



'My life was anything from what you would call normal, but then again I know some other people who would mope and whine about it. For me, I stopped giving a shit about it a long time ago. I found there to be about 20 rules to surviving in America which are:

- 1. Do not live in a Red state. They love their bible and their guns.*
- 2. Do not live in a place where there are more people than trees. Cameras are everywhere.*
- 3. Do not live in a place where there are more sheep than people. They have a herd mentality.*
- 4. Make sure to have easy access to prey. It's awkward dragging a carcass through the town.*
- 5. Maintain a steady supply of meat. You can't hunt during the day moron!*
- 6. Do not behave like a canine in public. At least try to be subtle...no pissing on trees.*
- 7. Make sure your mate has some intelligence. It's great that she likes you, but telling everyone on Facebook about her bf being a wolf...not so much.*
- 8. Stay away from human children! Remember the intelligence thing?*
- 9. Always have a safe zone to transform. You're going to need a bigger bathroom.*
- 10. Find a job that is less stressful but pays well. Because Taxes, Permits, Utilities, Gas, New Clothes, and other stuff you wreck.*
- 11. Do not drink a lot. You don't want to hear your neighbor talking about what a giant wolf creature was doing to their mailbox.*

12. *Take breaks often. You are a lot more pleasant to be around when you're less of an asshole to everyone.*
13. *Get plenty of exercise. It's a great way to attract mates...just don't overdo it.*
14. *Be careful while mating with humans when they say they like it rough. Keep in mind you have the strength to flip a hummer over one handed.*
15. *Mate every day or so. If you can't find a mate, then it's going to be one lonely night.*
16. *Get to know your fellow Lycanthropes. You are stronger in a pack.*
17. *If you turn a human into a Lycanthrope always have a method to contain and control them...better yet, just don't turn them in the first place.*
18. *Physics and Chemistry don't work well for Silver bullets. They are too light and besides that Silver is one of the least reactive metals.*
19. *If there are Mercenaries or professional hunters after you. Just take their picture and call the cops.*
20. *If you ever have pups, do not keep your lycanthropy a secret. I mean it, don't be cute and only say that their bodies are going to change, you schmuck!*

Living by these rules has always helped me live a happy and safe life. I'd really hate to break any of them'

Chapter 1 "He's a big boy"

It was a sunny Saturday morning in mid-June. It was almost tourist season again in the quiet town of Springfield, Oregon. Everything seemed to be in order and nothing sinister. A tall curvy woman with shoulder length red hair was walking down the walkway along the river listening to her tunes on her smart phone. She was trying to lose her baby weight in hopes to get more attention from men. Whatever weight she lost would always come back during winter, but this time she was determined to burn off as much as she could before the summer was over. She was not having a great start however as her feet were already sore only walked half a mile.

During her struggles, she was passed like she was standing still by an even taller muscular imposing man easily weighing twice or thrice as much as she did. She stopped immediately and gawked as he was already a mile down the road, and not letting up on his run. "Jesus!" she murmured in a thick Scottish accent before she looked back to see a bicyclist stopped and was equally confused.

She resumed her jog, and she became lost in thought wondering about that man from earlier. "He was kind of cute; I hope he noticed me" she thought as she got to the big bridge that crossed over a wide portion of rapids. She gasped and froze seeing the man coming back towards her. He was such a novelty to look at that she lost focus, and she managed to trip on a plank as he drew much too close to stop in time causing her to scream "Watch out!" as she tumbled into his lane. She watched him jump onto the hand railing running past her as if on a tightrope before he jumped off to come to a complete stop making the whole bridge quake under his weight.

He came back to check on her offering a hand out. "Are you alright, Miss?" he asked seeming to not be angry that she impeded him.

She stared at his large wide chest and broad shoulders in amazement, and bit her lip. "Um...yea" she muttered before she took his hand. She looked him over and blushed. "Good lord! You must have great lungs!" she commented on his lack of breathlessness. She brushed a strand of hair from her face and continued to look him over. His alluring musk was almost intoxicating. "Are you some kind of an athlete or body builder?" she asked.

He noticed her curiosity and attraction towards him. Her heart rate was beating and her sweat changed. "Nah, I just have really good genes" he said while he gave her a very alluring gaze. He chuckled to himself at his cheesy comment. "If you want to even call it good genes, that is" he said.

