**WOLF SHAPESHIFTER**

**BILLIONAIRE**

**BBW ROMANCE**

**SYNOPSIS**

*“I’m a billionaire, I’ve too much money. More than I want. My choice is to live a simple life.”*

*Grace has never felt as though she fitted in anywhere. She’s a big beautiful 22 years old who suffers from social anxiety.*

*Grace and her boyfriend decide to go on a skiing vacation to Blackcomb Ski Resort, Canada. While skiing way up in the mountain wilderness they are attacked by a pack of vicious wolves.*

*Grace is the sole survivor, rescued by a tall, naturally handsome guy who lives in a cabin in the middle of the beautiful remote wilderness. His name is Bruce.*

*She is instantly drawn to him because he puts her at ease and makes her feel desirable. Grace has never felt desirable.*

*Bruce brings her senses to life in a way that she’s never experienced before.*

*Of course, things are not all that they seem and after spending more time with Bruce he finally introduces Grace to his very close friends…one being a jealous omega wolf shifter. Conflicts ensue, there are important decisions to be made, but Grace’s head is filled with thoughts of lust and pure desire for Bruce. Her heart is consumed by her love for him.*

*Grace’s inhibitions are broken down completely with a little help from Bruce and his pack.*

*Also, Bruce’s land is under threat from another outsider pack. They want Bruce and his wolves to leave. The peaceful location they call home is about to change. They must fight to claim their land.*

*Will Grace’s emotions help her to see past what he truly is and accept him?*

***A steamy BBW alpha wolf shifter romance.***

***Around 23,100 words.***

***KEYWORDS:***

*bad boy romance, new adult, bad boy romance, millionaire alpha male romance, quickie romance, alpha male, contemporary romance, new adult college romance, alpha wolf romance.*

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# PART ONE

# Chapter 1

“Oh come on Grace, honestly by the time you get sorted on your skis summer will be here. You know if you shed a couple of pounds it may help you move quicker, you know I’m right babe,” Corey moaned at Grace.

Grace was struggling with this new and so-called sport. Corey thought he was a professional as he’d been skiing longer than she had, which wasn’t exactly difficult as she’d only been on skis a handful of times. Grace hated the stupid things. She felt akin to a penguin waddling around with them clipped to her ski boots. They had been stuck on the nursery slopes for hours now and Grace knew Corey’s patience levels were running thin, not that they were very high to begin with.

She looked across at him as he chatted and laughed with a group of girls, all around Grace’s age of 22 years, but unlike Grace they were all built like twigs. Grace was a curvaceous girl and suffered from a lot of social anxiety due to it, she’d never felt accepted.

Corey had been her dream boyfriend in the beginning. He was her first proper boyfriend and she’d decided that this vacation was the perfect opportunity for her to lose her virginity to him, they’d fooled around sexually and Grace had let Corey caress her ample breasts without her bra on, which had felt more like a quick grope. He was 6’ to Grace’s 5’6”. His hair was black and cut short and he had dark brown eyes with a toned physique. Corey was 23 years old, sporty and very fit. He could also be very arrogant and sometimes he talked down to Grace, she put up with it as she thought her choices with the guys were slim, and if only I was as slim, she thought to herself.

Corey placed an arm around one of the girls and she giggled. Grace was certain he’d had an affair while they’d been together but she could never prove it. She’d often wondered if she’d agreed to sex with him whether he’d have strayed or not, and maybe this was part of the reason she’d decided to lose her virginity to him on this vacation, just to keep him interested.

“Hooray, eventually she’s ready,” Corey moaned as she made it across to the group of girls.

They all swooned over him and it made Grace feel physically sick to her stomach.

“See you later ladies when we eventually make it off these baby slopes,” he shouted after them as they all skied expertly down the slope.

She caught him watching their small, tight asses ski off into the distance and felt like shoving her ski pole straight in his eye. Grace restrained herself though because for all his faults she wouldn’t hurt him; she had a soft and gentle personality. Corey said he loved her and she tried to believe his words, Grace was a very insecure girl and always fretted about being left on her own. She was a trainee veterinary nurse and adored all animals and nature.

She agreed to this vacation with Corey because she thought they’d be spending time with nature, but all he wanted to do was show off and strut about like a peacock. They were in arguably one of the most beautiful locations in the world, Whistler Blackcomb Ski Resort in Canada but Corey didn’t even seem to notice the wild beauty around him, just the pencil thin beauties he could show off to.

Her self-confidence was lacking enough before she met Corey and to start with, he’d been kind and sincere toward her, but then it changed. He started taunting her about her size and telling her she should be fitter, but Corey was a charmer and always won Grace around and she was certain she loved him. Grace’s flat mate, Maggie was always telling her to get rid of him and that he was bad for her. She insisted that Grace could do so much better, as she was such a pretty girl with her long wavy red hair and stunning dark green eyes.

“We’re leaving the nursery slopes now, I want to ski down the Staircase tree run as that’s more challenging,” snapped Corey.

“But you know I can’t,” Grace replied and was shut-up abruptly by Corey’s waving hand in her face.

“Do you want to stay here by yourself or come with me?” he asked.

“You know I won’t stay here on my own, so how do we get to this tree run?”

He looked at her with such contempt and said, “Well if we walk or ski you’ll never make it babe, so we’ll go on the snowmobile I hired of course.”

She didn’t even know he’d hired a snowmobile, and followed him like a little lost sheep as they walked on their skis toward the parked vehicle. Grace noticed a girl in front of them had tripped over in her skis, she was a bigger girl, much like Grace and she was laughing so much she couldn’t stand up. The guy with her had tears of laughter rolling down his face as the pair tried to get her back up on her feet. Corey walked by and looked the other way, but Grace stopped.

“Bit tricky isn’t it?” she laughed at the couple.

“Tricky but so much fun. It’s okay for my boyfriend here, he can ski,” the girl replied pointing toward the guy trying to help her to her feet.

Grace took her other arm and between them, they got her upright once more.

“Hey thanks,” her boyfriend said smiling at Grace. He had a kind face and was obviously very relaxed with his girlfriend. They were having fun and didn’t care what other people thought. Grace envied the girl as she made her way after Corey.

Corey turned to look back at the couple and scoffed, “I doubt she’ll ever learn to ski.”

Corey was so insensitive at times and this angered Grace, but she wanted to try and enjoy the vacation so she pushed the thought away. Grace knew Corey had his faults and just accepted that part of being in a relationship was accepting your partner’s faults and inadequacies, so she simply kept quiet and followed him to the snowmobile.

It was a lovely looking vehicle and Grace could see the words ‘Arctic Cat’ emblazoned along the side of it. She was looking forward to not walking anymore and assumed Corey knew how to drive it. She followed his lead and leant against the snowmobile to remove her skis, there were clips on the sides of it for their skis to sit in. Grace was so relieved to get them off and clipped them in place.

Grace had ridden motorbikes before and this didn’t look a lot different to her. She held on to the rail behind her, as she’d done on numerous motorbikes before and Corey started it up.

“Shouldn’t we have helmets?” she asked.

“We’re not racing so just be cool Grace babe,” he shouted back to her.

The snowmobile seemed to be traveling along pretty fast to Grace and she held on tighter to the grab rail behind her. Her head was freezing and the cold wind blasted at the soft skin on her face as the snowmobile raced through the forest. Grace’s bobble hat didn’t seem to be doing much to keep her head warm so she buried her head down in her warm scarf.

She noticed how the light was beginning to fade and was a little concerned about where they were heading. The forest seemed to be growing very dense and there was hardly anyone around, it hadn’t occurred to Grace before now about how she was supposed to make it back down without skiing the tree run.

Corey sped up as they weaved through the trees and Grace shut her eyes tightly, she was starting to feel dizzy. Grace’s stomach dropped, and she felt as though she were riding a rollercoaster as the snowmobile dipped down and then rose again over the bumpy snowy terrain. Her pulse was racing and Grace really didn’t feel that safe. She loosened her hands temporarily to reach for a better grip on the rail and suddenly felt the snowmobile give a sharp jerk downwards and then fly unexpectedly upwards again.

She felt a massive thump and the next thing she knew she was being catapulted through the cold air. The snowmobile had struck a large tree root protruding out of the snowy ground, sending it tumbling down a gradual slope. Grace had been thrown clear but Corey was still on the snowmobile as it somersaulted through the snow. She was dazed. She tried to stand but her ankle and leg hurt too much and gave out. She looked down at her leg and couldn’t see any blood so that was a good start.

“Shit, shit and fucking shit,” she shouted into the wilderness. Seconds later, her voice came floating back to her on an echo.

She reached into her jacket pocket and managed to find her phone, she took one glove off and tried to use it but there was absolutely no signal at all. Grace started to panic as she quickly put her glove back on. She couldn’t see the snowmobile or Corey anywhere. Grace scooted back toward a tree and rested her back against it with her legs out in front of her. Amazingly, her hat had stayed on her head so at least she had some warmth from that. The light was disappearing quickly now and Grace didn’t even know if she could survive out here alone, she had no survival skills; she couldn’t make fire or anything.

She heard a sound that made her gasp aloud. A blood-curdling howl; it was a low-pitched lonely howl coming from in front of her, a truly soulful howl.

“What the fuck?” Grace whispered. She shuddered, firstly at the cold and secondly at the howl. The temperature had dropped considerably now and it was almost dark. If she’d heard the sound at any other time Grace would have been impressed, she’d always loved wolves, but right at this moment the sound petrified her. Did wolves attack humans? Was she safe?

As she was contemplating her thoughts a second howl filled the night air, she could tell it was a different wolf as the pitch was remarkably higher than the first howl. This one lasted longer than the first howl. Grace buried her head in her scarf, trying to be as inconspicuous as possible.

As she sat there with her back still against the tree, darkness cloaked the forest and she heard more and more howls followed by barking, yelping and whimpering. God how many wolves were there? Then the cold, still air fell silent, with just one last howl to be heard this one was a pleasant sounding howl, almost peaceful and calm.

Grace had no concept of time, sitting alone in the dark her thoughts turned to Corey’s fate. She hadn’t seen him since the snowmobile crashed; in fact, she hadn’t even heard him so she assumed he was hurt or worse. She started to cry. Tears rolled down her smooth skin. She had no idea how to survive this, no idea how to get help. Grace felt abandoned.

# Chapter 2

“Grace,” a soft whisper said, it was Corey’s voice.

“Corey, Corey I’m over here,” Grace shouted, feeling a shred of hope finally.

The darkness stole all her senses and she had no idea which direction his voice came from, she tried to peer into the darkness but it was hopeless.

“Grace, keep talking to me then, I can’t find you in the dark unless I can hear you,” he shouted, and this time his voice sounded louder.

Grace tried to sit up as tall as she could and raised her head up toward the dark, star scattered sky, “Over here Corey, over here.”

She saw the silhouette of a figure clambering toward her through the deep snow, “Corey, I’m here.”

“Grace, god it’s so cold and so dark. Did you hear the fucking howling?”

As he approached, his footsteps crunched through the icy snow. He made it to Grace and collapsed beside her, she took his arm, he didn’t object. Remarkably, he wasn’t hurt.

“Will they attack us? You know about animals and shit,” he said in a quiet voice as though he were trying to keep the conversation from the wolves.

“I know they’ll work together as a pack, and because I’m injured I’m a sitting target,” Grace said as her tears started to fall again.

A howl broke the air, it was the first low-pitched howl again and now it sounded closer.

Grace felt Corey’s arm tense with fear, and she held it tighter as if trying to reassure him.

“We can’t stay here Grace.”

“We can’t run for it either Corey, I can’t run, and you’ll never outrun one wolf and you certainly won’t outrun a pack of them. You’ll be seen as prey if you run, their predatory nature will kick in and they’ll give chase.”

“I’m fit Grace. I’m sure I could make it. All you’ve got to do is distract them for me babe and while they’re interested in you I’ll make a run for it.”

“So I’m the fucking bait,” shouted Grace, annoyed that Corey would even consider such a plan.

Corey looked at her and she could just make his face out in the darkness, his voice was filled with false sincerity as he said, “Grace babe, you can’t run. I can go for help. I can run fast, you know I can babe.” It was true he could run fast, but why the hell should she be the fucking bait.

“Corey, they’ll kill me. I’m injured and weak and I stink of fear. Wolves sense fear and weakness, that’s why they pick off the small, weak or sick animals first when they hunt,” Grace could actually put some of her vast knowledge of the animal kingdom to some use at last, and she had to admit it felt good to contribute some valuable information to a conversation. Especially one with Corey.

