "I promise to never put myself in danger like that again, if I can avoid it."

I nodded. "Good. Maybe I xed that. You know a mating mark can make you stronger."

"I hope so. That would be wonderful. I've been meeting so many shapeshifters and I want to be able to help you with your sleuth a bit. I run a shop in town. It's given me some insight into how things like that work. I can still run it, right? I don't have to give up my shop." Clover asked.

"You can do whatever you wish. I don't need you by my side constantly. As long as we can live together and I always know you're safe, that's enough. You're my mate. My partner. Not my charge." I replied sleepily.

"You're tired." She whispered.

"I was up early training and had been wandering for a few hours. Marking a mate can take a lot out of a person, too. Do you mind if I take a short nap?" I asked.

"You sleep. I'll watch over you for a while." Clover responded.

I squeezed her to me and drifted off to sleep. The comfort of having my mate in my arms made it easier than it had been in a long time. I was happy that Tonya's prediction had come true and my mate had come to me. I wouldn't let the goddess down. I'd make the strongest sleuth in the region.