



**Shifter III: Claiming Skylar**

By Jaden Sinclair

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*Prologue*

Adrian Laswell leaned against Draeger's outside door frame with a drink in his hand. He was more tensed than ever. He kept feeling that something wasn't quite right, or maybe something was too right. He felt different being here. It was really bothering him.

"Now, this is a party," Stefan said. "You should be enjoying yourself."

Adrian smiled. "It's not the party. I can't explain it, but something is different, some how."

"Of course something is different. I'm married."

"That's not it." Adrian drained his glass. "I can almost sense something."

"Do not dwell on it too much. You will bring the whole house down."

Adrian looked at Stefan. "Hey, I am not the one who got married."

Stefan slapped him on the back. "But one day you might." He walked off, leaving Adrian with his thoughts.

"You look like a lost puppy out here, all alone." Skyler's best friend, Sherry Ellis, walked up to Adrian from outside. "Want some company?"

Adrian looked Sherry up and down. In her tight skirt with an off the shoulder top, she looked good enough to eat. "Depends on what you have in mind?"

Sherry gave Adrian a sexy smile as she took his hand. "Follow me, you'll find out."

Adrian watched her ass as she walked in front of him. Every step she took caused his cock to get harder and harder. When they walked deep enough into the forest in the

backyard, Sherry pushed Adrian up against a tree, kissing him deeply. Adrian wrapped his arms tightly around her as his hand moved down to her ass, squeezing it. Sherry's hands trailed down to the front of his slacks to free his cock.

When she broke the kiss she went down on her knees, hungrily taking his cock into her mouth. Adrian held onto her hair, moving his hips to her rhythm, bobbing up and down on his dick.

“Fuck, you're good,” Adrian moaned

Sherry popped his cock out of her mouth. “You have no idea.”

She slid up his body while her hand continued to stroke his cock. Sherry jacked him off while slipping her panties down her legs.

“You keep that up and I will blow my load.” Adrian groaned.

“I don't want that just yet,” Sherry purred against his mouth. “Pick me up.”

Adrian picked Sherry up under her arms, watching as she guided his cock to her pussy as he lowered her on it. She wrapped her legs tightly around his hips while Adrian pounded into her, over and over again.

“God! I've always wanted to know, what it would be like to fuck you,” Sherry said

“Is it what you expected?”

“Fuck yes!” Sherry cried as her orgasm hit her.

Adrian held her still, just enjoying the feel of her pussy tightening around his dick. But still he had no orgasm. Looking at her ass during the walk out there made him hungry for it. After all, Sherry would do almost anything.

Adrian removed himself from Sherry to turn her around to face away from him. He placed her hands on a tree, putting her legs together.

“I gave you what you want, now you give me what I want,” he said in her ear.

Adrian slipped his cock in her wet pussy again while he spread her ass cheeks apart. With one hand he held tightly to Sherry, and with the other he started to guide his cock into her ass. He was somewhat disappointed when it gave so easily that he rammed half of his cock inside.

“Not so hard, Adrian!”

“You’ve done this before?”

“So what?”

“Is there anything you haven’t done?” He pushed the rest of the way in hard.

“If you wanted a fucking virgin, you should have nailed Skyler.”

Hearing the way Sherry was talking about Skyler rubbed him the wrong way. Adrian pulled out, only to penetrate her harder. Over and over again he took Sherry, but it seemed that the rougher he got the more she loved it.

“Yes, fuck my ass!” she moaned. “Harder!”

Adrian was fucking Sherry as hard as he could. He felt his own climax fast approaching.

“I’m going to cum!” he cried.

“In my ass, Adrian. Give it to me.”

Adrian stopped suddenly. Something in the air caught all of his senses, but did not stay very long.

“Don’t stop. I’m so close,” Sherry moaned, moving her hips.

Adrian closed his eyes as he started to move again, letting the scent wrap around him tightly. His mate was close at hand.

“Yes!” Sherry cried as another orgasm hit her.

Adrian was still pounding into Sherry as he looked around to see if he could get a better idea of where to start looking for his mate. What he did see was something he would have never dreamed was possible.

At the same time his climax erupted, Skyler Draeger stepped out of a clearing. The scent Adrian was picking up was from her. The hurt look in her eyes broke his heart.

“Skyler, wait!” Adrian yelled, pulling out of Sherry fast and zipping up his pants.

By the time Adrian made it back to the house he did not find Skyler. He kept calling himself a dumb ass for what he had done. Tonight he knew something was different in the house; his senses had been telling him. But the idea of Skyler being his mate was the one thing that had never crossed his mind.

When he did finally spot her, he saw her walking out of the library with Dedrick. He saw the hurt look on her face, deciding right then he needed to make his move. He walked over to Dedrick, who went back inside the library.

Adrian Laswell informed Dedrick that he was going to make his claim on his sister, Skyler Draeger.

## *Chapter 1*

*Seven months later...*

“Get out of my room!” Skylar Draeger yelled at her older brother, Dedrick.

“Skylar, don’t you think you’re taking all of this the wrong way?” Dedrick asked, standing calmly in the doorframe.

“No, I am not.” She placed her hands on her hips.

“Look. He will be here anytime; you need to greet him properly.”

“What I should do is kick him in the balls.”

Dedrick had to turn his head away for a brief second, so as not to show the sudden smile on his face.

“He has no right to do this to me.”

“Why?”

Skylar looked at Dedrick as if he lost his mind. “What do you mean, why?”

“Why do you think he has no right to do this?”

“He doesn’t know me. He has not come around in years. The last time I saw him

was seven months ago.”

“And you don’t think the last time he saw you was when he discovered you were his mate?”

“Oh please, Dedrick. If you knew what I saw, you would not be asking me that question.”

“So why don’t you tell me then?” Skylar turned her back on Dedrick. “I will find out about it anyway some day.”

“But not from me,” she whispered.

“Skylar, be glad he has put his claim on you this way. I would hate to have to watch him take you in front of the *Gathering*.”

“You act like you are proud of him.”

“Well, in a way I am. He has done some things that normal men would not do.”

“You’re telling me,” Skylar mumbled.

“What?”

“So what *good* things has my brother’s knight in shining armor done?”

“Skylar,” Dedrick sighed.

“No, please. I would love to hear about how great Adrian Laswell is.”

“Damn it, Skylar!”

“What?”

“Stop ragging on Adrian so much.”

“You stop defending him. I’m your sister, you should protect me.”

“I have protected you.”



“Then why do you want to just hand me over to Adrian?”

“He made a claim, and our laws bind me to his claim. I can’t do anything.”

“Great. So then anyone could just walk right in here and take me.”

“No, they have to pass a test. It’s complicated.”

“You say that every time, you *do not* want to tell me something.” She crossed her arms across her chest. “It’s not right that he can come here and demand me.”

“You know, if you would tell me what pissed you off with Adrian I might be able to help.”

“Um, Adrian just drove up the drive,” Jaclyn said behind Dedrick.

“Great. He comes walking in here with a damn claim, and I am the bitch,” Skyler said, sitting down on her bed.

“Thanks, Jacy.” Dedrick walked over to Skyler, putting his arm around her shoulder. “Don’t make too much out of this. It could be very good between the two of you.”

“You do not understand.”

“Then make me understand.”

Skyler looked at Dedrick with tears in her eyes. “He broke my heart once. I can’t let him do it again.”

Looking in his sister’s eyes, Dedrick saw all the pain as well as the love that Skyler had for Adrian.

“Why didn’t you ever tell me you had a thing for him?”

Skyler stood back up, brushing the tears from her eyes. “It was a long time ago,

just a stupid crush. Besides, he hasn't been around for months."

Dedrick stood up also and pulled his sister into his arms. "Give him a chance. That's all I ask."

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Skyler hid as she watched Adrian. Seven months of not seeing him only increased the 'small' crush she had on him. He was still as tall and strongly built as Dedrick and Stefan. He was still as cute as ever. The only thing that made Adrian stand out from the rest was the fact that he was a golden shifter. His complexion was not as dark as most of the shifters. He had dark blond hair with blue eyes. Adrian Laswell was every girl's dream come true. When Skylar looked at him now, all she felt was pain. She never thought that seeing him fuck her best friend would hurt as bad as it did.

"Hey, man!" Stefan said, taking Adrian's hand. "Bout time you got here."

"How's it going?" Adrian asked.

"Not too bad so far."

"Does she know?"

"Oh, she knows," Dedrick said walking up to Adrian. He took his hand in a firm shake. "Good to see you again."

"Listen," Adrian started, but Dedrick held his hand up.

"Don't explain. I understand how you feel, so let's just forget it."

Adrian smiled. "Thanks." He handed Dedrick an envelope. "I guess I give this to you."

As Adrian handed the envelope to Dedrick he suddenly looked up the stairs. He

spotted Skyler hiding around a corner watching him. It stirred his blood.

“Come on,” Stefan said, turning Adrian around. “Sidney wants to see you.”

Adrian had a hard time dropping his gaze. “Hum, okay.”

Stefan partially pulled Adrian towards the family room as Dedrick opened the envelope and started reading the papers. “Let’s have a cook out tonight,” Dedrick yelled as he read. “The way Sidney has been eating, we’ll be lucky to get anything to eat at all.”