The howling was growing closer. Grace’s heart was racing; she was petrified of dying in this lonely wilderness. The barking and yelping started again now, Grace thought she could select at least 6-7 different sounding howls and vocalization but she couldn’t be certain. The sounds echoed around the trees anyway so maybe there were fewer wolves than she thought. She knew they had to try something.

“Corey how about getting up the tree? They can’t climb, they’ll wait for us at the bottom of the tree, but we can wait it out.”

“Yeah, but we still have to get out of here Grace and you can’t climb any better than you can run babe.”

Grace knew he was right, “Fine but how are you going to see to outrun them you can’t see in the pitch black and you’re running through deep snow. Their senses are much keener than yours.”

Corey stood up and stretched his legs as the howls became louder. He said goodbye to Grace and despite her cries of protest he started to run, he was swallowed up quickly by the darkness and she lost track of him. Grace sat with her back against the tree and waited in silence. Her leg and ankle had grown numb with the cold so at least she felt no pain.

She gave a startled jump as a howl came from the left of her, it was very close, about 12’ away that’s all. It was the low short howl, which was followed by the higher pitched longer lasting howl, and then all the whimpering, finishing with the nicer sounding howl piercing the night air.

She knew they were closer now. Grace closed her eyes with the thought that if she couldn’t see them maybe it wouldn’t be quite as bad. She was breathing fast and could see her vapor drifting out into the night air.

Grace heard a deep growl in front of her and as she looked, she could see what looked like at least 4-5 wolves stealthily approaching her, cutting through the darkness on silent paws. Grace knew some wolves had webbed feet and could travel over snow with speed and silence. They suddenly stopped and stared at Grace and she looked down at the ground, as she didn’t want to provoke them. The silent air was filled with another sound, not a wolf howling but a high-pitched screaming sound, Grace worked out what the noise was it was Corey screaming for his life.

As the wolves heard the screaming they started to move toward Grace again, and then her world turned black as she fainted.

Grace woke up feeling warm and dry, her last memory was sitting alone in the snowy wilderness and then she remembered the wolves and Corey’s screams. She sat bolt upright and rubbed her eyes, Grace was confused. Somehow she’d ended up on a couch wrapped in a warm blanket, there was a fire blazing in front of her. She glanced around her surroundings trying to make sense of where she was when she noticed a pair of eyes staring at her; she let out a quiet scream. The eyes came closer to the couch followed by a fluffy body with a massive pair of ears, it was a snow hare.

“You’re awake, thank god,” a male voice sighed, Grace looked around to find the source of the voice and her eyes landed on a guy walking toward her. He was around 6’2” with brown longish hair and Grace guessed he was about 31. Even though it was freezing outside, he was dressed only in a t-shirt and jeans. Grace could see he had an athletic build and as he moved closer, she could see he was also very handsome in a rugged, man of the wilderness type of way.

“Where am I?” Grace asked as the guy knelt on the floor next to the snow hare and was joined by other creatures from the forest.

“You’re in my home, I’m Bruce and these are my friends,” his voice was silky smooth and Grace warmed to him immediately.

“What happened, did you save me from the wolves?” she was totally perplexed but didn’t feel at all concerned about being alone with a total stranger.

“Yes, you could say that,” as he spoke, he smiled shyly at Grace and looked straight at her. His eyes were a warm hazel color.

“How? Why didn’t they hurt you?”

He shifted awkwardly and sat down now rather than kneeling, “Wolves are actually more afraid of people then you think miss, what’s your name by the way?”

“Grace, and they looked as though they meant business to me.”

“You were injured, an easy target. They may have pushed their luck with you.”

Grace remembered her leg and lifted the blanket back. Her leg was neatly bandaged and she could only see this, as she had no jeans on.

“I had to remove your jeans so I could see if your leg was badly hurt. There appear to be no wounds just swelling and bruising, the bandage is simply for support.”

Grace suddenly felt very naked and pulled the blanket back over her legs. Her anxiety was starting to kick in now and she felt awkward, so started to make small talk.

She looked at Bruce and at all the animals sitting beside him on the floor, “You’ve a lovely home and some cute friends by the look of it.”

He smiled up at her, “I help the injured animals the same way as I helped you. You’re the most beautiful creature I’ve helped from the forest, and you don’t have to feel nervous around me.”

Grace blushed. Bruce was so striking and charming, she felt like she was in a dream. Here she was surrounded by animals in a lovely rustic looking log cabin with a particularly handsome guy.

“Did you find a guy nearby when you helped me?”

Bruce looked at her, “No, I’m sorry I didn’t. If you were with someone there was no sign of them anywhere.”

“I heard screaming so I don’t think he made it,” Grace said as the tears started to roll down her soft cheeks. Bruce handed her a tissue.

“Don’t cry Grace, you’re safe and you’re welcome to stay with me until your leg heals and the worst of the snow clears. I will look after you,” as he spoke the last words, he touched her hand lightly making Grace jump slightly.“I didn’t mean to startle you.” Grace looked at him through tear-filled eyes and whispered, “I’m just jumpy at the moment, are you sure you don’t mind if I stay? We’re strangers.”

“Yes I’m sure, I feel I can trust you and I always go on the instincts of my animals and they like you,” he giggled as the snow hare reached up and started to nuzzle Grace’s hand as it sat beside the couch.

# Chapter 3

Even though Grace had been through a terrible ordeal, she felt relaxed in Bruce’s company. She would normally crumble in a guy’s company and especially one like Bruce. But there was something so appealing about him. Grace had never felt this drawn to a guy before, it was as though he’d cast a spell over her and bewitched her in some way.

She was aware of him staring at her with his warm hazel eyes and glanced down focusing her attention on the snow hare. It really was a beautiful animal, “What happened to him?”

Bruce smiled, “He was picked up by a bald eagle, it dropped him and never returned for him. He had some bad injuries from its talons but I fixed him up.”

Grace stroked the hare as it cuddled into her warm hand. She noticed an arctic fox beside Bruce and various other small creatures.

“I’m a trainee veterinary nurse and love all animals, this is like heaven to me,” she smiled at him and wondered why she was sharing her life with this handsome stranger so easily.

“That explains why I like you then,” he smiled back moving closer toward Grace.

The snow hare had now managed to hop up on to the couch with Grace and she winced as it touched her leg, “Hey you, come on hop off. Let me check your bandage,” said Bruce.

He leant across her from the floor and gently pulled back the blanket. Her bandage was nicely in place and as he touched her leg to check it, she felt her skin tingle with excitement.

“It looks good to me, as do you. Oh god, I apologize I shouldn’t have said that.”

“Why? It was a lovely thing to say. Nobody has ever spoken to me like that before Bruce,” it was the truth, Corey had never said anything about her looks, only negative things generally followed up with a charming comment to worm his way out of an argument.

Bruce left his hand gently resting on her leg and turned to face her. He leant across and gently brushed a stray strand of her wavy red hair from her face placing it behind her ear.

“I must look a mess,” she whispered as she stared deep into his eyes.

“Not at all, you look quite beautiful. I don’t exactly have a lot of female company up here Grace, so I’m a bit out of touch with how to treat a lady.”

Grace blushed shyly, “Oh, believe me you’re doing just fine.”

He stood up slightly and perched on the edge of the couch being very careful not to hurt her leg in the process. Grace’s breathing was shallow and fast, her pulse was racing. She’d been kissed before but only by Corey and she wouldn’t exactly call them passionate kisses.

Bruce moved toward her and placed a hand gently under her chin, lifting her face toward him, he bent down slowly and his soft pink lips touched hers. His lips were light and feathery. He placed a hand at the back of her head and she placed her arms around his neck, he felt her touch and his tongue started to probe at her beautifully swollen lips.

She allowed his moist tongue to enter her warm mouth and he groaned quietly as her tongue darted into his wet mouth. Bruce plunged his tongue deeper into her mouth and now Grace groaned, she’d never been kissed like this before. Every nerve in her body seemed to spark and ignite; every part of her very being craved him. He pulled her closer to him his tongue searching every inch of her moist mouth; she plunged her tongue deeper into his mouth and pulled him closer to her wanting to taste him.

“God, you’re beautiful,” he whispered huskily in her ear as he held her close after their kiss.

She was left shaken to her core by his kiss, how could someone she barely knew have this effect on her? He pulled away and looked deep into her dark green eyes. His eyes were filled with concern.

“Are you okay? I’ve never felt like this before about anyone Grace, we’ve only just met but I’m so attracted to you.”

She was so flattered by his words. All Grace had ever known was Corey. She’d never been held tenderly or looked at in the way Bruce was looking at her; he made her feel like she was the only person in the world. Grace knew she was falling for him and hoped that he felt the same, if the way he looked at her was any indication of his feelings then she was certain he was.

Suddenly the little arctic fox let out a short and sharp bark, Grace jumped and Bruce stood up going to the window of the cabin. He pulled the curtain back and peered outside.

“We’ve got company Grace, cover your leg up,” he said, and she loved his protective tone. She pulled the blanket back over her legs and sat up straight. Who the hell would be visiting Bruce up here? He was in the middle of nowhere. He went to the door and she heard muffled voices then the door to the room opened. The arctic fox and all the other animals scarpered to the back of the room as two guys entered followed up by a girl.

“Hello pretty lady,” one of the guys drawled at her as he walked toward the couch. He was in his early thirties and about 6’ with black curly hair. Grace didn’t speak, she simply smiled.

The second guy was shorter, 5’10” slightly stocky, with blonde longish hair; he was about the same age as the first guy. He didn’t speak to Grace.

The girl sort of shuffled into the room with her head down. Grace could make out that she had ginger colored hair tied back in a ponytail and was around 5’4” she shifted her glance briefly to look Grace’s way. Bruce had told her he didn’t have a lot of female company, so who was this girl?

She got the impression she was being checked out by the three of them and it was reminiscent of the wolves checking her out in the forest. They almost looked like prowling wolves. Grace felt very uncomfortable until Bruce came back into the room. She noticed the animals started to creep back once he was there.

“Grace this is James, Daniel and Skylar. This is Grace,” Bruce said as he perched on the edge of the couch. Grace instantly felt safer with him beside her and she relaxed a little.

“So Bruce said you ran into some trouble Grace,” James, who was the first to enter the room, said.

“Yes, our snowmobile crashed and there were some wolves, I fainted and woke up here,” Grace answered feeling very intimidated by the three people standing in front of her.

“Lucky for you then that Bruce came along, we all know what wolves are capable of, don’t we Bruce?” now it was Daniel who was speaking in a very condescending manner, Grace didn’t like him at all.

Skylar giggled and glanced over at Grace, “Yeah we sure do, you were lucky to make it out with your life.”

“Enough, Grace’s been through a lot. She doesn’t need you lot reminding her of her ordeal,” snapped Bruce, as he stood up straight, facing them. When he spoke the others dropped their eyes toward the ground, and almost seemed to cower away from him, they didn’t make eye contact with him at all.

Grace whispered, “I’m okay Bruce, I know how fortunate I was. Your friends are only echoing my own thoughts,” he turned to look at her and smiled with warmth showing in his hazel eyes. He sat down again on the edge of the couch and touched her arm gently with his hand. Grace heard Skylar take a sharp breath of air into her lungs, so sharp she ended up spluttering.

“Are you okay?” said Grace.

Skylar glared at her as though she’d asked her something sinister, “What’s it to you, how I am?”

“Skylar, kitchen right now,” Bruce ordered. Grace was taken aback by his abrupt tone; he was speaking to Skylar as though she were a child. In spite of his brusque manner, Skylar obliged and shuffled into the kitchen with James and Daniel following her.

Bruce turned to face Grace and squeezed her arm tenderly while standing up, “I won’t be a minute, excuse my friends they can be rude.”

“Why did Skylar gasp when you touched my arm? Are you two an item, is that the issue here?”

Bruce sat down again, and looking into her green eyes as he whispered, “God no, my sweet Grace. Her issue is she’s just ignorant at times, but I don’t like them being here right now. I will go and speak to them, you rest,” he touched her face lightly, and with that he was gone.

Grace could hear raised voices drifting in from the kitchen, she couldn’t catch what was being said but she could tell by the pitch of their voices that the exchange of words was heated. The main voice she could pick out belonged to Bruce. She felt guilty. This was all her fault, if she hadn’t been in danger he wouldn’t have rescued her and then been dragged into her predicament, and none of this would be happening now.

The kitchen door flew open and Daniel stomped by the couch and straight out the front door, he didn’t utter a word to Grace. Skylar was next; she turned and glanced toward Grace with pure resentment in her eyes. Grace was conscious of how pretty Skylar was even though her face was twisted with bitterness when she scowled at Grace.

Skylar had a small, pixie-like face and her eyes were a stunning green, not like Grace’s dark green but the lightest shade of green Grace had ever seen. Skylar flounced out of the front door behind Daniel.