She smiled slightly, while her eyes still wondering his cantaloupe sized biceps. "Why wouldn't they be good genes? You could put those muscles to some good use and make loads of money in sports" she said.

"I would...but if you must know, I have a rare hormone condition, and I would get false positives for steroid tests. Plus the doctor said my Testosterone levels aren't good on my heart" he said.

She frowned. "Aw, you poor thing...can you get treatments?" she asked.

He smirked at her. "I'm sure that there isn't...unless I want to give up my chance in having my own kids" he said as he made a scissor gesture.

She averted eye contact and blushed. "Oh...so you don't have kids?" she asked, which he shook his head. She looked back at him shocked that he was actually still talking to her. "My name is Gwendolyn Ferguson, and you are..." she asked.

He smiled at her warmly. "My name is Randall Fenris...It's a pleasure to meet you" he said before he pulled out his phone. "If you like, we could maybe go get some breakfast and talk there...we are blocking the bridge" he said.

Her heart was still pounding, and she nodded quickly. "Aye, that sounds like a grand idea...though we can talk plenty along the way can we?" she asked still shocked that he was attracted to chubby woman like her.

He laughed. "Probably" he said as they began to walk back.

She giggled. "I've never been asked out before like this, but it's good to be spontaneous" she half lied as she walked beside him. She brushed up against him almost bouncing off his frame as she tried to make way for other runners. "Oop" she would say.

He paid no mind to it, but he did smile at her taking good looks at her wide child bearing hips, and big jiggly heart shaped butt. She knew he was checking her out, and she felt nervous that he might get turned off. "You know, it's hard to get a relationship...I get label as a freak or a cad" he said.

She sighed heavily and shook her head; although, she did smile at him trying to hide her frayed nerves. "You know...I have personal experiences with cads. You are literally twice the man that my ex will ever be..." she said.

He let out a half laugh and looked over at her noticing her façade. She saw his mood change at the drop of a hat, and she grew worried that he somehow took offense to what she said. "He abused you didn't he?" he asked sounding very scary and intimidating.

She rubbed her arm and nodded. "Yes...he's the lowest of the low. He's...he's supposed to get out of prison in a couple of months. I'm terrified of what he'll do to me and my family when he gets parole" she said. She wondered if she was that easy to read since he was reading her like a book.

He looked at her sternly in sympathy, but he took in a deep breath. "Well, I have some very powerful friends who can help you out if he gives you trouble" he said coldly.

She looked back up at him gratefully and smiled. "I could use a big guy like you around. I might sound strange, but I actually feel safe around you" she said honestly before she bumped up against him again; however, she made sure it was a lot harder this time.

He stared up at two birds flying side by side. "It doesn't sound strange at all. It's a natural primal instinct for female mammals to pick the biggest, strongest, and most intimidating males. Chances are they'll provide and protect her and her children" he said plainly.

She blushed at the way he put things, but she did feel a primal urge tugging at her. She indeed felt her life depended on befriending this man. She felt more at ease sensing his interest in dating her. "So how old are you? Where in Scotland are you from?" he asked.

"I'm 28 years old...I'm from Edinburgh" she said before she giggled. "And you?" she asked.

"I'm 28 too, though I'm from around here" he said before he snickered.

She grinned. "I would have guessed that" she said before they began to jog. "So where do you work?" she asked.

He puffs his chest out with pride. "I do many things...like fire and rescue..." he said before she interrupted him.

"...ooh, a firefighter...I should have guessed" she said before she grinned. "Come on, lad...you're a fireman, and you still can't get a woman?" she asked.

He chuckled. "I said I have problems getting into relationships, not with getting laid" he said before he sighed heavily. "There's a lot of women who would want a one night stand...I admit I can't say I haven't ignored them when I felt lonely" he said.

She nodded. "Is it your hormone problem?" she asked.

He nodded. "Yea you can say that. I can get pretty moody and hot tempered" he said.

She looked at him oddly. "Really? You looked pretty lax when I blocked your way...You don't have that much of a temper" she said.

He shook his head and laughed. "Okay, I'm not that much of a jackass...but I do bottle things up" he said before he grinned. "So are you normally this clumsy?" he asked trying to change the subject.