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Dedrick and Jaclyn stood over the large grill cooking up different kinds of meats. At seven months pregnant, Sidney was eating everything she could get her hands on. Dedrick decided to fix hamburgers, sausages, ribs, and some chicken. Stefan was sitting at Sidney’s feet in a lounge chair rubbing them, while Adrian was walking around waiting for Skyler to show up.

“I see she is still pissed,” Adrian said.

“And she won’t tell me what it’s about,” Dedrick said.

“You know, I really did not plan on it to happen, at least not like this any way.”

Dedrick handed the grilling over to Jaclyn, to walk over to Adrian.

“What did happen?” Dedrick asked.

Adrian sighed deeply. “You remember her friend, Shelly Ellis?”

“Yeah, she stopped hanging around her a few months ago.”

“Well, Sidney kind of caught us out in the woods.”

It took Dedrick a few moments for the information to sink in. “No shit?”

“No shit. I was feeling, I don’t know. All tense, and I kept sensing something.

Shelly kind of offered to, you know?”

“Let me see if I can guess this right. Skyler caught you and her best friend, or should I say ex-best friend, out in the woods, fucking.”

“Yep.”

“And let me guess this. There’s more?”

“Oh yeah! It was also the same night I found out she was my mate. I told you about it.”

“No wonder she’s pissed.” Stefan said. “You made a claim within twenty-four hours after she caught you doing the do with Shelly.”

Adrian smiled then flipped Stefan off, causing Stefan to laugh. Dedrick slapped Adrian on the shoulder.

“You’re in a pickle now.” Dedrick smiled as he walked back to his cooking. “No wonder she’s pissed.” Dedrick couldn’t hold back any longer, he burst out laughing.

“Thanks for the help.”

“Well, that does explain why Shelly has not come around any more.” Stefan said.

“There is nothing worse than seeing a guy you have a big crush on, getting it on with your best friend,” Sidney said.

“Go up and talk to her,” Jaclyn said. “You can’t do any more harm than you have already.”

Adrian took Jaclyn’s advice, going back to the house and up to Skyler’s room. The door was shut, but he could hear music. Adrian opened the door seeing Skyler just lying on top of her bed. Her eyes were closed with her feet were moving to the rhythm of

the music. Adrian stood in the doorframe watching her. It was the closest he had been to her in a long time. He enjoyed watching her, letting her sweet scent surround him. He closed his eyes, inhaling her scent deeply, letting his thoughts wash over him of her.

“What the hell are you doing in my room?” Skylar demanded and jumped off of her bed.

Adrian opened his eyes, not even trying to hide the sudden hunger in them. He took two steps that took him in her room and closed the door.

“What are you doing?” she asked again.

“I thought we could use some time alone, he said, leaning against the door.

“Really?” Skylar leaped from the bed. In one fluid motion she reached him, hitting him with her closed fist as hard as she could.

“You son of a bitch! What gives you the fucking right to lay claim on me? Go back to your fucking girlfriend.” Skylar's anger flared as she stood there in front of him, arms crossed over her chest, glaring up at Adrian

“She was never my girlfriend, Adrian rubbed his jaw where she hit him. “Nice punch.”

“Oh. So you just fuck anyone then! I understand.”

“I do not think you do.”

“Sure I do. You fuck anyone that will spread their legs for you! When you want a mate, you go looking for the nice girls.”

“That’s being a bit childish, isn’t it Skylar?”

“Go to hell, Adrian!” She hit him in the gut.

Adrian was ready for the hit. He took it, pushing himself off the door, walking towards her. “Do you really think if I knew the outcome of all this, I would have fucked her?” He backed her up against a wall, placing his hands on the wall, boxing her in.

“Yes, I do.”

One of Adrian’s eyebrows went up. “Okay, I will admit I fucked up royally, if you will admit you had a crush on me.”

“And what does that have to do with anything?”

Adrian smiled at Skyler as he leaned into her, bringing his face as close to hers as he could without touching her. “Maybe more than you know.” Quickly his lips claimed hers in a heated kiss as his hand moved from the wall to cup her ass.

Adrian brought Skyler as close to his body as he could as he deepened the kiss. Skyler was so lost in the kiss that her arms went around his neck without her realizing it. Adrian picked her up, wrapping her legs around his waist, pushing her back up against the wall.

Skyler wouldn’t say that she didn’t enjoy the kiss; in fact she loved it. For so long she had wanted to kiss Adrian that it became a small fantasy for her. Her fantasy had stopped abruptly when she saw him in the woods with her best friend. She saw the look of pure bliss on Shelly’s face as he pounded his cock in and out of her.

Skyler broke the kiss and pushed Adrian back. “No. I can’t do this.”

Adrian had his hands on her ass as he said. “This is right between us, Skyler.”

Skyler pulled his hands from her ass, as she ducked under his arm. “But I still see you with Shelly, Adrian. How can I trust you after that?”

Adrian watched her walk out of the room. "Fuck," he groaned as he adjusted his hard cock.

## Chapter 2

"So, is this room going to be fine?" Stefan asked Adrian, standing in the middle of a very large room.

Adrian whistled as he walked around. "Damn."

"I take that as a yes."

"Why didn't I ever get to stay in a room like this before?"

"Because, you had always wanted to stay in the pool house every other time you were here."

"Well, if I knew you had rooms like this, I would have stayed here more." Adrian jumped up on the bed, lying with his hands under his head.

Stefan leaned against the wall, just looking at Adrian.

"What's the funny look for?"

"You're going to do it tonight, aren't you?"

Adrian smiled at Stefan. "Do what?"

"You know what."

Adrian's smile got bigger. "I have no clue what you're talking about."

"Bullshit!" Stefan smiled at Adrian. "I know you too damn well. You're going to fuck with my sister."

Adrian sat up. "If you knew, why did you ask?"

"Man, she is going to kick your ass."

Adrian moved his eyebrows in a teasing manner. "Would you want me to just sit back and do nothing?"

Stefan laughed out loud as he walked out the door. "It's your funeral, man."

Adrian laughed at Stefan's words, but quickly sobered up when he caught Skyler's scent as she walked past his door. He let out a groan as his body started to tighten up, getting hard.

"This is so not fucking fair," he said as he smashed his face in a pillow.

Later that night, Adrian lay in the middle of the bed wearing only a loose pair of shorts. His cock was slightly hard thinking about what he was going to do to Skyler tonight. He looked at the clock to make sure it was late enough, so that she would be sleeping.

*Adrian saw her lying on the bed, the blankets were pushed down and her body was only covered in a thin spaghetti strap top and matching panties with spaghetti strings on the sides. He walked to the foot of the bed, slowly crawling on it with her body*



*only inches from his. As he held himself over her, he kissed her belly, moving slowly up to her breasts.*

*Adrian blew hot air on her breasts, causing the nipples to tauten. He used his legs to spread hers, to fit his hips between them as he lowered his body down to hers.*

*Skyler had her eyes closed as her hands and legs wrapped around his body, feeling his erection press against her. His hands roamed over her body, pushing her top up, allowing a heated mouth to close over a nipple. All she could do was squirm as she tried to bring his body closer.*

*"God, you feel good," she heard in her head*

*Hands moved to the inside of her panties to fondle her ass, squeezing the flesh and probing between. When they moved to her wet pussy, Skyler thought she might die. Never had anything felt so good.*

*"Let me love you like it's meant to be."*

*Adrian decided to send a wave of endorphins to Skyler, to heat things up. Boy did it ever! She moaned just before he kissed her, sucking on his tongue as if it were candy. She was trying to get his finger to slip inside her heated flesh.*

"Skyler." Dedrick knocked on the door. "Are you alright?"

Skyler opened her eyes fast and sat up in her bed. The blankets were off and her body was in a sweat. Dedrick opened the door when he didn't hear a response from her and was shocked at how Skyler looked.

"Are you ok?" He asked.

"I'm fine," she replied with a shaky voice. "Why?"

"I thought I heard something." Dedrick turned his back on her to hide the knowing smile. "See you in the morning."

It took Skyler a good fifteen minutes to get her body calmed down and for her mind to stop thinking of what just happened. The only thing that came to mind was Adrian. She had known about what Stefan did to Sidney. She was pretty sure that Adrian could do it also; in fact, he just did it to her. An angry Skyler jumped out of bed, wrapping a robe around her, and left to confront him.

Adrian was lying on the bed when Skyler barged into his room, slamming the door behind her. He knew he was sporting a very hard hard-on at the moment and that it might scare her off. But the look on her face was priceless. He did not cover himself.

"Something wrong?" he asked innocently

"Don't lay there acting as if you haven't done anything wrong. She walked over to the bed. "That was a really fucking lame thing to do."

"And just what did I do?" This time he smiled at her.

Skyler let her anger loose, starting to hit him and yelling at him. "You are a real asshole!"

Adrian could not stop laughing at her as she hit him. The more he laughed the angrier Skyler got, causing her to hit him more. When she took a step back from him, Adrian reached up quickly to take hold of her wrist. But him holding her only fueled her anger more. Skyler started to slap at his face. Adrian took hold of both wrists as he pulled her down to the bed on top of him.