James came out of the kitchen in a more dignified fashion than his predecessors did. He sauntered out with Bruce following close behind.

“Well goodbye Grace. It was a pleasure meeting you,” he said in a caustic and scathing way.

Grace kept quiet. She just nodded at him. James put the hood up on his jacket and went out into the cold night’s air.

# Chapter 4

Bruce didn’t have much to say after the mysterious trio had left his home, he seemed unsettled by their visit.

“I’m sorry Bruce. I feel I made things awkward for you and your friends,” Grace said quietly to him. He was sat in the chair opposite the couch now and she wondered why he hadn’t sat back down on the couch next to her.

He looked across at her with a pensive expression on his face, “Don’t be sorry Grace please. It was my choice to bring you into my home, and I’m glad I did. My friends don’t take kindly to strangers; we don’t see many folk up here. They tend to be protective of the people they know and skeptical of those they don’t.”

She smiled at him, “I understand Bruce, truly I do. They’re looking out for you and making sure you’re okay, I respect that. They just seemed to despise me instantly without allowing time to get to know me, they judged me very harshly.”

Bruce sighed and stood up. He walked toward the couch and reached behind her back, he fluffed the cushion up for her before sitting down on the edge of the couch again. Now Grace was happy he was back where she wanted him to be.

She started to fidget and wriggle on the couch, “Can I use your bathroom? I didn’t like to ask when your friends were here.”

“Of course. Here let me help you up.”

He put his arms underneath her and lifted her off the couch with ease. Grace had never been lifted up before, she just assumed she’d be too heavy to lift, but Bruce made it look like child’s play. He placed one hand around her back and the other under her bare legs, momentarily Grace had forgotten about the no jeans part of her attire.

His touch on her naked legs made her heart flutter. She was wearing a long t-shirt, a pair of socks and her panties and bra and that was it, but even in her current state of undress, Grace didn’t feel embarrassed or anxious at all. Bruce seemed to have the ability to banish her anxiety; he calmed her and made her feel safe. Grace felt as though no harm would come to her while he was around.

He looked down at her as he held her in his arms and leant toward her, she raised her head and their lips met in a hungry passionate kiss. He slid his tongue between her soft trembling lips and plunged it into her wet mouth, her tongue sought out his moist mouth and darted in and out searching every inch of it.

“I’m going to have put you on the ground Grace,” he whispered breathlessly.

He placed her gently on the ground in front of him and she struggled to stand, he caught her as she collapsed against him. She could feel a bulge in his jeans against the thin material of her t-shirt as he held her close and Grace felt her lace panties growing wet with her arousal for him.

“The bathroom’s this way,” he giggled as he kept an arm around her waist and helped her walk.

Grace was so grateful for his help. One because of her leg and two because without his help she’d never have made it as both legs had turned to jelly with Bruce’s kiss. He helped her into the bathroom and closed the door telling her not to lock it in case she needed him. Once again, she was touched by his concern.

Grace’s mind was racing, as she sat alone in the bathroom. She hardly knew Bruce, but she was so attracted to him and every part of her craved him. She’d never felt this turned on by anyone. It was as though all the lust and passion in her soul had waited for him, her destiny was to meet him.

He was waiting outside the bathroom door as she hobbled out, “Listen, would you rather go in the bedroom?”

Grace instantly felt agitated, it was true that he calmed her but it bothered her that he seemed so sexually experienced and she was still an innocent virgin.

“Okay it would save moving again later,” she said trying not to let her nervousness show.

He helped her into his bedroom; it was a simple but nice room. Bruce made sure she was sitting comfortably on the edge of the bed, kneeling down in front of her and touching her ankles gently so he could move her legs on to the bed. Grace gasped at his touch, he started to kiss her legs lightly and she wriggled on the bed as she felt her pussy starting to throb for his touch. His kisses moved to her soft thighs, but she stopped him by pulling his head up toward her. Grace had never felt like this, she’d never been touched in this way, she was anxious, scared she might do something wrong, she kissed Bruce almost as an apology.

He held her close after their kiss and whispered in her ear, “It’s okay, we have all the time in the world, I understand.”

“I’ve never done this before,” she blushed and looked at the ground.

He lifted her chin gently looking into her eyes, “I know, I can sense your apprehension and your anxiety Grace. I’ll be gentle with you when the time’s right. I was just trying to help you swing your legs on the bed and I got carried away.”

Grace was grateful Bruce hadn’t rushed her. Corey had been nagging her for months to have sex, he always said it was the right thing to do, the natural next step to take. Grace wasn’t ready; well she didn’t think she was until now, until Bruce.

He pulled the duvet back and helped her get into the big double bed, “We’ve got some friends, do you mind?”

Grace giggled as Bruce lifted the snow hare on to the bed and the arctic fox jumped up to join them.

“No I don’t mind they’re looking for warmth,” she laughed, Grace had never been this happy. Yes, she’d been to hell and back but now she’d landed in heaven. Bruce perched next to her on the bed.

“I feel there’s something you should know about me Grace. I want to tell you that I have money.”

Grace wasn’t particularly surprised as the cabin was obviously worth money, but she was surprised by the words he spoke next, “I’m a billionaire, I’ve too much money. More than I want. My choice is to live a simple life. I moved to Canada from one of my homes in America for the peace and remoteness.”

“I thought I detected more of an American accent. I don’t care about your money Bruce. I care about you.”

Grace was being truthful all she wanted was him.

“So why did you start helping the animals?” she asked craving more information about the handsome man she was falling for.

“I found a couple of injured ones and simply wanted to help them,” Grace felt he was holding something back from her but she left it.

He held her close that night and she nuzzled against his broad, muscled chest listening to his shallow breathing as he slept. Grace knew this slice of heaven would have to end, she had to return home. Perhaps Bruce would leave with her. She could only hope.

The days turned into weeks and slowly Grace’s leg grew stronger, she wondered if anyone at home missed her or Corey. She couldn’t contact anyone, there was no signal and Bruce had no phone or radio. Grace did think this was strange living in such a remote area, but she just assumed he felt he could look after himself. She didn’t want to leave him or the cabin as it had been her home for weeks now. She’d shared his bed but only to sleep in with the odd cuddle and kiss, he’d respected her wishes fully.

The snow hare and the arctic fox had since been released back into the snowy forest; Bruce shed a tear when they left, making Grace cherish him even more.

“Will we see each other again Bruce?” she asked, as he prepared his truck ready to take her to the airport. She only had a short flight home; he’d bought her ticket and lent her some cash much to her disapproval she liked to pay her own way. He insisted she could pay him back one day.

“Destiny will determine if we meet again sweet Grace, but for now you should go back home.”

“I can’t contact you when I leave, I won’t find you again,” Grace was crying now.

Bruce held her close and said, “I will find you sweet Grace. I will know when you are here.”

Grace didn’t believe him, “How can you say that? You won’t know, and if I come up here again the wolves may get lucky next time and attack me.”

Bruce looked at her with his warm hazel eyes and said, “They will not harm you, trust me Grace they will never harm you.”

Grace wasn’t convinced she’d ever see him again but she was convinced that he’d always protect her and keep her safe when they were together.

They drove the short distance to the airport in silence and he looked deep into her eyes as they parted company and gave her a long lingering kiss. She kissed him back deeply, wanting him so badly and now regretting the fact that they hadn’t had sex.

Grace knew she wanted Bruce to be her first lover, she knew he’d be the one to enter her tight pussy for the first time and take her to a world of ecstasy. She also knew that she’d fallen in love with him. Her revelation surprised her, normally she was so guarded when it came to her emotions, but with him, he stripped her guard down to reveal her inner heart and soul.

“We will see each other again sweet Grace, believe in your destiny,” Bruce said with such conviction that Grace almost had faith in what he was saying. He smiled down at her and she truly wanted to believe his words, but as she made her way into the airport alone she had her doubts.

Grace handed her boarding pass over and was shown to her seat on the airplane.

She made herself comfortable in her window seat and was just feeling more relaxed when someone sat in the seat next to her, “Hello pretty lady. I wanted to make sure you made it home safely without being at risk from wolves,” Grace turned to see James looking at her with a cynical smile on his face….

# PART TWO

# Chapter 5

Grace walked out of Vancouver International airport quickly without hesitating to glance behind her, she didn’t know where James had gone after they disembarked their plane.

He hadn’t spoken again to Grace after his initial few menacing words of, “Hello pretty lady. I wanted to make sure you made it home safely without being at risk from wolves.” He’d fallen silent throughout the rest of the short flight home, but she could feel him staring at her in a menacing way. Grace didn’t know what to think.

Why had he really followed her? Was Bruce aware of James’ behavior?

God, the wilderness folk were a strange lot, Grace thought to herself and then remembered Bruce with fondness. The way he touched her, his gentle manner with the snow hare and arctic fox. He wasn’t as weird as his friends were, and he’d seemed particularly put out the day the trio had called at his remote cabin unexpectedly.

She missed Bruce already, Grace had grown used to his relaxed company and at last she could be herself in a man’s presence and not pretend to be anything she wasn’t. She longed to be held tenderly by his strong arms once more, to fall asleep with her head resting lovingly against the hard, warm muscles of his chest.

Grace came back down to earth with an abrupt bump as she made it out of the airport and tried to catch a cab home, it was chaos, with tourists everywhere. She’d give anything to be back in Bruce’s remote cabin now.

She was looking forward to seeing Maggie though she’d missed her flat mate, and of course, Maggie knew nothing about Grace’s vacation, as she couldn’t contact her, so she was in for a shock. Their flat wasn’t far from the airport, and she was soon back in their cozy home. The first thing she saw staring at her from the little table by the front door was a photo of her and Corey, Grace took one look and burst into tears she collapsed in a sobbing heap by the table.

For all his faults Corey didn’t deserve to be attacked by wolves, he should have been on the flight home with her, but if he had been then everything would have gone to plan and she would never have met Bruce. Grace didn’t really believe in the whole fate and destiny thing but it almost felt as though something had pushed her and Bruce together.

Grace was still sat in a heap on the floor when the front door started to open, “Ly, you’re home, what’s happened?”

Grace looked up at Maggie and started to splutter, “Na…Nath…wolves,” was all she managed before she couldn’t talk anymore due to her sobbing.

“Deep breaths, come on let’s get you up first and on to a comfortable seat. I’ve been so worried I expected you home ages ago, they were going to start searching for you this week girl,” Maggie said as she put an arm around Grace. Between them, they managed to get her to her feet and into the flat’s small lounge where Maggie deposited her friend on the couch and went to make a hot drink.

Minutes later Maggie handed Grace a steaming mug of coffee and sat down beside her, “Okay tell me everything, what happened to you?”

Grace composed herself taking a long sip of coffee and said, “We had a snowmobile accident up in the mountains.”

“Wait a minute, what were you doing in the mountains? I thought you guys were sticking to the actual ski resort.”

“We were until Corey got one of his idiotic ideas. He wanted to ski down the Staircase tree run Maggie, he hired a snowmobile and everything,” Grace was pleased she could talk about all of this with Maggie as she needed to tell someone, to her it all seemed like a dream now, so this conversation made it real.

“Typical of Corey, what happened?”

“He went too fast and we hit a stupid fucking tree root Mags, the snowmobile went out of control. I was thrown clear but hurt and Corey rolled with the snowmobile, I sat alone and scared. Corey came out of the darkness but so did the wolves Mags.

“Shit, Grace you must have been terrified,” Maggie said as she put a comforting arm around her friend.

“It was the most frightening time of my life Mags, Corey tried to make a run for it.”

“He left you alone and tried to outrun wolves?”

“I told him he was a fool, but we had no signal and no way of getting help.”

Grace’s tears started to fall once again as she relived her ordeal.

“So where’s Corey?”

“The fucking wolves got him Mags, I heard him screaming.”

“Poor bastard Grace. How come they didn’t get you?”

“I fainted and woke up in a cabin with a handsome stranger,” now that really did sound like a line from a fairytale to Grace.

“No shit, really? So that’s where you’ve been?”

“Pretty much yes. Bruce looked after me.”

“Bruce, that’s his name?”

“Mags, stop bloody interrupting will you else I’ll never finish,” Grace joked with her friend and felt so much better now she’d made it through the ‘Corey’s demise’ chapter of her story.

Maggie’s eyes were wide with amazement, “Oh shit, I’ve just thought we’re going to have to inform Corey’s folks.”

Grace hadn’t thought about that small detail, “Yes, yes I guess we are Mags. I only heard him scream I never saw him actually die.”

“Grace the wolves wouldn’t have given up on the chance of a meal, you know that.”

Her friend was right, she knew Corey’s fate. Would the authorities search for his body to prove it though she wondered.