She blushed and shook her head. "No, just around you..." she said. "You run so fast, it's hard to get a good look at you" she said. She patted his upper arm and said, "You looked just like my type of man...that I just fell for you" she said before she sighed happily. "You are a lot different than the meat heads I've met at the gym...a hell lot different. Usually they would be asking me if I wanted to fuck them and act like they are god's gift to women" she said.

He laughed nervously. "I'm not too concerned about sex...if it happens, it happens...you are a person after all not an object" he asked before he stretched. "We are just acquaintances right now, right?" he asked. She nodded, and he smiled. "I'd prefer to know who I'm with before I share beds with 'em" he said.

She nodded. "I do too...I learned my lesson real quick from that...I'm sorry if I sounded a little pushy. I'm just scared" she said. She looked at him from head to chest studying his physique, and she bit her lip. "Where are you planning on going to eat?" she asked realizing he lead them to a major street near the University of Oregon. He led them to a diner, and his stomach growled loudly in the mudroom, which she stared at him before she smiled. There was an older waitress who smiled at him, and she looked at her amused.

She escorted them to a table and handed out a menu to Gwen, which she laughed. "I already know what you want" she said before sighed heavily. "He's a big eater...he came in here the other night and joined our eating contest thinking it was an evening all you can eat special" she said before she laughed. "I wouldn't be surprised if he'd eat a whole horse with all that work he does" she said grinning at the funny look she got from him. She left them, and Gwen smiled at him before she looked at the menu.

"There are a lot of calories in these foods" she said before she looked up at him. "I'm trying to be good here..." she said. She looked him over and shook her head. "So what do you eat?" she asked.

He chuckled. "Mostly meat...I need the protein" he said.

She huffed. "Don't you know too much meat is bad for you...and do you know how they treat the animals?" she asked.

He rolled his eyes. "I'm not forcing you to eat meat...there's more than one page in the menu" he said. She flipped the page and blushed. He sighed heavily. "This restaurant uses ranch cattle and not that crap from the fast food joints. The meat doesn't have the

right texture and taste there. This is a mom and pop restaurant not a multinational corporate giant" he said.

She looked at him curiously. "You can tell the difference?" she asked.

He nodded. "Yea...of course I can. I prefer my meat free ranged, there are more muscle fibers" he said before cleared his throat. "I catch my own food myself" he said proudly.

She frowned. "You hunt?" she asked. She frowned. "You kill innocent animals?" she asked.

He smirked proudly. "I take only what I need just like other predators do. I'm an alpha predator, and I do my part to keep the ecosystem healthy. It's never to show how big a dick I've got...I know there are guys out there who want to get the biggest one they can find then they waste all the meat" he said. He snarled and shook his head as he looked to her sternly. "You don't like to hurt or cause suffering. I don't..." he said before she nudged his leg with her foot.

"It's okay...really" she said before she looked into his eyes deeply. "I thought you would tell me how stupid I was" she said before she smiled. "You aren't turned off that I'm a pescetarian?" she asked.

He looked at her oddly. "Not really...I don't know why I would be..." he said.

She looked down and blushed. "I was trying this diet to lose weight" she said honestly.

He cocked his head cutely like a dog would. "Why? You look fine to me" he said plainly.

She blushed and smiled. "Aw, you're so sweet" she said happily.

They ordered their food and she ordered herself oatmeal with blueberries and coffee. He got a huge plate of various meats, eggs, and pancakes with a glass of water. She stared at it as it clanked onto the table, but she looked at her small meal happily. "You are a strange man" she said.

He chuckled. "You are a really nice very attractive woman" he said before she nudged his leg and smiled at him. "I do like talking to you" he said.

She smiled. "Can I see your phone then?" she asked. He looked at her oddly, but he complied and pulled his phone out, which she took his phone and giggled. She opened his contacts and added a new one for him. She handed him his phone back, before she pulled out her own after it vibrated. "I gave you my phone number" she said. She grinned saving his number to her phone. "I want to see you again" she said before she blushed. "I can't believe I did that" she said.

He looked at her oddly before he shrugged. "Stranger things have happened" he said.

She nodded. "It's just really hard to find a good man these days..." she said before he laughed.

"I don't know what you see in me that's so good. I'm pure evil" he said as he devoured his food.

She sighed looking into her oat meal. "Something tells me we'll get along well. You care about me. I'm not just ass and titties to you" she said before she looked back up at him to give him a warm smile. "Are you really that surprised that I like you?" she asked.