Adrian pinned Skyler to the bed, positioning himself between her legs; she could

feel his hard cock and he could torture himself more. He looked down at her breasts as her robe slightly parted.

"Mmm, very nice Skylar," he said, still looking down at her breasts.

"Stop that, you perv."

Adrian pulled her wrists up over her head, holding them with one hand; with his other hand he opened her robe for a better view. Just looking at her body, having it so close, Adrian couldn't control himself. He had to touch her. He placed one hand flat on her stomach, a fraction from her top. With a slowness that would allow him to savor each and every feeling, he moved his hand up under her top.

"Don't!" Skylar cried, trying to pull her arms free.

"Why?" he asked as his hand got closer to her breast. "You are so perfect for me."

Adrian let go of her wrists so he could pull the tie of her robe off. He let go of her breast to flip her over to her stomach to pull the robe from her body. Then he flipped her back on her stomach and tied her wrists together.

"What are you doing?" Skylar cried with fear in her voice.

"You'll see." Adrian pulled her up to the headboard to secure her wrists to it. When he was sure she was not going anywhere, he sat back down on his knees to just look at her. With an intense look he slowly pushed her top up over her breasts, running his knuckles over them. "So perfect," he whispered.

Skylar wasn't too sure what she should do. No one had ever touched her before, let alone tied her to a bed to do it. She watched his hands as they trailed over her body, as she tried to move her legs away from him.

Adrian leaned over to nibble on her tummy. He rubbed his face across it. Skylar could not help herself, making a sudden sound as she took a deep breath.

Being this near to him was starting to affect her in ways she did not want.

"Do you know how bad I want you right this very second? And how easily I could take you?" he said as he kissed her belly right up to her breasts.

Skyler did not answer him. She held her breath, waiting to see what he was going to do next. Adrian looked up at Skylar as he darted his tongue out to lick her nipple. While he was watching her eyes get larger, he sucked it into his mouth.

"Let me go," Skylar rasped out.

Adrian let the breast he was sucking on pop out of his mouth. "Not yet." He licked the underside of the other breast as his free hand moved down her body to play with the waistline of her panties.

"This is not fair," Skylar said.

"But this is the only way I am going to get to touch you right now." His hand slipped inside the back of her panties, touching her ass, moving slowly to the front.

"Adrian, I don't like this."

Adrian pulled on her hair just enough to force her head towards him. He kissed her hard, pushing his tongue past her teeth for a deep kiss. As he was exploring her mouth he pushed one finger deep inside her pussy, groaning at the tight heat he felt. In and out he moved his finger to match his mating tongue. He made sure that he bumped her clit with his thumb. When he pushed another finger inside he broke the kiss, but their lips still touched.

"Do you know how much I want to be there, where my hand is right this minute?" Adrian asked in a rough voice. "To feel your heat, your tightness wrapped around me, taking me in deep inside of your body and making us one."

All Skyler could do was close her eyes as her hips started to meet his hand. Adrian licked her lips, plunging his tongue back for another deep kiss as his hand worked up speed.

"Tonight, and only tonight Skyler, you get to make the choice." Skyler opened her eyes and looked at Adrian.

"Do I finish this for us *or* for you only?"

Skyler closed her eyes again as she tried to rear her back up. But Adrian pulled his fingers out from her and out of her panties. "Answer me, Skyler."

"I don't know what you want."

Adrian kissed her one more time, brushing his lips across hers. "I want to be inside of you, badly. Do I get my wish now, or later?"

He sat back up on his knees, cupping her breasts in his hands, and then letting them go. Running his hands down her stomach, he took hold of the side of her panties, hooking them under his thumb.

"Adrian, what are you going to do?"

Adrian smiled at her. "I'll be very blunt with you. Right now I either want to fuck you, or taste you. Your choice."

Skyler looked at Adrian as if he lost his mind. "You can't be serious."

"Oh, I am." With a yank, he pulled her panties right off her body. "So you had

better make the decision, or I will do both."

Skyler gave a tug on her arms to try to free them. "Not like this, please," she cried.

"Then, the next time." Adrian took hold of the inside of her thighs and leaned down to her pussy. He darted his tongue out and took one long lick. "Oh, so good!"

Adrian didn't wait for a response from her. He used his thumbs to part her pussy lips and dove in. He licked and lapped her like a cat did his milk. He enjoyed not only the taste of her but also the squirming and soft moaning she did.

"What are you doing?" Skyler cried

Adrian gave her a deep growl from his chest and circled her clit with his tongue. He used one hand to open her up to him, while his lips closed around the clit and his other hand pushed two fingers deep inside. This pushed Skyler over the edge. She cried out, trying to muffle the sounds, but with Adrian still sucking on her, still pulling more orgasms out of her, it was a damn hard thing to do.

One orgasm after another he got out of her before Skyler was begging him to stop. Finally, when he finally stop licking and sucking on her pussy, Adrian laid his head down on her pelvic bone while his hands went up to release her wrists.

Even with her wrists free, Skyler found it almost impossible to move. Plus the fact that Adrian was laying on her with his arm over her chest didn't help.

"Are you going to let me up?" she asked.

"I gave you tonight, but know this. The next time I will take all, and you will give me all of you."

Skyler managed to push him off of her so she could roll off of the bed. She

refused look at him as she pulled her top down and slipped the robe back on, wrapping it around her

"Tomorrow night, Skyler." Adrian got off of the bed, walking behind Skyler to the door, but shutting it with his arm over her head. "Either you come to me, or I will come to you. We will finish this tomorrow night."

### Chapter 3

Adrian woke up around four in the morning with the most uncomfortable hard-on imaginable. He jumped out of bed, heading for a long, cold shower. As he let the water run down his body, he could not help taking matters in hand. With each stroke his mind kept thinking of Skyler, what her hands or even her mouth would feel like wrapped around his cock. With his imagination running wild it wasn't long before Adrian climaxed in the shower.

As soon as his shower was over, he dressed in an old pair of gray sweats walking

out of his room, only to bump into Sidney in the hallway.

“Oh, sorry!” Adrian said as he held Sidney by the arms. “Are you ok?”

Sidney started to laugh at him. “Don’t worry about me. What are you doing up so early?”

“Ah, couldn’t sleep. You?”

“Hungry again. I am always hungry lately it seems.”

“Well, I do hear that being pregnant makes you that way.”

Sidney looked up at him with a sheepish smile on her face.

“What?” Adrian asked.

“Her room is three doors down from yours. I’m going to the kitchen.”

Adrian smiled as he watched Sidney wobble down the stairs. From his point of view she looked like she could pop anytime. When she turned the corner, Adrian walked down the hall towards Skylar’s bedroom.

He was very surprised to find the door unlocked, especially after what he had done to her. As quietly as he could, Adrian slipped in her room, locking the door behind him.

Skyler was sleeping on her side, half off the bed without any covers. Adrian inhaled deeply as he walked towards the bed. He looked her up and down, noticing that she had taken a shower and she changed her top and panties. A small part of him felt really bad at how he was throwing himself at her. But the rest of him didn’t give a damn. He’d waited seven months to get his hands on Skylar. He planned on touching her every chance he got.

For a split second he felt guilty at what he was going to do. After all, he did say he



was going to give her until nightfall to come to him. But Adrian could not hold off any longer. After he got to taste and touch her, he had to finish what he'd started.

Adrian walked to the foot of the bed to pull the rest of the sheets from the bed. He held his breath as she turned over on her back, one arm going across her stomach as her legs parted slightly. Adrian pulled his sweats down his legs, freeing his hard cock. At the same time he closed his eyes, shooting a small dose of endorphins her way.

Like a tiger hunting his prey, Adrian started to slowly climb onto the bed. He lowered his face close to her body to inhale her scent deeply. He braced all of his weight on his arms and knees, making sure not to touch her skin yet. With his teeth he took hold of the bottom of her shirt, starting to pull it up.

Skyler stirred in her sleep, shifting her body, which in fact helped Adrian to pull more of her top up. When he noticed that she was about to wake up, he gently pushed her legs apart with his own as he braced himself for her wrath. Her eyes opened at the same time his body touched hers.

Skyler's eyes open wide. "What the hell are you doing in here?"

Quickly Adrian pulled her top up over her head, crushing his chest to hers. He positioned himself better between her legs. "Finishing what we started."

He didn't give her time to respond. Adrian kissed her with a hunger like he had never known before. His body pinned hers down while his hand slipped under her ass to wrap her legs around his waist. When he broke the kiss, it was to run his lips along her neck and shoulders.

Skyler's hands went up to his shoulders, trying to push him off of her. It did not

work. Adrian removed his hands from her ass only to rip her panties off her body. Adrian could feel her nakedness and his cock hardened even more. He lifted slightly from her body to gaze at her, giving her a hot, steamy look.

“So perfect, Adrian murmured.

Skyler tried to cover her breasts, but Adrian was not having any of it. He pulled her arms away, taking a nipple into his mouth. His hunger was starting to take over! He could feel the beast in him rising; Skyler trying to squirm her way out from under him wasn't helping things.