“We need no notify the police Grace, as at the moment they think they’re starting a search for you both this week. I’ll contact them soon,” Maggie said quietly. Then she returned the conversation to the most interesting part for her, “So this Bruce, what happened?”

“Cold, Mags, cold. I’ve just told you that Corey has probably been killed by wolves and you want to talk about Bruce!”

“Oh come on Ly, what happened to Corey was fucking awful but he’s gone there’s nothing we can do about that now. So yes, I want to hear all about this Bruce, the guy who looked after my friend.”

Grace smiled and her face became animated as she said, “He lives on his own, and helps the injured animals. He’s kind, gentle, sweet and loving and so, so handsome.”

“Jeez he sounds perfect, why did you leave him behind?”

Grace thought about Maggie’s question, “He won’t leave his home and I had to come back Mags. What about the vet surgery? Have they called?”

“Your job’s safe don’t worry. Just call them and let them know you’re home.”

Maggie had been a good friend to Grace, she’d kept her life going for her while she’d been away, she’d worried for her and even notified the authorities.

“Are you going back then to Bruce?”

There it was the ultimate million-dollar question.

“You know what Mags, yes I am as soon as I can. Life’s too short; he made me feel special, unique. I’d be stupid to ignore that,” her friend agreed, and later that night while she was lying in bed wide awake Grace knew she’d made the right decision.

# Chapter 6

Once Grace had made the decision to return to Bruce her days went by in a blur. She contacted the veterinary surgery who gave her as much ‘compassionate leave’ as she required due to her ordeal with Corey.

She’d decided this time to go by coach rather than fly to the Blackcomb Ski Resort in Whistler, with no idea in her head of what she was actually going to do when she arrived there. What was she supposed to do? Just hope that Bruce sensed she was there, yeah right, of course, Grace felt foolish.

Was she being completely irrational? She was returning on no more than a whim and an impulse to see Bruce again. She had no way of contacting him, but she just felt deep in her heart this was the right thing to do, and after all, he’d said, “I will find you sweet Grace. I will know when you are here.”

Grace almost wanted to test his theory, to see if he’d really know when she was there and if he’d be able to find her. She’d bought an open-ended ticket, as she didn’t know how long she’d be staying. Grace didn’t know how to find Bruce’s place in the snowy wilderness, so if he didn’t find her there was no point in her staying at the resort, as she couldn’t even ski.

Her mind wandered to James.

She hadn’t seen or heard from him since he flew home to Vancouver with her, so she assumed he’d gone back. Was he reporting that she’d made it home to Bruce? Did Bruce even care now that she’d left his wilderness life?

Grace’s journey out of Vancouver was all set for the next morning so she finished packing and then treated herself to a long soak in a hot bubble bath and an early night. Her night was filled with dreams about Bruce, which were much better than the nightmares about wolves that she’d experienced when she was first back home. Many nights she’d woken up covered in sweat, with Maggie asking if she was okay.

The next morning Grace was up early, Maggie was seeing her off at the coach station.

“So I can’t contact you at all then?” Maggie asked her friend as they ate breakfast.

“You can reach me at the actual resort Mags, but not if I find Bruce, and I’m not sure I will, but if I do then there’s no service at his cabin,” she noticed her friend looked worried. “Hey, I’ll keep in touch as much as I can, but don’t worry I’m not going to wander off alone, I promise.”

Maggie looked at her friend, “Make sure you don’t.”

“Yes mom!” Grace laughed.

They finished their breakfast and Maggie drove Grace to the coach station, it didn’t seem like five-minutes ago that Grace came home. It was a quick turnaround but she knew it was right. Maggie hugged her friend goodbye and Grace made her way to board her coach.

The coach was quiet, which surprised Grace as it was still the height of the skiing season. She chatted to the ticket girl as she came around, “Excuse me, why’s it so quiet? Is this normal? Last time I flew out the plane was busy. Are the coaches just quieter than the planes?”

The girl looked at Grace with a very agitated expression on her pretty face, “I probably shouldn’t tell you this miss as you’re traveling out there, but there have been recent reports of wolf sightings close to the Blackcomb Ski Resort. There was even a fatal attack on a young guy a little while back.”

Grace knew she was referring to Corey, but decided not to go into it with her. She just said thank you and the girl went about her job.

Now Grace’s mind was racing. Was it the same pack of wolves she’d seen? The ones that attacked Corey. Bruce had promised her that they wouldn’t harm her, but how in all honesty could he know that. She hoped she’d made the right decision in returning, she’d come so close to being seriously hurt by wolves on her last visit. Talk about jumping straight back into the lion’s den or the wolf pack in this case!

The duration of the journey went by with no major issues, except for a man who was feeling sick. Grace felt sympathy for the man. The start of his vacation was the coach trip and for most of it, he was busy throwing up into a bag.

The coach took them straight to the Blackcomb Ski Resort and Grace checked into her hotel and started to make her way to her room. She went up in the hotel’s lift, Grace had never felt comfortable in lifts, but being a bigger girl, the stairs were always hard work for Grace. She should have taken them really for exercise purposes but with her bag to carry, the lift was the easy and lazy option.

As she arrived at her floor the lift doors slid open and Grace walked to her room, she knew the hotel fairly well, as it was the same one her and Corey had stayed in. She chose it again as it was reasonably priced with good food and comfortable modern rooms. It also offered panoramic views of the snow covered mountains and forests.

Grace opened her door with the card key and pulled her wheeled suitcase through the doorway behind her. She was traveling light for Grace, but her suitcase still weighed an absolute ton. She sighed as she flopped down on the soft bed. It felt very strange to Grace, back in the same hotel, back in the same ski resort.

She wasn’t even sure when she’d visited with Corey if it was the right thing to do as she couldn’t ski very well, but now her doubts were even worse. She wasn’t used to traveling alone, and sitting in her single hotel room on her own made her suddenly feel very vulnerable and lonely.

She decided to unpack her suitcase to take her mind off feeling alone, so she knelt down on the floor beside it as there was no way she was going to lift it up on to the bed!

Grace hung the relevant clothes up in the roomy, made for one person, closet. She then folded all the other items and put them neatly away in the drawers. She kept her blue jeans and cream and red-checkered shirt on for dinner; she looked in the mirror and nearly fainted at her reflection. Her hair was a mess.

“Right, better fix that then,” Grace chuckled to herself as she sorted through her shoulder bag for a hair clip. She found her favorite banana style clip and quickly put her long wavy red hair up out of the way in a high ponytail and secured it in place with the black clip. She rummaged around for her make-up bag and just put some light mascara and lipstick on, Grace wasn’t a massive fan of make-up and wore just enough to highlight her naturally pretty face.

After one final look in the mirror, Grace decided she would pass as a human and made her way out of her room to go down for dinner. She looked along the hotel corridor as she left her room and caught a glimpse of a familiar figure. Shuffling around the corner and heading for the stairs was Skylar. Grace would have recognized her anywhere. She was wearing her long ginger hair in a neat plait and she was shuffling along with her head down as she’d done when Grace saw her before.

“Skylar, Skylar it’s me Grace,” she called out as she raced to the corner, but Skylar had already vanished and she just saw the stair door closing behind her. Grace hurried to the lift and was hoping to catch Skylar on her way out of the hotel. It seemed strange that she should be here on the day Grace arrived, coincidence maybe, but strange. The lift arrived at the ground floor and Grace got out, she rushed to the hotel’s main doors and saw Skylar walking down the driveway.

“Skylar, wait up,” she shouted as she saw Skylar slow down. Grace rushed to catch up with her, Skylar didn’t stop. Grace managed to get alongside and touched her arm to turn Skylar around.

“Don’t touch me!” Skylar yelled at Grace.

“Jeez, calm down it’s me, Grace, you remember me don’t you?” Grace tried to diffuse the situation.

“It’s because I remember you that I don’t want you touching me.”

“Did I do something to piss you all off, James followed me home as if he was escorting me and now you’re mad with me,” Grace really didn’t understand what she was supposed to have done.

Skylar stopped walking and turned to face Grace, “If I were you, and thank fuck I’m not, I’d return to your Vancouver way of life now, today.”

“Have you got a thing for Bruce? I don’t want to stand on anyone’s toes,” Grace said quietly.

Skylar laughed and for that split second she looked pretty, “No, I don’t have a thing for him, but know this Grace, you being here puts his life and ours in danger.”

Grace was completely lost now; none of this made any sense to her.

“I don’t understand,” she said.

“I wouldn’t expect you to, and before you ask yes Bruce knows you’re here,” and with that final comment Skylar carried on walking away from Grace, and back toward the edge of the forest.

# Chapter 7

Grace didn’t know what to feel. On the one hand she was unnerved by her encounter with Skylar, on the other hand she was excited and thrilled that she now knew Bruce was aware of her being back at the resort. The questions remained unanswered though, why Skylar was at the hotel, and why James had been on the plane.

She made her way back into the hotel, but didn’t go for dinner as she’d originally planned instead she went to her room. Grace had a kaleidoscope of butterflies in her tummy performing somersaults right now. The mere mention of Bruce’s name had caused her to go into meltdown and become flustered. How the hell was she going to cope with actually seeing him again?

Grace didn’t have to wait long to find the answer to her question, as when she turned the corner and headed toward her room she saw the familiar sexy physique of Bruce leaning casually against her door. His smile lit up his whole handsome face as he saw Grace approaching.

“My sweet Grace, I knew you’d return,” Bruce said as he stood up straight, he looked incredibly sexy in tight blue jeans and a red and black lumberjack shirt, similar to Grace’s. His hair was tied back from his face in a low ponytail and his warm hazel eyes looked warmly at Grace.

“Skylar told me you knew I was here,” she said, “Did you know she came here? James was on my flight home, did you know that too?”

“So many questions, don’t I at least get a hug?” he smiled at her holding his arms out. Grace couldn’t resist and walked into his embrace, she held him close and he kissed the top of her head and squeezed her tightly.

“Yes, I knew Skylar came here because I sent her. I sensed you’d returned. I didn’t know about James until he came back and told me he’d been on your plane.”

“But why would you send Skylar? Why would you not just come here as you’ve done now?”

“There are many things I have to tell you Grace, about myself and my friends. I want you to come back to the cabin with me you don’t have to stay here.”

“I’ve got to send a quick text first,” she said as she opened her room’s door and Bruce followed her inside.

Grace grabbed her phone and sent a quick text to Maggie, ‘Am here safely. Bruce with me. Going 2 cabin so can’t text from there.’

She pressed send and felt Bruce’s hand on her arm; he turned her to face him and tilted her chin up so she was looking into his hazel eyes. Bruce bent his head and captured her full soft lips with his, kissing her lightly but intensely. Grace kissed him back with her moist tongue teasing his trembling lips apart, and as they opened her tongue slid into his wet mouth circling and searching. He thrust his tongue between her parted lips and Grace groaned quietly. Bruce’s kiss was full of lust and longing for her.

“God I’ve missed you my sweet Grace. I’ve thought of you every single second of every single day, I’ve been pining for you, but now I feel complete,” he whispered as he held her.

“I feel the same way Bruce; I’ve felt as though something has been missing these past few weeks.”

“Come on grab your stuff, my truck’s outside, the sooner we’re back at the cabin the sooner I can show you just how much I’ve missed you,” as he said it he winked and Grace blushed. “My shy Grace. We need to work on your shyness, as you don’t need to be that way with me.”

“I know Bruce. You know I’m a virgin so I’m entitled to be shy,” she giggled at her words and started to gather her things into her bag.

“That’s so, so hot. My own personal virgin and a beautiful one at that.”

Grace still couldn’t believe he thought of her as beautiful, he’d told her before, but she thought it was totally incomprehensible.

“You don’t believe me do you?” he asked.

“No, if I’m being honest Bruce no I don’t. I’m not slim or sexy.”

He stopped her packing and spun her around looking deep into her dark green eyes, “Stop that, to me you’re the most beautiful and sexy woman I’ve seen.”

“Then you can’t have seen many women!”

Grace could see that her words had angered him, “I’ve seen plenty, but none have affected me the way that you have. I care for you deeply, you’ve got under my skin and you’re truly beautiful. I’ll keep saying it until one day you might believe me.”

Grace looked up at him, “Ok you keep saying it,” she smiled and then turned away to continue packing.

They made their way to the lift but Bruce refused to go in it and wanted to use the stairs. Grace agreed but soon grew tired and breathless.

“Here let me help you,” he said scooping her up in his arms, as he’d done in the cabin before.

Bruce ran down the stairs quickly carrying both Grace and her wheeled suitcase. She marveled at his sheer strength, he wasn’t even working up a sweat. He placed her gently on the ground at the bottom of the stairs and they made their way to reception.