He shook his head. "Nah, I'm pretty easy to get along with. I'm just being modest" he said.

She nodded before she finished her oat meal. "It was very nice bumping into Randall...I can't wait to go out to dinner with you" she said.

After breakfast, the two parted ways. Randall spent his day going to car accidents and nothing exciting happened. He left for the store to stock up on groceries where he heard Gwen talking amongst her three friends, and he came down the aisle which they all gawked at him. "Oh my gosh, oh my gosh...he's a total hunk" The short skinny friend said.

"Why don't you invite him over to your house...You'd be alone wouldn't you?" the plump dark skinned friend asked.

Gwen nodded before she blushed. "Isn't it too sudden, Jackie?" she asked.

"Hun, you have needs...why should you care if it's too sudden? You've been waiting your whole life for someone like him" Jackie asked.

Gwen gulped. "I feel like I'll be slut shammed for sleeping with him the first day I meet a man" she said. Her friends laughed at her before her red headed friend walked over to him, which Gwen went completely red. "Amber! Have you gone mental!?" she raised her voice. Amber looked back snickering mischievously as she continued on. Randall looked back staring at them, and Amber stopped in her tracks. "Leave him alone!" Gwen shouted as she was held back by her friends.

Amber shuffled over before she looked up at him timidly. "Um...Mr. Fenris?" she asked. Randall raised an eyebrow noticing Gwen being detained, but also her confident friend beginning to be unnerved. "My friend over there likes you a lot, and she's too shy about asking you to come over to her home tonight" she said before she whispered to him. "She wants to sleep with you"

Gwen was completely panicked, which He looked at her before he looked up at Amber looking back at him with fear. He could hear her heart pounding out of control, and he looked down at Gwen. "Your friend looks like she's being forced into this..." he said.

Amber gulped before she laughed nervously. "Um....just think of it as a kick forward. She told us, we're just doing a...dating facilitation. We totally have her best interest in mind"

she said before she looked back at her friends with a grin. Her friends brought Gwen over and pushed her into his arms.

She looked up at him timidly after face planting into his firm chest and shivered to his potent sex pheromones. "H-h-hello...Mr. Fenris...I-I-lovely evening..." she said trying to hide her fear. Randall could smell the arousal on her, and he tensed up from the extent of her lust. She must have been basting in her dirty thoughts for several hours.

He looked down at her surprised but also sympathetic. "How long have you been thinking about me?" he asked.

She looked up at him and flinched. "I-I-I-I..." she said before she closed her eyes looking away knowing that he was concerned for her. "Are you busy tonight?" she asked sheepishly. She reached up and began to twirl her hair with her finger subconsciously.

He gulped feeling his loins ache and tingle. "I'm free tonight if you want to spent some alone time together?" he asked. She nodded quickly before she gulped. He looked into her eyes intensely, and he let out a heavy sigh trying to repress the flood of primal instincts to mate her right then and there. "Just text me where you live, and when you want me to come over...alright?" he asked. She nodded before she began to type into her phone. "I'll see you then" he said before he walked off.

Gwen's friends looked at each other and squealed. "He's so huge!" they said before they looked back at her amused.

Later that night, Randall arrived at Gwen's home. She opened the door wearing towel over her body and another on her head, and she smiled with a blush. She let him inside and she realized he had to duck to walk in, which she giggled. "Why don't you make yourself comfortable...I'll only be a moment" she said before he looked at her seductively.

"You smell nice" he said. She noticed his bulge in his pants, and she covered mouth with her hand to hide her shock and delight at the sight. She stood in staring awe before he smirked wrapping an arm around her hip to pull her in to his body. She shivered as he growled dominantly, and he smothered with his large arms. The towel on her head fell off as she leaned back to adjust herself in his powerful embrace moaning softly. She looked up at him biting her lip as she caressed his jawline and his stubble.

He released her, and she took his hand guiding him to her bedroom. Her nipples were erect and peered out in her towel, which she looked back at him amused. She removed her towel showing off her succulent body that would put a succubus to shame. Her chest was glowing red and her body was covered with cute freckles. He looked her over and stopped at her pancake areola smirking. She nervously covered her massive breasts and rubbed her arm insecure about the way they look.