“Skyler, you are not helping me one damn bit,” he growled.

“You said you would give me until tonight.”

Adrian looked at her; his eyes flashing a deep charcoal color with a hint of red in them. If he had the eye color like most shifters, his eyes would have been a deep red. He moved his hand between their bodies. With tenderness, he slipped one finger inside her heat as he pushed his tongue into her mouth for a deep kiss. He moved his finger in and out several times before he slipped another in to stretch her. He wanted to get her as ready as he could, since he was not a small man.

Just before Skyler reached her peak, Adrian stopped his hand to bring her down, rubbing his thumb in a circular motion on her clit.

“Not yet,” he said in her ear as he kissed his way up to her neck.

Adrian started his little torture again with his hand. Over and over again he would bring her so close, only to stop. Her body was wet with sweat and her nails dug deeply in his shoulders. Adrian loved every second of it.

“God!” Skyler moaned as Adrian stopped her again from climaxing. “No more. Please.” She hit him on the shoulder as she tried to grind her hips on his hand.

“Give me what I want, Skyler,” Adrian said in her ear. “The longer I have to wait, the more I will drag this out.”

“Adrian,” Skyler cried, mostly from the frustration within her body

Again he took her close, only to take it away from her again. “Give in.”

“Yes!” She screamed digging her nails deep into his back, drawing blood.

Adrian let her cum as he hissed from the pain in his back. Very quickly, he positioned the head of his cock at her entrance and started to push his way in. It was so tight, he thought for a brief second he might *not* fit.

“Just hold on,” he groaned.

Adrian kissed Skyler hard, as he forced his cock to push its way into her tight body, taking her virginity. Skyler broke the kiss as she cried out, hitting him on his back and arms.

“Stop!” Skyler cried. “It’s not working.”

Adrian closed his eyes as he kept pushing his cock into her. He had to block everything out. He only concentrated on going in deeper so as not to hurt her. It was a hard thing to do, but somehow he managed to do it as he buried himself deeply in her body. He wrapped his arms tight under her as he fought with himself to stay perfectly still.

“This is what heaven feels like,” he said with his head on her shoulder.

Adrian kept his face right where it was as he moved his hips, pulling out slowly.

Just before the head slipped out all the way he pushed back in, fighting his own close climax that was fast approaching. Never in his life had he ever had a girl this tight before. Her pussy was gripping him like a tight fist around his cock.

He picked up speed, not too much since he wanted this to last, but enough to start to intensify his pleasure; with her legs moving up every time he slid back in, didn't help.

Adrian pulled himself up on his elbows just enough to give his hips more power. His eyes were closed tightly as he fought with himself. It wasn't long before Skylar had her legs wrapped around his hips; her arms were gripping him tightly around his waist as her hips began meeting every stroke he made. The moment she started nipping at his chest was the moment he lost the battle.

He raised himself up on his arms and let loose. With his eyes still closed he started to move his hips in a powerful motion, bringing forth cries of pleasure from Skylar.

“Fuck! I can't hold back any longer, Skylar. I'm going to cum!”

With his words, Skylar held onto Adrian as her own orgasm hit her hard. Her pussy tightened hard on Adrian's cock. Adrian cried out with Skylar. His face was so intense from the pleasure that he looked like he was in pain but he kept plunging into Skylar, riding out his orgasm.

When it was over, Adrian lay on top of Skylar. He was unable to move, not even an inch, let alone remove his cock from her body, which was still gripping onto him tightly.

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Adrian was still in bed with Skyler. They were in the spoon position. Adrian was just enjoying holding her as she slept. He rested his head on the pillow above her head and watched the sun as it rose in the sky. He felt very relaxed, but knew when Skyler woke up there would be hell to pay.

#### *Chapter 4*

Skyler awoke slowly with the sun shining brightly in her face. She was alone, which surprised her but didn't upset her. When she stretched her legs out, she winced. Every part of her body was sore, with the area between her legs the worst. She tried to not look at the blood on the sheets as she got out of bed; the evidence of her lost virginity

blaring up at her like a beacon as she headed for a long hot shower.

When she was done she dressed quickly in jeans and a shirt. She started to strip the bed before anyone saw it. She very quietly left her room, making sure not to run into anyone as she headed down to the basement to wash her sheets. With each step her body reminded her of what happened, which in turn really pissed her off.

On her way back up she noticed that the house was very quiet, something it never was with as many people that lived in the house. She walked through the whole house finding no one, although she did find Adrian out in the pool doing laps.

Skyler was rooted where she stood, just watching him. He was very powerful and strong. You could see it in his arms, shoulders, legs *and* even in his ass. She was very surprised that her body was starting to tingle watching him when it was sore as hell. She was not surprised to see him swimming nude.

Adrian swam at least ten laps, hoping it would ease his need to be with Skyler. He wanted so very much to go back upstairs, to crawl into her bed, taking her over and over again. He sank in the water as the memories of how Skyler felt wrapped around him, flooded him. He kept hoping that he didn't hurt her, but knew he must have. She was so tight, while he was so big. It was something that couldn't be helped, as it was her first time.

When he came up for air, he saw Skyler standing on the edge of the pool with her arms across her chest, glaring at him.

“Hi,” he said.

“You lied to me.”

“Yeah.”

“I’ll never be able to trust you, will I?”

“I think you need to give us a chance.” He pulled himself out of the water, knowing that he was showing her a very powerful erection.

“Where’s everyone?” she asked, taking a step back.

“Out.”

“I can see that.”

“I’m not too sure. Jaclyn and Sidney left together, and your brothers also left together.”

“Great.”

“What’s wrong?”

“What’s wrong? I’m in a house alone with you.”

“So?”

Skyler let her frustrations out and pushed Adrian hard in the chest, which made him fall back into the pool. When he surfaced, Skyler was laughing hard.

“What was that for?” he asked.

Skyler rubbed her eyes. “For being an ass.”

Adrian swam to the side, pulling himself out. “Laugh at me, will you?” He walked to her.

“What are you doing?” Skyler backed up towards the door.

Adrian gave her a wicked smile. When Skyler turned and ran for the door, Adrian caught her.

“Adrian, don’t you dare! These are my good shoes.”

“Then you better kick them off.”

She managed to get her shoes off of her feet just before he threw her into the pool. Adrian smiled, jumping in after her, swimming under the water. He grabbed her hips just as she came up for air.

Adrian kept her in the middle of the pool and started to pull her jeans off. Skylar began to panic, trying to kick him away and swim to the side. By the time Adrian came up for air he had Skylar’s jeans and underpants in his hand. She watched him throw her wet clothes out.

“One down,” he said.

“That’s not funny.”

“Who said I was being funny?”

Adrian took a deep breath and dove back under the water. He took Skylar by the hips and pulled her down with him, then quickly pulled her shirt over her head. He did the same thing to her shirt as he did to her jeans.

“Clothes tend to get in the way,” he said.

Skyler did not say anything. She swam backwards towards the edge of the pool. Adrian followed her, backing her onto the corner of the pool.

“I’m sorry about this morning.” He touched her face gently. “I couldn’t wait until tonight; I still can’t.”

“But you promised me.”

“I know.” He rested his hands on the sides, keeping his body inches from hers.



“Adrian, I..” Adrian stopped her from talking by putting his finger on her lips.

“I’m sorry for everything Skylar. If I had any idea that you were my mate I would have never done what I did back then.” Skylar started to turn her face away from him, but Adrian stopped her. “I need to get this out.” He gave her light kiss on the lips. “I will try everything I can to make this up to you. Do anything I *can*, to earn your trust again.”

“And you call stripping me earning my trust?”

“No. I call that my own pleasure.” He smiled at her. “I love your body.”

Skyler wrapped her arms around his neck and put her face as close as she could to him. “If you hurt me again, I’ll cut your balls off for stew and your cock will go in the meat grinder.”

Adrian smiled his sexiest smile as he wrapped his arms around her waist. “Deal.” He leaned in to kiss her, but Skylar moved back.

“This is the only time I will ever forgive you.”

Adrian kissed her as he pushed them off of the wall. He groaned into her mouth as she wrapped her legs around his hips, teasing his cock with her pussy. They both went under the water as the kiss deepened; Adrian’s powerful legs brought them back up for air.

“Are you sure about this, Skylar? I mean, I know you have to be sore.”

Skyler took a hold of his jaw; bring his mouth close to hers again. “Shut up.” Then she kissed him so hard that all of his doubts flew away.

Adrian swam both of them up to the shallow end so he could get good footing. He sat on his feet with her on his lap, kissing her with pure love and hunger.

Skyler ran her hands up and down his chest as she kissed him the way he had kissed her last night. She teased him with her tongue as her hands finally got to explore his body at will. When she got close to his cock, she broke the kiss to watch her hand close around it.

Adrian put his hands at his side so he could lean back; giving Skylar more room to explore and touch him. He could watch her as she touched him. He was balancing his weight with her on his feet and hands, but she did not feel like she weighed a thing.

“You’re so soft.”

Adrian laughed. “I do not think I have heard that one before.”

Skyler blushed. “Sorry.”

“For what?”

“For not knowing anything.”