“I’ve got this, wait here for me,” he said as he started to get his wallet out.

Grace didn’t argue. He had the money after all, and she didn’t. Her last cash had been spent coming back out here so if he wanted to cover the cost of her hotel bill then that was fine with her, as he wanted her to stay with him instead. She smiled as she watched him stride confidently toward the reception desk, his narrow hips swaying and his long muscular legs moving with elegance. Grace loved watching him move, he seemed to flow so gracefully and cover the ground so quickly. She loved the way his tight ass moved.

She craved for him to touch her again as he had before, to kiss her creamy smooth thighs again, but this time she wouldn’t stop him. She felt her delicate lace panties grow damp as she stood in the hotel foyer conjuring up sexual positions she’d like to try with Bruce.

Grace may not be experienced but she’d heard certain things, and she was willing to try pretty much anything with him.

He started to walk back toward her with a big smile on his face, “Ok, that’s the hotel bill taken care of sweet Grace. Come on let’s get back before darkness arrives.”

He grabbed her suitcase and pulled it behind him reaching out for Grace as he did; he wrapped his arm around her as they walked toward his truck. She held on to him tightly, as though if she didn’t he’d vanish again.

As they drove back to his cabin Grace remembered the last time she’d made this journey, it’d been a journey tinged with sadness as she’d been traveling the other way back to the airport. She still couldn’t believe she was actually here and back with Bruce.

They arrived back and Bruce helped Grace out of the truck and showed her indoors while he went back to fetch her suitcase. As Grace sat down on the familiar couch she felt something looking at her from the corner of the room, she heard a clicking sound and then she saw the furry culprit as it crept slowly out into the room, a chipmunk.

“Hello little one,” she whispered as it scampered back to the safety of the darkened corner.

“I see you’ve met our guest,” laughed Bruce as he came in with Grace’s suitcase behind him.

“God, I’ve missed this place and you of course,” said Grace as she looked longingly toward Bruce.

He sat beside her on the couch leaning across and kissing her tenderly on her soft smooth cheek. Grace turned so his lips met hers and his tender kiss turned into a passionate kiss filled with desire. His tongue slipped between her parted soft lips and plunged into her mouth, tasting her.

Grace kissed him back hungrily. She snaked her arms around his head, pulling him into her mouth. She could feel her pussy becoming aroused, her clit throbbing to be rubbed. She groaned loudly and kissed him harder and deeper. He slid his hand up and down her back lovingly and with the other hand; he found her right ample breast through her shirt.

Grace moved her hands to her shirt and started to unbutton it, things were moving quickly, and they’d only just got back to the cabin but it felt right. Bruce helped her and slid it off her smoother than silk shoulders revealing her pale blue plunge bra; Grace was so glad she chose to wear it today, as she knew it flattered her voluptuous cleavage to perfection.

Bruce gasped as he saw her sitting in her bra and jeans. He kissed her thrusting his tongue into her wet mouth, Grace ached for him to touch her pussy, she felt so sure now that this was right, he was going to be her first lover. Bruce cupped her breasts in both hands as he kissed her and Grace moaned loudly. Corey had felt her breasts without her bra, but only the once and she’d endured it rather than enjoyed it. Bruce reached behind her and unclasped her bra watching her firm and full breasts spilling excitedly from the delicate material.

“I told you, you’re beautiful Grace,” he whispered huskily as he caressed her breasts, his touch was so gentle and light in comparison to Corey’s. Grace hated herself for drawing a comparison between him and Corey, but with only the two sexual encounters, she didn’t have a lot to go on really.

Bruce’s gentle fingers lightly pinched her aroused nipples and Grace gasped, he dropped his head and took one of her rigid nipples gently between his teeth, nibbling it and flicking the rose-colored throbbing tip with his moist tongue. Grace squirmed with delight and felt as though she was going to explode with lust for him, she’d never felt like this before, was her pussy meant to be growing this wet just from his touch? He stopped and stood up lifting his shirt off over his head and throwing it on the floor.

# Chapter 8

Grace stared at his perfect physique taking in every inch of him. From his broad shoulders to his hard torso, he was beautiful. He started to undo his jeans, and Grace did the same with hers kicking her sneakers off at the same time. Bruce pulled his jeans down and took them off then he helped Grace off with hers, kissing her shapely thighs as her jeans came off. She suddenly felt very naked, but not anxious or shy. Grace sat in just her lace panties in front of an amazing man standing in his boxers with his huge hard cock protruding through them.

He knelt on the floor in front of her and opened her legs kneeling between them, he kissed her thighs and Grace groaned. This felt so right and so perfect. Bruce kissed her pussy through her wet lace panties making her shudder and her full breasts to bounce together, Bruce moaned loudly and Grace grabbed his head pulling him into her.

Bruce slid his fingers either side of her lace panties and pulled them over her curvaceous hips, Grace lifted her curvy ass up and he pulled her panties off. Now she was completely naked and open to him. He knelt up and kissed her mouth hard, his tongue thrusting deep inside her.

“Are you sure?” he asked with his hazel eyes filled with a combination of desire and concern.

“Yes, I’m positive,” she whispered hardly able to talk.

His head dropped and dived between her legs with her thighs either side of it, he kissed her swollen clit Grace groaned and writhed on the couch, his wet moist tongue flicking across her sensitive clit. She grabbed his head and pulled him in deeper to her; he found her soaking wet pussy with his fingers and teased it while licking her clit. Grace screamed quietly as she pressed herself against him grinding her aroused clit on his face.

Bruce moaned so loudly, thrusting a finger into her tight pussy Grace gasped and screamed all at the same time, and he plunged his finger inside her harder, thrusting it deeper and deeper. His tongue flicked her clit; she writhed and moved so much he had trouble holding her. Grace was so turned on and so wet Bruce’s finger and tongue were relentless, licking, sucking and pounding her. Grace’s climax was explosive as she came hard flooding Bruce’s mouth with her sweet, sweet juices her body went through several pulsating waves of sheer ecstasy.

Bruce knelt up and leant over, he kissed her hard on her soft trembling lips. She could taste herself on him and loved her sweet taste; she was instantly turned on again and reached for his hard cock.

“Wait a minute my sweet Grace, I’ll be back in a minute,” he vanished and Grace just sat panting and totally relaxed, she felt as though all her tension had been released, she felt fantastic like she’d never felt before. So this was sex at its best.

Bruce returned carrying something behind his back; his cock looked huge in his thin boxers.

“This is a blindfold, do you trust me? I’ve only ever used this on the animals to calm them down, never on a woman before,” he said, with a saucy grin playing on his soft lips.

“Of course, with my life,” she knew this was true as ever since she first met him she’d trusted him and felt safe in his company. He leant forward and lightly put the black blindfold over her eyes. It felt strange to Grace but not uncomfortable it was soft against her face.

“Stand up Grace, steady I’ve got you. There’s a duvet on the floor take a small step up and feel it underneath your foot, I want you to lie on it.”

She did as he said. The duvet felt soft and feathery under her feet she sat down on it and then laid on her back. She felt Bruce’s strong hands on her ankles as he pulled her legs wide apart and she moaned at his touch, she liked being blindfolded, liked being dominated it felt sexy. He lifted her arms above her head and then she felt them being lightly tied with something soft and silky.

“Gentle restraints for my sweet Grace,” he said as he kissed her, she felt him straddling her and she could feel he was now naked as his hard cock was rubbing against her naked tummy. She couldn’t touch him though but she kissed him back hard plunging her tongue into his mouth. He groaned and laid down hovering over her with his cock teasing her pussy lips.

“Do you want me inside you?” he whispered in her ear his hot breath on her soft cheek.

“Yes, yes,” she screamed and raised her curvy ass up with her feet digging into the duvet and her knees up.

She groaned and screamed quietly as she felt his huge hard shaft entering her tight wet pussy, he pushed gently and she moaned, he pushed slightly harder and she moaned louder, he thrusted into her pussy harder again and she moaned even louder gripping him with her thighs.

Grace wanted to grab his tight ass and pull him into her but her hands were tied, she found it exciting. He plunged his hard cock in deeper and harder, faster and faster until she could feel his entire hard shaft inside her wet pussy. He felt so good, so huge and hard inside her drenched tight pussy. He thrusted faster and faster until she felt him arch and explode inside her filling her pussy with his warm cum. He kept thrusting and she came again as she cried his name as wild abandonment took over.

Bruce collapsed on to her, then gently untied her wrists and removed her blindfold she looked into his eyes and he kissed her gently looking into her dark green eyes with love.

“Wow, Grace you do know I’m falling in love with you don’t you?”

“Good, because I’m in love with you,” she answered looking back at him.

She felt overcome with emotion. Grace had never felt any of the feelings before that she was experiencing right now. Her body felt completely exposed to Bruce as did her heart and her very soul.

He let her go briefly, as he sat on the duvet beside her, he put his boxers back on and passed her shirt to her, she slipped her arms through and was grateful of its warmth.

“Grace I’ve something to tell you. Something that you won’t comprehend and you won’t like. I need to tell you though as I want us to trust each other implicitly, with no secrets,” he said looking at the ground.

“You’re scaring me Bruce. I already know you’re a billionaire.”

“This is more than that, the money is one part of my life, and this is another part a bigger part.”

“You know you can tell me anything, anything at all,” she whispered touching his bare arm.

He turned and looked at her, “There’s a beast within me Grace.”

“What do you mean? You get angry sometimes?”

“No you misinterpret my meaning of beast, I mean it quite literally. A wolf inside me,” he looked away as he spoke the last few words of the sentence as if he were ashamed.

“Don’t look away from me Bruce, talk to me tell me what you mean,” she implored. She had no idea what he was talking about but she wanted him to trust her.

“Grace this is so hard for me, this is something I’ve had to live with all my life.”

She was worried now, what was he going to tell her? Grace’s heart was racing.

“Bruce, no you mustn’t,” Skylar’s voice shouted.

Grace pulled the duvet around herself as best she could. How did Skylar get in?

“I thought I locked the door,” Bruce yelled at Skylar, as she cowered away averting her eyes from his.

Grace remembered the three of them doing this when Bruce had been annoyed before, just like submissive animals she thought.

“You did lock the door, but you forgot to close the window,” Daniel said as he entered the room closely followed by James.

Now Grace felt uncomfortable sat naked apart from her shirt in front of three virtual strangers and Bruce.

“You’re invading my space,” Bruce yelled, as he threw his clothes back on.

“And you’re endangering us all by what you’re about to do, you’ve had your fun now leave it Bruce,” said James looking at Grace with disgust.

“Grace is not just a bit of fun, you’ll respect her and me,” now Bruce was furious.

“Why did you come back here? Why?” asked Skylar, as she scowled straight at Grace with her pale green eyes flaming with hate.

“She came back to be with me where she belongs,” said Bruce.

Grace liked him being domineering but she didn’t really belong to anyone. She sat in silence though as she didn’t wish to be caught up in whatever was going on between the trio.

“She needs to leave Bruce, she’s upsetting our dynamics,” James shouted. He started to move toward Grace, Bruce leapt over her and stood in front of her as she sat on the floor wrapped in the duvet trying her best to hide.

“You’ll all leave now. Grace’s going nowhere, but you are,” as Bruce was staring at James and Daniel he didn’t spot Skylar who was creeping up behind Grace, but Grace sensed her presence and turned. For that split second, Skylar’s eyes weren’t pale green anymore they’d changed to an amber shade and looked wild. She screamed and Bruce turned around, he struck Skylar and she fell beside Grace. James and Daniel ran over to her and helped her up Grace was shocked, Bruce had hit a girl. He looked at Grace, his eyes weren’t the same warm hazel eyes she knew, and loved, they looked wild now.

“This is far from over Bruce,” said James as the three of them left.

# Chapter 9

Grace clambered up and started getting dressed, her head was spinning. She’d seen a different side to Bruce, a side that shocked her, a side she didn’t like.

“This is not the way I planned this Grace, I’m so sorry you had to be a part of all of this,” he said.

“What the fuck Bruce? I’ve no idea what’s going on with you three, but you don’t hit a girl,” Grace was hurt, confused and angry.

“She’s not a normal girl.”

Grace glared at him, “God, just stop with your stupid fucking excuses. Of course she’s a girl, and a small one at that with no way of defending herself, and you hit her. What sort of a man does that make you?”

Bruce looked at her, with his warm hazel eyes back to normal now, “Grace, you need to sit down and listen to me please.”

“What if I don’t are you going to hit me?”

“Never, I will never lay a finger on you or let anybody else touch you. I was protecting you from Skylar.”

“I’ve heard it all now,” Grace laughed. “What was she going to do fucking attack me?”

Bruce sat down on the couch and waited for Grace to join him, she kept her distance.