As he took his shirt off, she stared at his furred chest and rippling muscles, which she giggled. "I've seen hairier" she said in a reassuring tone as he removed his shoes.

He chuckled at her. "I can get much hairier if I allowed it" he teased before he unzipped his pants. She covered her mouth in shock and curiosity after he removed his

pants. Her fair skin became flushed, and the smell of arousal hit his nose like a freight train causing his body to tense. "Oh dear lord!" she muttered as she sat on her bed dumbfounded.

She looked up at him and gulped. "I can see why you have hormone problems..." she said as she approached her. "That thing has to be a foot long easy" she muttered. Her hand shook as she reached out to touch his enormous obelisk jutting out from his body.

He watched her closely as she grabbed onto it and firmly, and she shrieked pulling her hand away. "Oh my god...I can feel your heart pounding through it" she muttered before she bit her lip. This thing is real, she thought to herself. He chuckled at her smiled warmly. "If it's too big for you, I understand" he said.

She gasped and shook her head. "No, no...it's just..." she said quickly before she blushed and looked away amused. "Okay, it's really big...but..." she admitted.

He gazed at her with a confident grin. "You know, not all of it as to go in" he told her.

She laughed at him. "I'm glad you know that" she muttered before she pulled her hair back and leaned in grabbing hold of his cucumber. She looked up at him as she began to lick the head of his mighty staff. "Does this please you, Mr. Fenris?" she asked in a sweet innocent voice.

He smirked evilly, and he grabbed her head pulling it in coaxing her to take him in, which she gladly accepted. She ran her fingers down his shaft to grab strong hold of his kiwi sized orbs and massaged them. She pursed her lips and bobbed her head back and forth. He growled at her feeling her tongue actively massaging his glans. She looked at him evilly and grabbed his hips pulling her deep as if performing a sword swallowing technique.

He tensed up and gasped caught off guard at her going balls deep. "Oh fuck!" he muttered closing his eyes and growling. His lips twitched baring his teeth, and she thought she could see fangs. His breathing grew heavy, and he looked like he was holding himself back. Her eyes watered resisting the urge to gag, and she began to run out of air in her lungs. She was determined to get him to release himself, but she could not hold her breath much longer. She quickly withdrew from his rod and strands of spittle arched between her mouth and his member.

She gasped for air before he pushed her into the bed. She submitted to him taking a receptive position as he got on top of her, but she looked up happily touching his chest. "I have failed you, please punish me, Mr. Fenris" she told him.

He puffed his chest out growling seductively before he leaned in to bite her neck. She arched her back and moaned while digging her fingers into his sides feeling lightning shoot up her spine. She reached up to touch his face before she played with his ear. He looked into her eyes deeply before he reached down to cup her plump breast as she rubbed her foot against his. "You have not failed me yet Gwen. You have a nice tight pussy for me to stretch out and fill" he said while grabbing hold of his dick.

Her heart pounded, and she looked down at his enormous manhood timidly as he began to lower himself. Her nipples were rock hard and her clit throbbing. She instinctively reached around and held onto his back flinching as he touched her entrance, then nothing. She looked up at him slightly annoyed as He stopped and pulled away. "Sorry I forgot to put a rubber on" he said reaching into his pocket.

She grabbed his bicep and squeezed it tightly. "No, no...It's alright...I want to feel it...all of it" she said before she patted his side vigorously. "Don't worry...I've been on the pill for a while now" she whispered. She looked at him impatiently as he repositioned himself. She took a few deep breaths and closed her eyes with anticipation.

I like a virgin again...oh, god it feels like I'm a virgin again! She thought as dug her nails into his back. "Oh Fuck!" she shouted as she felt the sting of her insides being stretched and pulled to sizes they were not normally used to. She gasped and held her breath taking satisfaction with her lover's blessed size. She could feel it...his heart beating inside her.

She bit her lip and smiled as the pain stopped, but more and more of him filled her void. She tensed up causing herself to queef. She blushed at him, but he smiled and pressed deeper. "Mmm, ah! Deeper babe!" she said.

She felt tightness deep inside, and she cringed tapping him on the chest. "That's as deep as I go babe!" she told him. She looked down and blushed realizing that she barely took in more than half of him. He looked into her eyes deeply, and she could have sworn they turned yellow. Was she seeing things?