Adrian sat down, wrapping his arms around Skylar. “I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

His kiss was tender as he scooted her closer. “We all were there at one time.”

“Then teach me.” She kissed him back, pressing as close as she could to him.

Adrian let her take the lead as he parted the flesh of her ass. He always had a soft spot for asses, but he didn’t think Skylar would do something like that. He was much too large for her small frame; hell, he almost did not fit inside her pussy.

His fingers slowly moved towards her pussy. He was very surprised that she was wet for him. He continued to kiss her as much as she was kissing him, as one hand moved to the front of her pussy while the other stayed where it was. He played with her

from both ends, getting her wetter and wilder for him.

Adrian trailed his mouth along her collarbone and neck, nibbling on the spot that would bear his mark. The moment he pushed two fingers deep inside of her Skyler cried out in pleasure.

Skyler then took charge. She took hold of his cock, bringing it to her pussy, rubbing it against her heat and wetness.

“Are you sure about this position, Skyler? It might be too much for your second time.”

Skyler closed her eyes, leaning in close to his mouth as she slid the head of his cock inside her heat.

“Shut up.”

Very slowly she lowered herself down on him. Inch by inch, he filled her tight pussy, stretching her until she thought she would *not* be able to take any more of him.

“That’s it,” Adrian groaned. “Go very slowly.”

“Mmm, I think you’re right. You’re way too big!”

“Just keep going slow. I fit this morning.”

When he was only half way in she stopped, raising herself off of his cock. He watched her stand up and walk back towards the house.

“I’m sorry, Adrian. Maybe you picked the wrong person.” Skyler took off at a run.

Adrian stood up and started to go after her. He ran after her as she headed towards her room. When he caught her she was about to open the door.

“You are right for me.” He pulled her into his arms, hugging her tightly. “So right you don’t even know how right you are for me.”

“But I can’t do anything.”

“Skylar, you need to give your body time. I am sure you are very sore.”

She looked up at him. “But your.....Ummmm.”

“Hard-on? There are other ways to deal with that. Follow me.” He took her hand, leading her to his bedroom.

Once inside he gently laid her down on his bed, lying next to her. Lightly he touched her breasts, traveling down to her stomach.

“There are other ways for us to pleasure each other. I do not have to be inside you all the time. Lord knows I love it there.” He smiled at her. “But we can do other things.”

Skylar watched his hand as it moved closer to her pussy. When he got close to her pussy, she closed her eyes as she raised her hips up.

“Our hands will work, just like our mouths.”

Skylar opened her eyes and looked at him. “You want me to take you in my mouth?”

Adrian took a deep breath. “Only if you want to.”

Skylar sat up in the bed and moved over him. She took hold of his cock slowly, started to suck it into her mouth. Adrian was so shocked by her bold action he didn’t know what to do at first.

“Let’s do this right, so we both get something out of it.”

He pulled her on top of him with her pussy right over his face. He spread her

open as he lowered her down to his face, taking short licks. Skylar took as much of his cock into her mouth as she could. With the rest she moved her hand up and down along with her mouth. The faster she went, the more Adrian would push his tongue inside of her.

“Oh yeah, Skylar,” he said against her pussy.

Adrian sucked hard on her clit as he used his fingers to fuck her. At the same time he was bucking his hips up to match her.

“Oh fuck! I’m close, Skylar.”

Skylar popped his cock out of her mouth, but continued her stroking motion. “Then let go.”

She took him back her mouth, not missing a beat with her hand. All Adrian could do was moan against her flesh as his orgasm got closer. With fast thinking, Adrian pulled his cock out of her mouth just the second before he came and held himself. He sucked hard on her pussy. Skylar cried out as her own climax took her, grinding her pussy on his face with his tongue deep in her hole.

Skylar slid off of him to lie on the bed, her breathing was hard and her body was somewhat satisfied. Adrian sat up, still holding his cock in his hand, and along with her found his release.

“Let’s take a shower,” he said.

“Together?”

“Why not?” He scooted off the bed, walking towards the bathroom. “Come on, I’ve already seen you naked.”

“You just keep your hands to yourself.”

Adrian laughed, “Never!”

*Chapter 5*

It was later in the day when Dedrick and Stefan came home. Skylar and Adrian were in the kitchen *trying* to cook something to eat. But in fact, Adrian was trying to make a meal out of Skylar. Stefan quietly walked into the kitchen, seeing Skylar frying up something on the stove, while Adrian had his arms wrapped around her waist, kissing her neck.

“Are you trying to make me burn the food?” she asked Adrian.

Adrian laughed as he continued to nibble on the side of her neck.

“Well, it looks like you two might have made up,” Stefan said

Adrian took a step back from Skylar. “I didn’t hear you come in.”

“Hey, don’t stop on my account.” Stefan walked over to Skylar. “Since when do you cook?”

“I cook!” she said.

“Humph. I never knew that.”

“Stefan, you ate that cake last year that I made.”

“Oh. You made that! Damn, I’m impressed.”

“Hum, where’s Dedrick.” Adrian asked.

“Office.” Stefan took a piece of the food from the skillet, tasting it. “I think you might have burned this.” He made a disgusted look.

“Great!” She took the pan and placed it in the sink. “See what you did?” She glared at Adrian.

Adrian just smiled, which made Stefan laugh.

“Come on. We’ll order a pizza or something.”

“From what I’ve heard, you might need a dozen of them, the way Sidney is eating,” Adrian said as he wrapped his arms tightly around Skyler again.

“Good point.”

Stefan walked back out of the kitchen. Adrian stopped Skyler from walking. He picked her up, sitting her down on a counter with him standing between her legs.

“What are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

“My brothers are in the other room.”

“So?” He pulled her closer to him. “Still sore?”

Skyler smiled at him. “What if I was?”

Adrian kissed her lightly “Then you might have to do what you did last time.”

“Hey, do you think you guys could cool it some?” Stefan said walking back into the kitchen, heading for the icebox. “Pizza will be here in about forty minutes. Sidney will be home in an hour. So, if we want to get some before her, you two don’t have time for that.” Stefan took a coke out of the fridge and walked out.

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Around seven all the pizza was eaten, mostly by Sidney. A movie was playing on the T.V. with everyone just relaxing. Dedrick kept looking over at Skyler, and Adrian was very surprised to see her sitting so close to him. He had thought that what had happened months ago would still be between them.



“Come on, you,” Jaclyn said, standing up. “Let’s go to bed.”

“But the movie isn’t over,” Dedrick said.

“So what!” Jaclyn yanked on Dedrick’s hand. “And you, Sid, stay off the feet.

The doctor said she was to rest a lot, Stefan.”

“Yes ma'am”

Adrian was tapping his foot on the floor. Stefan saw it. He had to smile watching Adrian as he patiently waited to be alone with Skylar. Skylar didn’t even notice a thing.

“Come on, you,” Stefan said, standing up. “You look like you are going to pass out.” He bent over and picked Sidney up. “Night.”

Adrian watched Stefan leave, and then he snatched the remote from Skylar.

“Hey!”

Adrian held the remote high in the air, playing a keep away game. He ended up sliding down the sofa with Skylar crawling up him to get the remote.

“Give that back, now!”

Adrian turned the T.V. off pitching the remote behind him, as he wrapped his arms around her. “No.”

“I was watching that.”

“The key word is *was*.”

“Adrian!”

Adrian moved her to straddle him as she was lying on top. “What?”

“I don’t think this is the right place for this.”

He gave her a very mischievous grin. “Want to go back out to the pool?”

Skyler pushed herself off of Adrian to sit back up. She had a worried look on her face. Adrian knew what was bothering her.

“Skyler.” He sat up also. “It won’t hurt again.”

“It did last time we tried.”

“That was because you were still very sore.” He wrapped his arm around her, bringing her closer.

“But what if you don’t fit?”

“I will go slowly again.” He stood up. “Come on, we don’t have very many slow nights left.”

“What do you mean?”

“Moon night is coming. You might say that I become an animal then.”

Skyler smiled at him. “You’re an animal now.”

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Adrian locked the door to his room. When he turned to look at Skylar she was slowly taking her clothes off. He followed suit. One by one they stripped down until they were both naked. Skylar slowly backed up towards the bed as Adrian walked towards her. When the back of her legs touched the edge of the bed, slowly she felt herself going backwards, not breaking eye contact.

“God, you’re beautiful,” Adrian said, climbing over her.

Skyler wrapped her arms and legs around Adrian. She pulled him down on her to kiss him deeply. Adrian’s hands roamed over her body as his hunger started to rise rapidly. When his fingers started to play with her pussy he was very surprised to find her

already wet for him.

Very quickly Skyler flipped him over, straddling him. She started kissing his neck and chest, biting his flesh as she went. Slowly she moved her body downward as she kissed him, grazing her soft skin against his.

When she got to his cock, she licked him from balls to the head, bringing forth a moan from Adrian. Then Skyler lapped at the head of his cock with her tongue quickly.

“Enough!” Adrian growled.

Skyler looked up at him as she started to slide up his body again. She was more than ready for him but wanted to do this, all on her terms. She knew what he had meant about moon night. She knew that he would be in total control, so right now she needed to have some control.