“In a word Grace, yes. Skylar was going to attack you and this is what I’ve been trying to tell you. We’re not what we seem, not how we appear to you or other humans,” he looked into her dark green eyes.

“So now you’re not even human, so I’ve just trusted you completely and given myself to you and you’re a fucking alien,” Grace was shouting and felt so hurt.

Bruce chuckled at the mention of aliens.

“Really, you’re laughing now?”

“Sorry Grace, sorry no I’m most definitely not an alien. What I am is a wolf. A shape shifter. James, Daniel and Skylar are my pack,” he said.

Grace looked at him with complete bewilderment. Even though what he’d just said was totally absurd in her head, his revelation didn’t come as a massive surprise to her. She remembered how the three had acted in Bruce’s presence, how they seemed to cower away when he was angry. It also explained why she felt so safe around him and why she was so attracted to him, she loved animals. Grace worked out that his physical strength came from his wolf too, and this was why he never seemed to be out of breath.

“So that’s how you knew when I was back here, you sensed me?” she asked, not believing how well she was taking the news that the sexy man who she’d just given her virginity to was actually a wolf.

“Yes I sensed you and smelt your scent, your own personal aroma,” he said, looking uncomfortable as he spoke.

“And that’s why the others don’t like me; I’m seen as a threat?”

Bruce turned to face her, Grace looked into his hazel eyes, “Yes, you’re viewed as a threat Grace. You threaten the pack’s dynamics because of my feelings for you.”

He sounded so sincere as he spoke and Grace almost felt flattered even though she felt slightly betrayed.

“You didn’t tell me sooner because I may have gone, is that right? Please tell me that you didn’t hold the truth from me in case I went before sleeping with you.”

“No, god no. I didn’t tell you because I’d no idea how you’d react, it’s not every day you discover your man’s a wolf.”

However confused she was feeling right now Grace liked his term ‘your man’ it made her feel important for once in her life.

“Why me? Why would someone as important as you with your own pack be interested in someone like me?” Grace couldn’t comprehend this at all; Bruce was super sexy and could choose any woman to stand at his side.

“Grace, I knew when I first saw you that I wanted to be with you. Call it animal instinct, lust whatever you like but I just knew. You make me complete in a way that no other woman could, I love you and I fear I’ve now lost you,” Bruce looked away from her but she could see the tears welling up in his hazel eyes and hear the sadness in his voice.

She felt sympathy for him, she loved him and she knew that now. She couldn’t give up on him he’d shown courage by telling her what he was, even though he should’ve done it sooner.

“I look after the animals Grace because for too long I’ve had to harm them, kill them to survive. By caring for them now, I feel I’m giving something back to the forest. I’ve changed my ways; I live here for the remoteness so I can’t hurt anyone or anything. I only go to the town when I’ve got no choice, I came for you but only when Skylar had checked you were here first.”

Grace fell silent, listening intently to his every word.

“James angered me because he followed you; he wanted to ensure that you’d left. He and Daniel are beta wolves, second in command to me as the alpha wolf and Skylar is the omega wolf. She should never have overstepped her boundary and tried to attack you.”

“So do you still hurt the animals?” Grace couldn’t even think of Bruce doing such a thing after seeing the way he was with the creatures in his care.

“No, thankfully I’ve trained my digestion to accept human food. I don’t attack animals or people Grace and I don’t howl at the full moon,” he smirked as he said the last bit and she grinned at him.

So what did this mean for them now?

As if he read her mind Bruce asked, “Will you leave now?”

“Do you want me to go? If you do then I’ll go, if you don’t then I’d like to stay.”

The look of utter relief in Bruce’s eyes made Grace feel so much compassion for him; she scooted nearer to him on the couch and rested a hand on his leg.

“You truly mean that? You’ll still be my sweet Grace?”

Grace leant across and kissed him softly on his cheek as she whispered, “Yes, I can’t change the way I feel about you or the way you make me feel Bruce. You’re an alpha wolf and, truthfully, that scares the shit out of me but also excites me. I’m with a wolf, and I want to learn more about your inner wolf.”

He turned and kissed her soft lips, with gentleness and passion all mixed in to one lingering kiss.

“You don’t know how happy that makes me, and please believe me when I say I will never harm you and neither will the others,” he looked deeply into her eyes.

Grace believed him completely, she felt safe, protected and loved. She felt the way she’d always longed to feel and if it took a wolf to make her feel that way then so be it!

In their moment of sheer bliss and contentment, neither of them heard the distant sound of a wolf howling deep in the snowy wilderness. If Bruce had heard the lonely cry, he’d have also heard the impressive array of wolf song that replied.

It would have sent a cold rush of fear through his veins, because none of the wolves howling into the night’s air was from his pack…

# PART THREE

# Chapter 10

Grace felt at peace with the world.

The morning had dawned with the beautiful rays from the sun streaming in through the cabin’s windows. Bruce was still asleep beside her and their little chipmunk friend was curled up fast asleep nestled into a warm blanket on the bottom of their bed. Grace propped herself up on her elbow and stared across at the sexy man sleeping quietly beside her, how could this perfect man really be a wolf?

She had so many questions firing around her head this morning. There was so much she wanted and needed to know about him.

Grace had some knowledge about how a wolf pack worked, she knew the alpha male and female basically ran the pack, their decisions, and especially the alpha male were always followed by the rest of the pack. She was surprised to hear that Skylar was the omega wolf, but then as she thought back to her behavior it all made sense now.

Skylar had shuffled into the cabin on their first encounter with her head bowed and had only glanced at Grace momentarily when she’d left with James and Daniel. No wonder Bruce had been surprised by her attempt to attack Grace, because as the omega wolf her rank within their pack structure was the lowest.

Skylar was important as she helped to keep the whole pack together, but she would have been the last to feed and been the subject of bullying from the others, this was evident in her mannerisms. The way she cowered and always shuffled along. Grace found the whole concept very fascinating, slightly bewildering, but fascinating at the same time.

James and Daniel were beta wolves, and it seemed that James was more of a threat to Bruce than Daniel was as he seemed to be the stronger wolf. Grace understood that the beta wolves could threaten the role of the alpha and even the omega could move up within the pack. They obviously viewed Grace as a threat, and that knowledge she didn’t like.

Bruce was waking up. He rolled over and looked at Grace, rubbing his eyes as he did.

“Morning beautiful,” he whispered as he smiled at her with his hazel eyes filled with tenderness.

“Hey you, my wolf man,” she giggled at her words and he swiped her elbow so she fell on her side staring into his hazel eyes.

“Well, you’re still here so that’s a good sign. Revealing my inner wolf didn’t make you run a mile,” he said.

She could feel his eyes burning into her very soul, his voice was so compassionate and she could detect some relief in his words, as though he half expected her to leave during the night.

“Nope, I’m not leaving for anything. My place is here by your side. I’ve never felt this contented in my life Bruce,” Grace meant every word of it as she gazed into his warm eyes. She loved him and she knew that now.

“So I tell you that I’m a wild animal and you’re contented with that?”

She giggled quietly and whispered, “Yes, yes I am because I also know the man that you are Bruce. You helped me when I needed you and you help the creatures of the forest. I want to get to know your wolf as much as I want to get to know you as a man.”

He leant up on his elbow and gazed into her pretty dark green eyes, his handsome features took Grace’s breath away. His tousled brown hair looked so appealing to Grace and the hard, warm muscles of his chest looked so sexy, his skin tone seemed to be tanned and made Grace look lily white in comparison.

“I will tell you anything you want to know about the wolf inside me my sweet Grace, but first I want to kiss you,” he said as his soft mouth laid claim to her full and throbbing lips. His kiss was slow and sensual and Grace felt her pussy becoming aroused immediately. Bruce’s tongue slipped between her parted lips, sweeping and swirling around her wet mouth, Grace’s tongue plunged into his mouth tasting his sweet flavor.

Grace heard the disgruntled chipmunk chirping loudly as it scooted off the bed.

Bruce moved on top of her, she could feel his hard erection pressing against her pussy through the flimsy material of her short silk nightie, and she wanted him so badly, she moaned as he pressed his cock against her. Bruce was naked; he apparently always slept naked much to Grace’s delight.

He started pulling her nightie up, “I want you Grace,” he whispered in her ear as he tugged the nightie up around her curvy waist. She opened her legs and raised her knees slightly, he shifted and Grace groaned as his huge bulging shaft entered the moist sheath between her legs.

There was no hesitation this morning he wanted her and she craved him. He kissed her passionately his tongue plunging into her wet mouth. He thrusted his rigid hardness into her wetness, Lynne groaned at how big his hard shaft felt inside her as he pushed deeper and deeper. He stopped, “Ride me Grace.”

Grace didn’t know what to do; she’d seen images of the woman being on top but had never done it. Bruce lay on his back and pulled her on top of him; she felt his swollen member between her legs and sat astride him. He took her silk nightie off revealing her beautifully formed full breasts, Bruce reached for them cupping one in each hand gently caressing them. Grace moaned and threw her head back her long red hair cascading down her silky smooth back.

Bruce’s fingers danced across her naked breasts finding her erect nipples, he gently squeezed them and then sat up and captured one in his mouth. His tongue flicked across it as his teeth lightly nibbled while Grace squirmed and groaned loudly. She raised herself up on her knees and sat down gently on to his full throbbing erection her pussy lips enveloping it in its sweet juices; she needn’t have worried about not knowing what to do as Grace’s actions came naturally to her.

She felt slightly self-conscious sitting on top of Bruce’s strong muscular body, and wished she were slimmer. Her thoughts soon vanished though when she saw Bruce looking at her with lust and desire.

She moved lightly up and down on Bruce’s glistening shaft as he lay back down holding her curvy thighs as she moved, and watching her full and naked breasts bounce together, he thrusted into her and she could feel every inch of his hardness inside her hot and soaking wet spot.

She moved faster and faster, harder and harder, it didn’t take Grace long to feel the overwhelming explosion of ecstasy inside her as she cried Bruce’s name. Within minutes of her sensational climax, Bruce came inside her as he groaned loudly shuddering with the intensity of his orgasm.

Grace collapsed on to Bruce and he held her close stroking her wavy red hair gently. She moved off his beautiful body and snuggled in beside him wrapping an arm around his slim and toned waist.

“I see our little furry pal found alternative accommodation then,” laughed Bruce as he looked toward the chipmunk that was now asleep on the floor by their bed.

“He chirped and scooted off,” Grace said still breathless from their passionate sex.

Bruce kissed the top of her head softly and then lifted her arm up, he leapt out of bed and Grace watched him as he moved across the bedroom completely naked.

His legs were lean and muscular leading to his tight and firm ass and narrow hips, as she watched the way he moved Grace could almost see the wolf in him. He moved with stealth and grace, which for a man was rare enough in itself. He also covered the ground quickly even when just walking.

He turned and caught Grace admiring his naked form, “Enjoying the show?”

“Yes, thank you I am,” she laughed as he started to put his clothes on.

“Well I’m sorry to say the show’s now over. So come on out of bed you.”

Grace sighed with disappointment for two reasons. One because Bruce was now dressed and two because she had to climb out of bed. She could have stayed there all day simply having sex with Bruce. She’d lost her virginity to him and now she wanted him all of the time.

The cabin door banged loudly, “Bruce come on man open the fucking door,” shouted James.

“Shit, another confrontation,” Grace mumbled as Bruce went to let him in; she hurriedly threw some black leggings on with a baggy white t-shirt and hoodie and went to join them.

# Chapter 11

Grace entered the cabin’s lounge where James and Bruce were sat talking.

“Bruce tells me you know everything now Grace,” James said looking at her with his cold blue eyes.

Grace felt slightly awkward and said quietly, “Yes, I know everything.”

“So I can speak freely in front of her Bruce?”

“When you stop referring to Grace as ‘her’ then yes you can. Anything you’ve got to say to me you can say in front Grace,” Bruce said looking across at Grace.

Grace felt flattered, Bruce truly respected her and wanted his pack to do the same. It was a lot for her to adjust to, she was involved with an alpha wolf and he had his own pack, which she guessed she was part of now.

“Did you hear the wolf song last night?” James said with a shaky tone to his voice. “It was deep in the forest.”

“No, we didn’t hear anything,” Bruce said and looked at Grace for confirmation.

“No, nothing,” she whispered feeling unsure about contributing to the conversation, but Bruce had prompted her to.

James looked at her and said, “Nothing at all, you guys heard nothing?”

Grace felt thrilled. James had included her, she felt accepted, well at least by James. Skylar and Daniel might be harder to convince but then Grace always had James down as the tough guy.

“There was a lone howl and then a whole bunch of wolf song followed it. Bruce, I hate to say it man, but I think there’s another pack here,” James said, and for once Grace detected fear in his eyes.