He bit into her neck again growling lowly, which she exposed her neck more. She curled her toes and bit her lip. "Mmm...make love to me" she begged.

She clutched onto his back tightly feeling as if she was on a ride of her life. It was a mixture of ecstasy and a little pain. Her bed creaked and popped as their sex filled the room with the sound of smacks, squelch, and queefs. "Ngh! So fucking big..." she muttered as her moaning grew louder and louder. "More! Don't stop! Agh!" she begged him before she felt it. Oh, god! Why does this feel so good?

She felt the pressure building up inside of her, and she clutched onto him wrapping her legs around him. She reached a peak and began to free fall. She cried out in pure bliss as her entire body quaked. He slowed down, and she looked up at him gasping for breath. "Why...why did you stop?" she asked.

He chuckled deeply and his voice changed to something deeper and monstrous. "You asked me to punish you, did you not? I wonder how long you can endure" he said.

She shivered to his fingers, and he bit her hair tugging at it lightly like some animal. Why do I like this? It hurts...but it feels so damn good, she wondered.

After two hours of his man pounding her, she felt him become more aggressive. He rammed her hard and deep causing her breasts to flop and slosh around like a wave on her chest crashing into her face. "Finish me love! Make me into your cum bucket!" she pleaded.

He grinned as he embraced her tightly and pumped her innards full of his hot sticky spunk. He panted heavily, and his human features returned.

She lay underneath him motionless as she felt like she was still being rammed. She kept him inside her wanting to prolong the closeness she felt with him. They lay in bed together beaming with satisfaction. Randall was resting his eyes while Audrey traced the muscles and studied his body. "You're really something. You know that Mr. Fenris?" she asked. She picked up his hand and examined it before he opened up one eye, which she began to massage his forearm. "I would have thought you were part wolf or something" she teased before she looked at his palm and ran her finger over them gently.

He looked at her amused. "You could say that I have a lot of wolf inside me" he said before giving her a wink.

She laughed in delight deep down wanting there to be an actual wolf inside of him. "You know, I hear wolves make excellent fathers" she said as she began to read his palm just to have fun and touch him some more. "Your hand tells all...and you've got a crazy lifestyle and you are going to have a long successful life...and a very happy marriage" she said before she let his palm go. She rubbed his chest and tangled her feet up with his. "Do you mind if we cuddle a while longer?" she asked.

He raised an eyebrow before he chuckled to himself. "I'm built for cuddling" he remarked.

She moaned softly as she rubbed her cheek into his pectoral. "I know...you're really really warm" she said before she closed her eyes. "And...furry" she murmured before drifting into a light sleep.

"I didn't get too carried away with ya did I?" he asked.

She shook her head lightly. "You were perfect..." she said happily.

He chuckled to himself and rubbed her back. "I never had a woman ask me to go all out like that before..." he said while she rubbed her feet up against his leg.

"I'm different...I like a little pain during sex. I feel so...alive" she said softly.

He sighed softly and murred. "That's a first" he muttered before she went quiet withdrawing herself into his body. He got comfortable and closed his eyes taking a little nap while they remain in coitus.

They cuddled in bed together for an hour before she was woken up later by a frightening and terrifying growl. She tensed up and clutched onto him tightly. "What was that!?" she shouted out in alarm.

He was taking a victory nap, but he winced grabbing his stomach in discomfort. The noise came again emanating from his belly. She stared at it surprised; although, she giggled softly realizing he must be very hungry. She slinked out of bed, and she got to her feet. She took a moment to gain her bearings as her legs were tingling still after being mated. This

has never happened before, and she felt a little sore never having something the size of a cucumber shoved up there. After she put a robe on, she rubbed her lower abdomen feeling filled.

Determined, she walked to her kitchen intending to reward her lover with a home cooked meal for exceeding her expectations. She hoped he did not mind eating fish. That was meat right? She had bought a huge salmon in the store, and she made mashed potatoes. She grew nervous at the thought of him not liking the meal. She wanted everything to be perfect.

When he got out of bed, he was quiet and his nose flared. He put his clothes on and walked into the living room slowly. She heard his heavy footsteps thud down the house making the floors creak reminding her just how large a man he was. She made the finishing touches on their meal before she spun around to see him looking over her shoulder sniffing.