Very slowly, making sure to draw the anticipation out, Skyler rubbed the head of his cock along her pussy. When she heard the warning growl again, she stopped her small torture.

Adrian moved a hand down her belly to her mound. He parted her flesh, found her clit, playing with it as she started to lower her body onto his aching cock.

Inch by slow inch Skyler filled her pussy with his hard pulsating cock as his hand played with her clit. She was surprised that she did not feel any pain at all like she thought she would; all she felt was total bliss.

“Oh!” she cried. “Don’t stop!”

“Cum for me,” Adrian demanded as he bucked his hips to push the last inch inside.

Skyler climaxed, grinding her pelvis as she rode him. Adrian removed his hand, placing both hands on her hips. Slowly he moved her hips to show her the rhythm he wanted, and she would need, in order to ride him.

It didn't take her long to get the hang of what he wanted. Skyler placed both her hands on his chest, watching his eyes as she moved her hips in short thrusting motions.

"Yes," Adrian hissed. "God, Skyler! Fuck me hard, please."

Skyler picked up her pace, but she was having a hard time keeping it up as another orgasm was starting to hit her. Adrian bucked his hips up to match her, moving as he tried to get the friction to go harder. The moment Skyler moaned out her release, Adrian flipped her onto her back. He took her hands into his hand, holding them over her head. He made eye contact with her as he started to move at his own pace. With quick deep thrust he moved, watching her expression as he did so.

"Harder," Skyler moaned.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"If I start that, I won't be able to stop."

She wrapped her legs tighter around him. "Harder!" she cried this time.

Adrian let go of her hands to grip the edge of the bed. Her hands went around his back as her heels dug into him. Adrian pulled slowly out of her, leaving only the head of his cock in her pussy.

"You must be sure, Skyler. I don't want to hurt you. I don't think I will be able to stop."

“God, Adrian. Shut up!” She bit him close to his nipple, which was enough to push him over the edge.

Adrian slammed into her hard, bringing another orgasm out of her, but he didn’t stop his movement. With eyes closed he moved his cock in and out of her, with such force that they shook the bed, causing her to dig her nails deeply into his back again.

“Oh fuck!” Adrian cried as his balls started to tighten up. “I’m coming.”

“Adrian!” Skyler cried out as her climax hit her hard.

Roughly Adrian took hold of Skyler by the hair as his cock pounded hard into her. He kissed her hard, then moved his head to her shoulder. His teeth clamped down, leaving his mark on her as his cock erupted.

## Chapter 6

For the next few days, everything in the house seemed somewhat calm. Skylar and Adrian were getting along really good. Jaclyn was still teasing Dedrick, while Sidney was on bed rest until the baby was born. In fact, the only thing that *did* make the house somewhat tense was the upcoming full moon.

Skyler wasn't sure what to expect. Neither one of her brothers, it seemed, wanted to tell her anything. Even Adrian avoided her questions about it. So on the day of the full moon Skylar went on instinct, after all she was a shifter also.

Adrian and Dedrick both did not sleep well the night before, as was the custom for the males. Stefan was calmer since his senses were in tuned to Sidney since they were expecting a baby. Skylar dug in her closet to find an old summer dress since she formed a plan in her head for Adrian and his *heat*. She made sure that he could not find her anyplace in the house. She told Jaclyn to *not* tell him where she was, that it was all part of her plan for tonight.

When night fell and the moon started to rise, Skylar stayed outside on the edge of the woods, waiting for Adrian to come looking for her. She didn't have long to wait.

Adrian followed Skylar's scent out to the backyard. He stood completely naked, without one stitch of clothing on, a massive hard cock, a really tense body, and deep gray eyes with a tinge of red in them. Adrian Laswell was in full *heat* and looking for his

mate.

Skyler took a deep breath, swallowing hard when she saw him. She had second thoughts about what she was going to do, but that all went away when she got hit with the sudden urge to be with him.

“Mine,” Adrian growled.

Skyler unbuttoned the top four buttons to her dress, showing him the top outline of her beasts only. She pulled the dress up just enough, for him to know that she was completely naked under it.

“You had better come and try to take it,” she challenged him.

Snarling, Adrian took off at her, which caused Skyler to turn and run from him. For a full-blooded shifter, the thrill of a chase right before a mating was like a drug to them. A chase along with a hard mating was the one and only time a male would be completely dominating over his mate. It was the only time a female shifter would allow it.

Skyler stopped running suddenly when she heard Adrian howl. He was calling to her. It was giving her blood a rush and her body the endorphins she would need.

“If you want me, you have to come and find me,” she yelled at him from deep in the woods.

The howling stopped abruptly as Skyler strained her ears to listen for Adrian. She heard nothing. Her steps were as light as she could make them as she walked slowly around, trying to catch any scent of Adrian's. When she heard a twig break behind her, she turned around quickly but there was nothing there. Her heart was beating fast, more from the anticipation of the night than from being hunted. When she turned back around,

Skyler screamed. Adrian was standing in front of her, looking as hungry as any wild beast looked.

Skyler took a step back and turned to run. Adrian was quicker as he grabbed her around the waist, bringing her back to his hard body.

“Nice game,” he growled in her ear.

“Thought you might like it!”

Adrian pulled her roughly back to him when she tried to run again. “I like you better on your knees.”

Skyler felt alive and very safe with Adrian, even in his present state. “God, shut up. You talk too much, sometimes.”

Adrian pulled her roughly down to the ground, positioning her on her knees with him behind her. Roughly he yanked, ripping her dress right off of her. Then he bit her on her ass. Since he gave her endorphins he did not have to worry so much about her being ready for him; he could smell her arousal.

With him in full *heat*, since she had brought on a chase, Adrian was more than ready to have her the way he wanted. He took hold of the back of her neck to hold her down, while with his other hand he grabbed hard on her waist. At the same time he used his knees to force her legs apart, penetrating her forcibly, bringing forth a sudden eruption from Skylar.

She started to feel her own inner beast rise. Skylar dug her nails into the ground as soon as the changes started to happen within her, as Adrian fucked her hard. The second she heard him cry out in his own release, Skylar let loose.



Quickly she turned around, flipping him onto his back to straddle him. Her shifter strength came out in full force, giving her the power over him.

“Did you ever wonder why we the females, go to a safe house?” she said with a deep purr to her voice. Adrian tried to move her back under him, but Skyler held onto him tightly by his wrists this time. “Because we want to fuck just as badly as you do!”

Skyler lifted her hips to slam down hard on his waiting cock, fucking him fast. He groaned as he tried several times to touch her, but she kept him pinned.

Skyler leaned down to bite him hard on the chest, causing Adrian to erupt, yet she still did not stop fucking him. Right now it was a mating frenzy between two full-blooded shifters, a fight to see which one would be the dominating beast. So far, Skyler was taking what she wanted.

Her cry of release was such thrill to Adrian that he found suddenly the strength to flip them both so he was on top. Not missing a beat, he took over fucking her hard; hitting her flesh with such force it was almost painful.

When his climax hit it was with a brutal force. Adrian’s grip on her tightened, leaving bruises of his fingers on her, but he still continued to pound in to her. He wanted to hear her scream again, wanted to feel her pussy tighten, tightening so hard on his cock that it took his breath away.

“Oh, oh, oh. Don’t stop!” she begged: “I’m coming.”

Adrian moved as fast and as hard as he could to push her over the edge, but there was something he had to do to her. Something he’d always wanted, but needed to test to see if she would allow him to do it or not.

He moved his hand from the back of her neck bringing both hands to her ass. He parted her flesh as he held onto her, exposing the small ring he desperately wanted.

Skyler knew what he was thinking. “No, Adrian,” she moaned

“Arg!”

Skyler cried out when her orgasm hit, but Adrian was not done with her yet. He stopped suddenly and pulled out. Roughly he grabbed hold of her, picking her up. He walked over to the largest tree, pushing her up against it.

Skyler wrapped her legs and arms around him as he slammed her back onto his cock, thrusting his cock as fast as he could. This time when his hands traveled to her ass she didn't say a word. She had let him know that he was *not* going to be fucking her in ass; if he needed to play there she would let him do that, and that only.

Then four things happened that were like a chain reaction. Adrian pushed one finger deep into her ass, Skyler climaxed hard; Adrian bit her, causing his own orgasm.

It was a good five minutes before Adrian could move. It was then only to push them both away from the tree. He stood in the middle of the woods with Skyler wrapped around him, still buried in her to his balls, teeth still holding onto her neck, and a finger still in her ass. The only thing Adrian could think of was that he finally made love to his mate completely.

*Chapter 7*

Adrian and Skylar spent most of the day sleeping, recouping from the full moon. Everything on Skylar was sore, but she was very happy about it. Adrian was just drained. By the time they got around, it was after five. The rest of the house was just going about in a lazy way. Not too many things were said; in a strange way words were not needed. You could see the happiness just by looking at each one of them.

“About time you got up,” Stefan said to Skylar as he walked into the kitchen.

“I had a rough night.”

Stefan laughed. “I bet you did.”

Skyler pushed him with a smile on her face. “Piss off. How’s Sidney?”

“Grumpy. She wants out of bed. Now she is calling me lovely names.”