Bruce stood up and walked toward Grace, he put his arm around her briefly and then said, “We’ve never had any problems before James, why now?”

“Is it me Bruce?” Grace said, genuinely concerned that her presence in the wilderness had encouraged another wolf pack to invade Bruce’s territory.

Bruce looked at James and then James spoke, “No, Grace probably not. I don’t see how they’d feel you being here was so vital that they had to intrude on our home, and I don’t mean that to sound disrespectful.”

“I understand,” Grace whispered, she appreciated his respect.

“They must have been driven out from their own territory, there’s no other reason for them to be here,” Bruce said.

Grace sat down next to James on the couch and surprisingly he didn’t move. “What’ll happen now?” she said worried for Bruce and his pack.

“With a bit of luck they’ll become bored and leave, there’s nothing for them here. Our pack runs this land and our comradery is excellent. Any wolf pack with knowledge of our pack will know this and will know they can’t split us up or move us on,” Bruce said.

Grace looked at him and said quietly, “Will that be their aim then to move you on?”

“Yeah, and if they can’t achieve that they’ll attempt to make us weaker by splitting the pack. If a pack splits or loses the alpha wolf they’re at their most vulnerable and any wolf looking to highjack the pack or the pack’s territory will strike then,” James said quietly looking at Grace.

Now she was really worried. What if these other wolves hurt Bruce, she shuddered and Bruce noticed.

“Hey, don’t fret. We’ll cope, right James?” Bruce said as he walked across toward Grace.

James knew Bruce was trying to reassure Grace, “Of course we’ll cope, we always have.”

“Did Skylar and Daniel hear the wolf song?” Bruce said with concern in his voice.

“Yes and they’re both as edgy as fuck today, they wouldn’t even come up here to see you. They think the outsider pack may try and pick us off in the daylight.”

Bruce threw his head back and laughed, “They won’t attack in the day, and the best thing to do right now is stay together we’re at our strongest when we’re together. James I think the three of you should come here, to the cabin for now.”

Grace’s heart sank. Did Bruce really just invite the whole fucking wolf clan to stay?

“Will that be fine with you Grace?” Bruce asked.

Grace gave an awkward smile and through clenched teeth said, “Yes, of course whatever you think is the best thing to do,” she felt vexed by the situation and felt that he’d only asked her opinion as an afterthought. Still she could hardly argue with the alpha wolf, now could she, James touched her arm and she jumped.

“Thanks Grace, this gesture will mean a lot to the others as it does to me,” he turned to look at her with his blue eyes staring deeply at her, Grace noticed how handsome his face was, she’d never realized before but James was actually a good-looking guy. He’d left his hand on her arm a little longer than he should have and Bruce coughed, making James drop his hand quickly and Grace to look away from him realizing just how much she was staring.

“That’s settled then. James we’ll expect you all later,” Bruce said as he moved toward the door. James stood up looking down at Grace, she smiled up at him and he left.

Grace suddenly felt very awkward alone with Bruce, he walked across and sat beside her on the couch. He didn’t speak a word she looked at him but he was staring at the ground. Grace knew he’d seen the way she’d looked at James and how his hand had lingered on her arm.

“Well this will prove interesting,” she muttered.

Bruce looked at her with his hazel eyes void of any emotion, “It’s the only way we can all stay safe, I hope you can understand that Grace. You seem to have accepted James more now.”

“Isn’t that what you want? For me to accept what you are and to do that surely I’ve got to accept the others. What am I supposed to do here Bruce, tell me because I’m struggling trying to please you? If I don’t get along with your pack that’s wrong and if I do that’s also wrong!” Grace said as she stood up.

“God Grace, I’m sorry I’m being a complete ass. Jealousy is a bitch whatever species you are I guess, forgive me,” Bruce stood in front of her taking her hands in his and looking into her green eyes.

Grace looked up at him, “You’ve no reason to be jealous Bruce, that’s ludicrous. I want you and only you whatever you think you saw between James and I you were mistaken.”

Grace spoke the words aloud hoping she’d convince herself as much as Bruce, she’d felt something for James but she truly loved Bruce. He leant toward her and kissed her mouth softly holding her close.

“Come on let’s get out of here,” he said grabbing their boots and coats.

Grace quickly pulled her boots on as she was grateful for the distraction. They left the cabin and stepped out into the cold crisp air.

“Is it safe to be out here right now?” Grace asked, she felt safe enough beside Bruce but even so, it was an unnerving thought thinking about another pack of wolves out there, she was frightened enough when Bruce’s pack had nearly attacked her. It still scared the shit out of her to know that his pack hurt Corey, and yet here she was with the alpha.

Bruce took her hand, “You’ll be safe with me my sweet Grace don’t worry,” as he spoke, they heard a quiet distant howl and Grace held his hand tighter.

“You said they’d never attack in the day,” she whispered.

“They’re desperate to make their presence known that’s all, they won’t risk coming out in the daylight.”

They continued walking through the snowy wilderness hand in hand and Grace started to relax and appreciate the beauty of their surroundings. The earlier awkwardness between them melted away as quickly as the snowflakes hitting the ground around them.

The forest was truly magical, Grace had never noticed how captivating it truly was until now, Bruce knew every inch of it as he took them on twists and turns through the trees. They turned a corner and both froze, standing in front of them with its bristling fur and ears standing erect was a lone wolf, the first thing Grace noticed were the sharp teeth the second thing she noticed were the cold amber colored eyes just staring right at them. She felt Bruce release her hand.

“Don’t move Grace, stand perfectly still,” he whispered to her, truth is she couldn’t have moved if she’d wanted to as she was frozen with pure fear.

The wolf wasn’t moving there was no indication of what it intended to do next. Grace saw the staring amber eyes shift their gaze to her side, it was looking downward. She followed the wolf’s eyes and standing by her side was another wolf, not Bruce anymore but a wolf. It turned and looked at Grace with warm eyes, she’d know those hazel eyes anywhere she felt as though her legs would buckle underneath her Grace’s breathing was fast and erratic, she felt sick.

The wolf beside her started to creep slowly forward not shifting its gaze from the other wolf, it stood in front of Grace. The other wolf flattened its ears and lowered its body toward the cold snow, its lips were still drawn back but the snarling had stopped. To Grace it looked as though it was being submissive to Bruce, the wolf took one last look toward Grace then turned tail and vanished into the wilderness.

# Chapter 12

Grace dropped to her knees on the icy snow and buried her head in her hands.

“Grace, Grace are you okay?” Bruce’s voice was filled with concern. Grace looked up and saw his warm hazel eyes, she tried to stand on shaky legs but fell to her knees again.

Bruce went to help her up but she shoved him away, “What the fuck was that?” she spat the words at him.

“What did you want me to do? I didn’t get the opportunity to explain to you what was about to happen Grace, well now you’ve seen my inner wolf. I had to protect you, and the only way to do that successfully was to shift.”

She knew what he was saying was true but it was a shock to the system for her, one minute he’d been Bruce and the next a wolf.

“So you can just shift in an instant?” she asked, as she eventually stood up still keeping her distance from him.

“If I sense any imminent danger yes and I used to shift to hunt with my pack, but as you know only they hunt now I eat regular food.”

Grace didn’t know what to say or what to feel. She knew what Bruce was, and yet seeing him shift into his wolf had brought clarity to the whole concept. She preferred the mystery of his inner wolf and not actually knowing it or seeing it, this was all a bit freaky for her.

“You don’t like what you saw do you?” he said, as if reading her thoughts.

She looked at him and said, “I’m just digesting it all, it was one thing you telling me what you are but a totally different thing seeing it for myself.”

“We need to go back Grace as the wolf will return and she won’t be alone next time.”

“She, it was a she?” somehow this information shocked Grace, she had automatically assumed the wolf had been a male.

“Yes a she, a beta wolf like James and Daniel. I don’t know why she was out alone but like I say she won’t be next time so we must go,” Bruce looked apprehensive as he peered into the dense forest.

She let him help her now as they trudged through the deep snow, suddenly the beauty she’d seen in the wilderness had vanished and now all she observed was a cold and threatening landscape. They made their way back to the cabin to find James, Daniel and Skylar waiting outside.

“Hey, we were worried about you, we heard a howl, did you guys hear it?” said Skylar.

“You could say that,” mumbled Grace as she made her way to the cabin’s door with the help of Bruce’s strong grip.

“Are you hurt Grace?” asked James as he watched Bruce helping her.

“She’s fine, I had to shift because we didn’t just hear the howl we met the owner of said howl,” said Bruce as he and Grace made their way into the safety of the cabin where they were greeted by the chirping chipmunk.

“Hey little guy,” said Grace as the chipmunk scampered away.

“It doesn’t like us,” Daniel said as he entered the cabin with the other two following closely behind him.

“Probably as it might end up as our dinner,” Skylar said laughing.

“You keep away from him, just keep the fuck away from him,” shouted Grace as she went after the chipmunk.

“Really Skylar, in bad taste or what,” said James as he followed Grace. Skylar just shrugged her shoulders and went off to find Bruce who’d gone into the kitchen.

Grace had gone into the bedroom and shut the door as the chipmunk was with her, “Grace can I come in?” James asked through the shut door.

“If you’re not going to eat my little friend then yes,” Grace replied. James was smiling when he entered the room. “No I won’t harm him and Skylar’s a bitch for what she said Grace.”

“The day has been stressful James, seeing Bruce shift was a shock,” Grace said as she looked at him.

James walked toward the bed and sat beside Grace, “Yes I can only imagine. We’ve all got used to it and have grown with it but for you it must have been terrifying. Did Bruce fight this other wolf?”

“No, it backed down and ran away he said it was a female,” said Grace.

James pondered over Grace’s words for a moment and then said, “She must have been a beta wolf then like myself and Daniel, an omega wouldn’t have confronted an alpha and another alpha wolf wouldn’t have backed down as easily.”

“God, this is all so weird to me James. Listening to you all speak about wolves and then realizing that you’re all actually wolves,” Grace said as she looked into James’ piercing blue eyes.

He leant toward her and before she realized what he was doing he kissed her tenderly on the lips, his mouth felt soft and his lips lingered on hers. She kissed him back with the same feathery lightness.

As he pulled away from Grace his eyes filled with guilt, “God, Grace I’m so sorry, I shouldn’t have done that.”

“I kissed you back James,” she said touching his arm as she spoke.

“You’re so beautiful, Bruce’s a lucky guy,” he whispered as he stood up and left the room.

Grace was unsure of what had happened, James had kissed her but instead of pulling away and feeling repelled she’d enjoyed it, and even felt herself being turned on by it. She couldn’t believe the way she’d acted toward James, she loved Bruce and until a little while ago had been a virgin.

There was a knock on the door, Grace hoped it was James returning for more, and was a little disappointed when Bruce’s voice said, “Grace, can I come in?”

“Of course,” she said.

Bruce entered the room and walked toward the bed taking a seat where James had just been sitting.

“I saw James leaving the room, are you okay?” Bruce said searching Grace’s eyes for an answer.

Grace didn’t want to lie to him but she knew the truth would tear him up; she had to think quickly he was waiting for an answer and the longer he waited the guiltier she appeared. She had no choice she had to up and tell him the truth she couldn’t lie to those beautiful hazel eyes.

“I’m fine Bruce, but I’ve got to tell you something, and you won’t like it.”

Bruce turned her to face him, “Tell me Grace, and I’ll decide if I like it or not.”

She looked at the ground but he tilted her head toward him, he wasn’t going to make this easy for her.

“James and I,” god this was harder than she thought, she took a deep breath. “James and I…we kissed.”

Bruce’s face changed instantly from one filled with concern and warmth to one filled with disgust and hurt, he stood up and turned away from her.

“Bruce, say something, anything but speak to me,” Grace implored.

“Not much I can say Grace. Did you enjoy kissing him?” his voice sounded so pathetically small, so hurt.

“It was one kiss it meant nothing to either of us.”

“So now you’re inside James’ head, you know what he thought of your kiss. You have no comprehension Grace what this kind of behavior can do to a pack.”

“That’s right because here’s a fucking news flash for you I’m not a wolf Bruce and I’m doing my fucking best to understand the set-up here,” she was hurt now, it was one kiss, that’s all one kiss.

There was a knock on the door, “Hey you guys better get your asses out here,” Skylar shouted.

“Later Grace, later we’ll finish this chat then,” Bruce said as he left the room leaving Grace feeling about an inch tall, she stood up to leave the room with tears pricking at her green eyes.

As Grace entered the room, Daniel turned and glared at her, as did Skylar.

“What? What have I done now?” she asked moving into the lounge beside Bruce.