She heard his stomach growl again, and she reached up to touch his shoulder. "You really do have a wolf inside of you" she teased him before she reached up to touch his face and looked into his eyes deeply. "I made dinner special for you" she said while raking the back of her fingers up the stubble on his chin.

He murred deeply as he took a look at family sized dinner. "Well...feeding the wolf in me will get him to take a liking to you. He will be a very good friend indeed" he said as he set his hands upon her shoulders. "I'm starving" he said.

While they had their dinner, he noticed her watching him eagerly. He picked up on this and took an effort not to wolf it down like any other meal. He actually took his time and savored the flavor and texture of the feast she provided him. "Well? What do you think?" she asked.

He blushed as he felt all the pressure on him. Here was a woman pouring all of her heart and soul into him, a hopeless romantic, and here he was, mister calm and analytical. "Uh, it's quite good actually. Did you smoke the salmon?" he asked.

She squealed excited that he liked it. "Yes! Well, I wasn't sure what wolves eat" she said.

He laughed evilly. "Oh, we aren't picky eaters, but we know what's good before it hits our gullet. Heh, I'm trying not to gobble it down because it's so good" he said.

She rested her elbows on the table and leaned her head into her hands. "Oh? I bet you gobble down everything" she teased.

He took notice of the pictures of her and two children. He knew she was a mother, and he began to piece things together. He was out of his comfort zone, but he was going to make an exception on dating mothers. . "How old are your children?" he asked.

She looked towards the picture and sighed a bit of relief. "Well, Jack is eight years old...and Emily is 6 years old. I've been having problems with Jack, but I want for them to have a good father" she said before she laughed. "I might want another" she admitted.

"I see" he muttered trying to think to himself. "I would prefer that you introduce me slowly. Kids are...very sensitive when it comes to these things. They'll see me as a threat, and..." He rambled before she interrupted him.

"I know...trust me" she said with assurance.

He frowned and closed his eyes. "So what's the deal with the father? Did he abuse your children?" he asked.

She nodded slowly before she took a deep breath. "Well, he's got really bad anger issues. He thinks I'm his property, and he just used me for money. He would go out drinking and get into fights. He's in prison for violating his probation and felony evading. Jack hasn't seen his father since he was 3. Emily never knew her father" she said. She looked down at the table depressed. "I can't believe I had feelings for such a monster" she mumbled.

He brushed his leg up against hers, and she looked into his alluring gaze. "I promise you that everything is going to turn out right in the end. You made a very good friend today. Who knows...maybe you've found a boyfriend" he told her.

She nodded slowly and began to cry in happiness. "Where were you my whole life? None of this makes sense. I feel like I'm in a dream, and I don't want to wake up from it" she said.

He flashed her a warm smile and leaned forward touching her elbow. "I promise you will wake up to me in your bed tomorrow morning" he said with a calm soothing voice.

She bit her lip and brushed her leg up against him. "I'd like that" she said.

During the night, they watched a cheesy horror movie before she dragged him into her room. She lay on top of him. He looked at her carefully as she used him as a bed while basking in his warmth. He rubbed her back and relaxed thinking about where this was going. She looked down at him with wonder. "Are you okay with kids?" she asked.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes. "I'll be fine. Your kids will be terrified of me" he said before she stroked the side of his face.

"I think Emily will adore you" she said with a smile. She nuzzled into his chest and continued rubbing her leg against his. "My kids won't be back from their grandparents until September...so we can get to know each other even more" she said. She laughed nervously as she felt really dirty. "I'm sorry about earlier" she said.

He looked at her oddly. "About what?" he muttered.

"The spontaneous sex...I'm not normally like that. It's just that I've..." she muttered until he interrupted her.

He was chuckling to himself as he began to rub her plump rear. "Don't worry about it. We both have our needs. I could tell that you've been thinking about it all day...I could smell it" he said.

Her face went bright red horrified. "You could smell it?" she asked.

He nodded and raised his hand up her back. "It's a wolf thing" he said.

She looked at him strangely, but she thought he was joking around with her. "A wolf thing? What do you mean?" she asked playing along.

He growled at her seductively. "Well what do you think it means?" he asked.

She laughed at him still not taking him seriously. "What are you some kind of a werewolf or something?" she asked. He smirked at her as he quietly ran his fingers against her back. She grinned at him finding this to be absolutely absurd. "Silly!" she mumbled.