“Well, you were the one who got her pregnant.”

Stefan gave Skylar a very cheesy smile. “It was a mutual thing.”

“Hey.” Adrian walked into the kitchen looking as if he hadn’t slept at all.

“Well, morning, sunshine.” Stefan said. “Glad to see you could join the living.”

Adrian gave him the finger as he walked to the fridge, planting a kiss on Skylar’s cheek as he walked by her. He grabbed the juice, drinking from the carton.

“Now, leave some for the others,” Stefan said.

“Why are you so fucking cheery today?” Adrian asked, throwing the carton in the trash.

“No fucking idea. When I figure it that out, I will let you know.”

“I think the celibate life is starting to get to him,” Skyler said with a shit eating grin on her face.

“Yeah, well I am the only one in the whole house who is *not* sleeping the day away.”

Adrian laughed. “That’s because you are the only one in the whole house not getting any.”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah, rub it in,” Stefan said, walking out of the kitchen.

Adrian looked at Skyler, smiling at her. He walked over, wrapping her in his arms. “Thanks for last night.” He kissed her gently.

“What ever did I do?” She asked innocently.

Adrian laughed. “Let’s get out of here and grab a bite to eat.”

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A couple of hours later Skyler and Adrian walked out of a restaurant with full bellies and contented bodies. Skyler could not believe how lucky she was at this very moment. The one guy she has cared about most of her life was not only her mate, but he wanted to be with her. Plus, she'd had the most incredible night of her life.

“Oh shit!” Adrian said. “Damn, the valet parking guy is nowhere to be found.”

“We can walk to the car. Not a big deal.”

“Yeah, you start heading for the car, I’ll go back in to see about the keys.”

Skyler watched Adrian walk back inside as she started walking down the alley towards the car. She was smiling, but she caught the scent of something that took the

smile right off her face. She looked around several times as she was walking; trying to find what was making her so nervous. But she could not find anything that made her feel that way. When it finally did hit her, it was too late.

"Hello, my pet," a rough voice said in her ear, as an arm went around her neck tightly. "My, ain't you a pretty thing."

From behind her, Skylar could hear Adrian walking, but so could the person holding her. He turned them both around so fast it almost knocked Skylar off her feet.

"If it ain't the fucking hound dog himself." He raised his free arm, which had a gun "Smile, pretty boy." He shot the gun, hitting Adrian in the neck with some sort of dart. Skylar watched helplessly as Adrian fell to the ground. "Ok, boys, let's get him loaded," the guy said into a radio which was next to her ear. Then to her he said. "It's play time."

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When Skylar had passed out she didn't know. When she started to wake up, she knew she was in a very cold, dark room with a chain around her neck. Her body felt very weak and unusual. Slowly she stood up on legs that were shaking. She was feeling her way on the wall for the hook to her chain. When she grasped it, Skylar yanked with all her might on it. Nothing happened. Her strength was no more, *and* someone was watching her.

She heard the footsteps walk up quickly to her as she turned to face whoever it was. She was greeted by a backhanded slap. The blow knocked her back to the ground, bringing tears to her eyes.

"That was just so you will remember to not do that again." He squatted down to her and took a hand full of hair roughly. "Where's Jaelyn?"

The man in front of Skylar could be none other than Bobby Fidler. His face had three deep scars slashed across his face, from where Dedrick had stuck him. He looked as if he gotten a hold of some money. His clothes were the best that money could buy. He did not reek, like Dedrick told her he had.

"You're Bobby?" she asked nervously.

Bobby gave her an evil grin, slapping her again. "I did not tell you that you could ask me questions." A clearing of someone's throat brought the slapping to an end.

"We have lots of work to do. Play with her later."

Fidler roughly let go of Skylar's hair and stood up. "I will be back later, pet," He spit on the floor very close to her and proceeded to walk away.

Skyler brought her legs up to her chest, hugging and rocking herself as she watched the things that were going on around her. She watched in silence as Adrian was dragged unconscious into the room. He was chained to the floor like a dog, with his wrists, ankles and neck chained as well.

"Let's see how much he can take," Fidler said, taking a whip off the table.

"Just don't kill him. I need them alive."

"Oh, don't worry so much, boss. You'll get your kid back."

Fidler walked up to Adrian, ripping his shirt off his back. "Bet this will leave a few scars on you."

Skyler closed her eyes as she tried to cover her ears from the sound of Adrian

being whipped like an animal. She never knew how long he was beaten. She was just glad when it was over.

"That is enough for now."

"When do I get to start again?" Fidler asked, placing the whip back on the table.

The other man started to walk towards Skyler. "Later tonight." He knelt down in front of her, taking her chin in a firm grip. "Where's Sidney?"

"She's with her husband." Skyler answered with a scared and shaky voice.

"That animal isn't her husband, girl," he hissed at her.

She shrank back and answered in a timid voice, "He's not?"

"No! All he is a kidnapper and a rapist," he yelled.

Trying to be brave, she responded, "No! He isn't! I know he isn't!" She asked cautiously then, "Who are you?"

The man stood up. "Jareth Martin. Sidney is my daughter, and I want her back!"

Skyler also stood up. "Well, she is with my brother now. He will never give her up."

Jareth Martin lost his cool, hitting Skyler so hard it knocked her down. "He will, or the two of you die."

She watched him walk back over to Adrian, tears falling freely down her face now. She watched helpless as they gave him another shot, then dumped a bucket of water over his back.

"Wakey, wakey," Fidler sang.

Adrian came to very slowly, with the most painful ache in his back. He could

sense Skylar close. He noticed that all his strength and shifter abilities were gone. Without them, he was a sitting duck and would be no help to Skylar at all.

Fidler grabbed Adrian's hair roughly, pulling his head back. "Enough of this shit! Wake up or I'll go back to playing with my new toy." Adrian opened his eyes and glared at him. "That's right. She's my new toy, and I am gonna do whatever I want to her."

"I am going to kill you," Adrian hissed.

Fidler just smiled at him. "Not as long as I keep you pumped up with these drugs."

He let go of Adrian's hair to walk back over to Skylar. He took her by her hair as he pushed her up against the wall. He took her shirt by the collar, ripping it down, half exposing her breasts.

"You sure are a pretty thing," he said as he took his hand to fondle her breast really hard. "Bet you're a tasty piece of ass." He started to kiss her, groping her as he went.

Adrian watched helplessly as he tried with all his might to stand up. In his weakened state he could not move a thing, let alone break the chains.

"Enough Fidler!" Jareth yelled. "We have lots of work to do."

Fidler gave Skylar's ass one last squeeze. "Maybe later."

He walked back over to Adrian, standing in front of him, hitting him with all his might. He continued doing this until Adrian passed out again. He walked to his side, kicking him with as much force as he could, hearing a rib crack.

"I am starting to think you like your work, Fidler," Jareth said.

Fidler spit on Adrian. "Always hated these bastards!" He turned to look at Skylar,



blowing her a kiss. "Later, sweets."

Skyler watched them leave. As she heard the door lock behind them, she let out a breath of relief. She got on her hands and knees, starting to crawl over to Adrian. The collar around her neck stopped her only inches from him.

"Adrian, please wake up." Skyler started to plead. "Please!" She lowered her head to the ground with her arm still stretched out to him, crying.

Two hours went by before Adrian woke up; he was in unbearable pain. He found it was very hard to breathe as he had to take short breaths.

"I swear, when I get my hands on that mother fucker, I'm going to kill him," he groaned out in pain.

Hearing his voice was the most enjoyable thing, Again she tried to touch him but was stopped by the collar.

"Adrian," she cried.

Adrian looked at her, trying to touch her himself, but was stopped suddenly by the excruciating pain in his ribs. "That son-of-a-bitch broke one of my ribs. Now I know I am going to kill him!"

"How are we going to get out of this?"

Adrian smiled at her. "If I heard them right, they will be willing to do a trade, us for Sidney."

"But Stefan won't let her go. Not with the baby being so close to being born."

"Not if hell was to freeze over. If I know your brothers, they will figure something out."

"What's that stuff they keep giving us?" she asked.

"Dedrick told me he had heard that someone had developed some sort of drug that can make us weak. They must have gotten their hands on it."

"But who?" she cried as a fresh batch of tears began to fall.

"He didn't know."

Just then, they heard the door unlock. Skyler moved back to her corner, trying to hide herself as best as she could. Jareth Martin greeted them with a smile on his face.

"You two are in luck. Sidney is coming home. Guess I won't have to kill you both after all."

"You are one crazy mother fucker," Adrian said looking up at him. "You treated her like shit for years. When she gets some kind of happiness, you strip it away."

Jareth walked over to the table, picking up the whip. "She can't be happy with an animal like that."

"Oh, and she can be happy with you?"

Jareth struck Adrian hard with the whip. "I'm a hell of a lot better than that dog!" he yelled. "You need to learn your place, boy." He beat him a few more times, making fresh cuts, but not enough of them to let him pass out. "She belongs to me. I own her. And when she is home with me again, she will remember it." He walked away, leaving them to think about his words.

"That is one crazy son-of-a-bitch." Adrian groaned.

"And if he beats you anymore, it will kill you." Skyler said in her corner.

Adrian gave her his cheerful smile along with a wink. "Naw, I'm starting to feel

myself. Don't think that drug lasts too long on me. How do you feel?"

"Still very weak."

"We will be out of this soon. I got a very strong feeling that Dedrick and Stefan are on their way here."

"How do you know that?"

"Martin is crazy. And like you said, Sidney is too close to having the baby to leave the house. I think they tricked him."

"Let's hope you're right."

"Don't worry cupcake. We'll get out of here."

Adrian lay on the floor, stomach down, in agony. There was not one spot on his body that didn't hurt from all the beatings. He ignored them. His main focus was Skylar and how she was coping with all of this. So far, he had to give her credit; she was really doing pretty damn good! He watched her sleep with her legs drawn up while he kept an ear out for Martin and Fidler.

"What time is it?" Skylar asked with her head down on her knees.

"I thought you were sleeping."

"I can't sleep."

"Well, we both can sleep the day away, once we get out of here."

She looked up at him. Adrian winced when he saw that her face was covered with bruises from the slaps that Fidler gave her.

Skylar smiled at him. "I bet I don't look half as bad as you do."

"Thanks." He laughed, then groaned from the pain.

"Adrian?"

"Yeah?"

"I'm really scared."

He tried his best to give her a smile. "We'll get out of this in no time."

"But what if we don't?"

"Skyler..." Adrian started.

"No! What if Dedrick and Stefan can't get us out of this?"

"Calm down. If they don't make it in time, I'll think something up. My strength is coming back. The drugs didn't last that long."

"If you get us out of this, I'll do anything you want. And I mean anything."

Adrian laughed, which brought on another jab of excruciating pain.

"Watching them beat you like they did made me realize something that I did not know; plus I never want to see them beat you again."

"And what's that?"

"I love you." He watched, speechless, as she cried openly in front of him. "I think I never stopped, even when I saw you with Shelly, my supposedly best friend."

He was about to say something when he heard footsteps running above them, then a few doors slam.

"I think they're here," he said as he tried to get up again.

Hearing a deep animal growl far off gave Skylar small amount of hope that she needed to start fighting back.

"That's Dedrick's growl, and he sounds really pissed," Skylar said.

"Good! When he's angry, he is a lot stronger."

They both looked at each other and back up to the ceiling when gunshots were heard. Suddenly the door opened; Fidler came running down, looking as scared as a baby.

"Well, if it isn't little red riding hood, running from the big bad wolf!" Adrian said with a grin.

"You shut the fuck up!" He pointed a gun at Adrian. "I think it's time to make a rug out of you."

Where Adrian got the strength is unknown. He pulled hard on one of his arms, breaking the chain and grabbing Fidler by the throat, cutting his air off. With a firm grip on his throat, Adrian pulled at the rest of his chains, freeing himself slowly. His body was so badly beaten that a full change was impossible to do. But he did have enough energy to flash him an angry look with extended teeth and really angry gray eyes.

"You should have timed the drug a bit better for me." He gave him a shake. "Who gave it to you?"

"Fuck you," Fidler wheezed out.

Adrian jerked him close, hissing in his face. "I don't think fucking will be in your future."

With a quick motion, Adrian hit him hard, snapping his neck, killing him instantly. Dropping him like a rag doll, Adrian started to walk over to Skylar. Just then, another set of feet could be heard running down the stairs. Adrian assumed that it was Dedrick so he didn't look over his shoulder.

"Adrian, look out!" Skylar cried.

When he looked back, Jareth Martin hit him dead in the chest with the whip.

"If I can't get my girl back, then you will die!" He swung the whip again, hitting him in the back when Adrian rolled over. "No animal will make a fool of me."

With his last amount of strength, Adrian swung his arms out, knocking Jareth to the floor

"I'm so sorry, Skyler," Adrian breathed out just before he passed out again.

Dedrick was the first one to the basement, where he saw Jareth Marten out cold on the floor Adrian was lying in a small pool of his own blood and a crying Skyler was still chained to the wall. Stefan followed, going right over to Skyler as Dedrick looked over Adrian.

"How is he?" Stefan asked, breaking the chain on Skyler's neck.

"Out cold, but other than that I've no idea. What about you, Skyler?" Dedrick asked.

"Don't worry about me, take care of him," she responded as she leaned on Stefan.

Neither of the brothers noticed that Jareth was awake and slowly reaching into his pocket, and they didn't see the gun he pulled out.

"You filthy animal, die!" he hissed.

Stefan turned around to look at the man pointing a gun at him. Dedrick saw the gun also and went for it. He didn't quite reach it fast enough. The gun went off the moment Dedrick hit Jareth's arm and the bullet struck Stefan.

Dedrick grabbed the man by this throat, bringing him close to his canine teeth and red eyes.

"You have caused my family enough pain, old man."

Jareth laughed at him. "We are just getting started. This isn't over by a long shot!"

"It's over now." Dedrick threw the man hard against the wall, killing him instantly. He walked quickly over to Stefan, who was holding his shoulder. "You three are going to be the death of me, if Jaclyn doesn't beat you to it."

"Yeah, but you didn't get hurt, I did. So can we now go home?"

"Can you heal that?"

"Not here. We need to get him home. The doc's there with Sidney," Stefan said standing up, with help from Skylar.

"How is she?" She asked.

"In labor. I wasn't going to come, but she told me to get the fuck away from her and bring you home."

Skyler smiled at the thought of Sidney yelling at him. Suddenly she was in a big hurry to get home.

"You two head up to the car. I'll bring Adrian. We can burn the house later," Dedrick said.

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The drive home was less than an hour but Adrian still hadn't woken up. Skylar was starting to get very worried about him. She kept kissing him on the forehead. When they reached the house, Dedrick had to carry Adrian over his shoulder while Skylar helped Stefan inside. To Skylar, there was nothing better in the world than walking through the doors to her home. She thought better of that, though, when she heard the

screams.

"It's about damn time," Jaclyn yelled at the top of the stairs. "What the hell happened to all of you?"

"It's a long story." Dedrick said as he put Adrian down on his stomach on a couch.

Jaclyn came running down the stairs and stood in front of Dedrick. Without warning she slapped him hard in the face, and then hugged him tightly to her.

"Don't ever do that to me again!" she said.

"Yes ma'am." His arms tightened around her in a hug, and then he let her go. "Where's doc?"

"Upstairs. Sidney is having a very hard time. But it's too late to take her to a hospital."

Another piercing scream shot out, forcing Stefan to stand up to walk towards the stairs.

"Oh, wait just a sec! If Sid sees you like that, she'll kill me. Jaclyn, go to the bathroom and bring me the first aid kit." Dedrick looked at Stefan. "Let me get that bullet out, after that you can heal yourself."

Jaclyn had just walked back in when the doctor came rushing out. "Jaclyn, get in here. I need you!"

She threw the kit at Dedrick, and went running upstairs. Less than five minutes later the group downstairs heard a baby cry. Stefan smiled at Dedrick as he held up a large set of tweezers.

"I've got a baby," he said in shock.



"Congrats!" Dedrick used that brief second of Stefan being in shock to stick him, pulling the bullet out roughly.

"Ah!" Stefan yelled. "That fucking hurt!"

"Funny. I didn't feel a thing," Dedrick said with a smile.

Just then they both got quiet when they heard the baby cry again. Jaclyn came running out of the room with a huge smile on her face.

"She had twins!" she screamed.

"Son-of-a-bitch!" Stefan said in shock, sitting down hard on the floor.

### *Epilogue*

"Who came up with those names again?" Skyler asked.

"Well, that would be Stefan," Sidney said, picking up Breck.

"You poor thing!" Jaclyn said to Drake, picking him up.

"Hey gorgeous," Stefan said as he walked in. "How are you feeling today?"

"Still like shit, how about you?" Jaclyn said with a smile on her face.

"Ah, you're killing me here," Stefan said, planting a light kiss on Jaclyn's cheek and taking the baby from her. "How's my boy?"

"How about take them tonight, so you can get some sleep," Jaclyn said to Sidney as she took Drake from her. "You look really tired."

"Sounds like a plan to me," Sidney responded as she sat in the large lounge chair.

"So, have you guys found anything out yet?" Jaclyn asked Stefan. "Just that there was

someone else involved in all of this. Someone made that drug and gave it to Jareth, to test on us."

"This means there is still someone out there who wants to hurt us really bad," Skyler said taking a seat next to Adrian.

"Hey," Jaclyn said. "Aren't you supposed to be in bed?"

Adrian gave her a smile, wrapping his arm around Skyler.

"Yes, he is," Skyler said, standing back up. "But he won't listen to anyone. Stubborn prick." She walked over to Stefan, taking the baby from him.

"And you love every part of me," Adrian said. "So, what now?"

Dedrick walked into the room. "Unfortunately, we have to wait."

"For what?" Jaclyn asked.

"For whoever made this drug to attack us again! This means we have to be very careful from now on!" He touched the back of Brock's head. "And pray that our kids don't have to fight our battles."

"And if they do?" Sidney asked with a worried expression on her face.

"Then we will prepare them."