“There was another howl and James left in a hurry and in a foul mood shouting something about you fucking with his head, he’s obviously gone to seek out the source of the howl and is all fired up because of you Grace,” said Daniel.

Bruce moved closer to Grace and put his arm across the front of her as if to protect her from Daniel and Skylar.

“No, this can wait, but for now we’ve got to find James he’s capable of doing just about anything when he’s like this. Grace stay here, you two outside now,” shouted Bruce as he held the door open and then followed the pair, turning for a last glance at Grace before disappearing into the snow.

# Chapter 13

Grace sat down on the couch feeling totally dejected, was this what life with a wolf pack would always be like. She’d always be the outsider; of course, she would to a point, as she wasn’t a wolf and couldn’t be a wolf. The others were born into shifting, this was their destiny they had no choice no say in the matter. She could do no more than wait for their return.

She moved to the window and noticed the light was failing quickly, this filled Grace with dread as this meant the other wolves would be roaming the snowy wilderness soon. The snow was falling heavily making the light fade away even quicker. Grace couldn’t just stay in the cabin and do nothing so she started to pull her boots on with the chipmunk staring at her, “I’ve got to go little guy, you’ll be fine,” the chipmunk chirped loudly at her as she fastened her coat.

The icy wind hit Grace in the face as soon as she opened the door, but instead of having second thoughts and turning around and going back indoors, she tucked her head down and trudged through the deep snow. She had no idea where the others had gone, she started walking in the direction that Bruce had taken them before.

The silent air was broken by a low howl, followed by a series of higher pitched howls and then lots of whimpering, yelping and barking, Grace froze. If the sound didn’t strike Grace’s heart with terror, she’d have appreciated the beauty of it.

It suddenly dawned on her how foolish she’d been leaving the security of the cabin. She was now in the wolves’ domain and she had no idea how to tell her so-called pack from the outsider pack. She kept walking forward with the howling growing louder, the snow was driving into her face now and Grace was struggling to walk.

She went to turn, to go back to the cabin and as she did she could sense something approaching slowly from her side. She lifted her head in the direction of the movement and found herself looking into a pair of amber eyes once again.

She stood still, remembering Bruce’s words to her. She had no idea if this was the same wolf they’d encountered but the eyes were certainly the same, and she knew even as a wolf Bruce’s eyes were hazel in color. The wolf crept toward Grace and then stopped in its tracks and glanced behind her, Grace didn’t dare to turn and follow its gaze but as she stood looking at it, two wolves flanked her creeping slowly toward the other wolf. They didn’t look at Grace.

A third and fourth wolf came out from the trees and joined them, Grace was now certain this was Bruce and his pack and she immediately felt safer. The four wolves ran toward the lone wolf and before it had the chance to run they were upon it and in a mad flurry of teeth, claws and blood, they attacked it. Grace almost felt sympathy for it.

They left it lying in a small pool of its own blood, it wasn’t dead but it was wounded. The wolves made their way back to Grace and she put her hands out she was able to run her gloved hands over their soft fur. She followed them and they were soon back at the cabin, they entered with Grace in front she turned to check they were still following her into the cabin and was surprised to see them all back in human form, in their clothes.

“Grace where was your head at?” James said.

“I was worried…I’m sorry.”

“You could’ve endangered us all including yourself,” Daniel said and Bruce nodded in agreement.

“Well I think she’s got balls,” Skylar laughed smiling at Grace. “She went out into the forest and even after hearing howling she didn’t run away.”

Grace smiled back at Skylar. She felt she was being accepted finally, she fitted in.

Skylar walked toward her and put her arms around her she held Grace close and Grace squeezed her back surprised to feel herself starting to get aroused by Skylar. She could feel Skylar’s pert breasts pressing against hers as they hugged; Skylar held Grace away from her and looked at her with her pale green eyes and her ginger hair being teased from its ponytail.

She tilted Grace’s head slightly leant toward her and kissed her gently on the mouth, it was an intoxicating kiss. Grace felt it everywhere as she moaned softly; Skylar put her hands behind her head and pulled her into her kissing her harder with her tongue seeking out Grace’s mouth.

James coughed and the girls stopped abruptly.

“At least let us join in,” James said looking toward Bruce for approval, Bruce nodded.

“Grace this is why I was upset when you kissed James earlier, the timing was wrong. As a pack after a confrontation or after a hunt, well a hunt for these three anyway, we reaffirm our pack ranking, our closeness by bonding. Not all packs do this as the alpha normally won’t share his alpha female but I haven’t exactly had a long list of females, and I think we should all bond. If you agree my sweet Grace,” Bruce said smiling at her. He’d made Grace feel bad for kissing James but right now she didn’t care.

Daniel approached Grace and Skylar and stood behind Grace, as Skylar kissed her Daniel lifted her hoodie and t-shirt off so she was standing in her leggings and blue lacy bra, he ran his hands down her back while Skylar held her head and kissed her deeply with her tongue plunging into her mouth. Grace couldn’t resist, and as James walked toward them with Bruce at his side, she started to feel the dampness grow between her soft thighs.

Daniel kissed the side of her neck tenderly while Skylar still kissed her full lips and James stood behind Skylar kissing her neck softly.

Grace had never felt anything like this before, Bruce spoke quietly, “Why don’t we take this through to the bedroom guys.”

He reached out for Grace’s hand while Skylar took her other hand gently in hers, James and Daniel followed them. Grace had no idea how to act as she’d only just learnt the art of having sex with Bruce let alone putting three more people in the equation. She was certain they’d show her the way though and she wasn’t wrong.

As soon as they entered the bedroom, Skylar started undressing followed by the others and Bruce moved so he was standing in front of Grace, he started to pull her leggings off gently and she helped him out of his jeans and top. She felt pleased and reassured that it was Bruce undressing her and not one of the others, his touch put her at ease.

She stood in her blue lacy lingerie in front of them as Skylar walked toward her, Skylar was only wearing skimpy silk panties and Grace looked at her stunning figure as she approached, Skylar wasn’t especially slim but she wasn’t quite as curvy as Grace either she had curves and she had magnificent breasts with rose-tipped hard nipples that Grace was desperate to suck.

Skylar knelt up on her knees in front of Grace and began caressing her breasts cupping one in each of her delicate hands, Grace moaned as Skylar squeezed and fondled her soft breasts. James kissed Grace and this time he wasn’t so soft, his lips captured hers with a hungry urgency and he pulled her head toward him. Grace felt soft lips on her neck at the same time and she knew it was Bruce; she knew his touch, his smell. His hands started to move up and down her curvy figure as he kissed her neck and pushed his hard erection into her back as he did. Bruce unfastened Grace’s bra and then reached around her and took over from Skylar with his firm hands squeezing Grace’s soft breasts while his hardness pushed against her back.

Skylar stood up, turning around to face James and kissing him passionately, Grace saw James grab Skylar’s firm ass and heard Skylar groan with desire. James pulled Skylar’s silk panties off and Grace stared at Skylar’s naked ass in front of her as James ran his strong hands all over it as he kissed her. Daniel now approached Grace and Bruce moved his hands to Grace’s hips and let Daniel continue, and as he started fondling her swollen breasts, Bruce still kissed her neck from behind her.

Daniel found her aroused throbbing nipples and squeezed them both, he bent his head and took one lightly between his teeth Grace gasped at his delicate touch. He began sucking and licking her hard nipple. Grace looked across to see James sucking Skylar’s rigid nipple while she pulled his head into her and pushed her breast into his wet mouth. Grace felt her lace panties growing even wetter and her pussy was throbbing and craving some attention.

Bruce dropped his hands from her curvy hips and let them creep downward to find her wetness between her silky thighs, as he began to rub her through the flimsy lace material of her blue panties Grace moaned loudly and opened her legs more. She could hear Skylar starting to moan louder and looked across to see James was on his knees with his head firmly between her creamy white thighs.

Bruce’s fingers slid inside her panties as Daniel still sucked her hard nipple and fondled her other throbbing breast he glanced up and saw what Bruce was doing with his fingers and he groaned loudly. He stopped sucking her rigid nipple and hooked his fingers either side of her panties while Bruce’s fingers continued their journey inside her panties finding her swollen clit and rubbing gently.

Daniel pulled her panties off and between them Bruce and Daniel guided her to the bed where she lay down with her legs over the edge and her feet upon the floor. Skylar and James now joined them, Skylar lay down beside Grace leaning across, and kissing her.

Grace felt Skylar’s tongue plunge into her mouth as she also felt a wet tongue licking her sensitive clit and hands squeezing her ample breasts. Grace groaned so loudly, Skylar moaned and stopped kissing her as James’ rock hard erection was inside her moistness between her legs, thrusting into her. Grace glanced down and saw Daniel’s head between her soft thighs with his hands stretched up and on her breasts, Bruce knelt beside her head on the bed moving his hand up and down his rigid shaft.

Grace raised her head slightly and took the tip of his hardness into her moist mouth. Bruce groaned loudly and pushed himself into her mouth while holding her head up off the bed. Grace moved her head up and down faster and felt Daniel push a finger into her soaking pussy, she moaned as she felt his tongue flick across her clit as he plunged his finger into her sweet warmth harder and faster. Grace heard Skylar scream James’ name as she moved her mouth faster along Bruce’s huge hard cock. Daniel thrusted his finger in deeper and Grace felt the change in Bruce as he climaxed and exploded inside her mouth. He pulled out of her as he smiled down at her.

Skylar reached her own orgasm shortly after Bruce and Grace looked across at her lying on the bed next to her as Skylar closed her eyes and wave after wave of ecstasy engulfed her body, her ginger hair now flowed out across the bed and to Grace she looked quite beautiful. James climaxed inside her at the same time with a loud groan.

Grace gasped loudly as she felt Daniel’s hard erection enter her wetness Bruce started to kiss her lips as Daniel thrusted his huge shaft into her harder and faster, Grace knew Bruce could taste himself on her lips but this didn’t stop him as he kissed her harder and deeper.

Skylar and James were watching as Daniel pumped her relentlessly, his cock felt so good inside her, harder than Bruce’s had. She wrapped her legs around him. Within minutes of Daniel’s thrusting she felt herself erupting with pleasure as she soaked Daniel’s shaft with her sweet juices, he continued to thrust into her as he exploded inside her he cried her name as he released himself into her.

Daniel collapsed against her then kissed her gently, Skylar giggled and they all burst into raptures of uncontrollable laughter. Grace couldn’t believe what had just happened, and she couldn’t believe that everyone seemed to be fine with it. She was happier now than she’d ever been in her entire life, so relaxed and peaceful.

Daniel, James and Skylar left her Bruce alone, “Hey you,” he said as he lay down beside her on the bed.

She smiled at him and replied, “Hey, I don’t know what to say. I feel so awkward now and embarrassed.”

“Don’t be Grace,” he said smiling at her. “If anything I should feel awkward as our behavior to you must seem odd.”

“No it seems wild and uninhibited I love that, but I’m concerned that you and Skylar have been together sexually.”

“We haven’t Grace, to be honest Skylar’s always with James while me and Daniel watch, she’s never tried anything with me or Daniel, but I knew she liked you so I suggested a pack bonding when we got back I hope you don’t mind. I wanted to surprise you with it.”

“No, I don’t mind. I was surprised by it and also by how exciting it was,” she smiled at him.

“Come on let’s get sorted and join the others,” he said as he passed her leggings to her.

They dressed and walked through to the lounge, where the others were sat on the couch. Skylar approached Grace and kissed her on the cheek, “That was fun,” she whispered in Grace’s ear.

Both Daniel and James smiled at her, she smiled back. They’d accepted her, she may not be a wolf like them but they’d accepted her as she was and they respected that she was with Bruce. Daniel had been inside her but this seemed acceptable to Bruce so she just went with it, if he was okay then she was okay.

Grace understood why they called it bonding as it was about so much more than pure sex, it was about touching and loving and being close to one another. They’d observed her as a threat in the beginning but had grown to see that Bruce could love her and still be a good alpha wolf to the pack.

# Chapter 14

“Fancy running guys?” Skylar said, looking at Bruce, Daniel and James.

They all agreed they did, “Are you okay here my sweet Grace?” Bruce asked her.

“Yes, go I’m fine,” she accepted that there were many things she wouldn’t be able to do with them and running as one of their pack was just one of those things. Grace didn’t mind, she understood.

“If you hear anything Grace, stay here please I mean it,” Bruce said.

“Okay this time I will,” she said giggling at him, and the others laughed, as they didn’t believe her.

They all said their goodbyes to Grace and headed out of the door; she sat and contemplated what they’d just done. She didn’t feel bad about it, they’d all been happy and had all enjoyed it so where was the harm. She went into the kitchen to make a drink, and as she was pouring it, she heard the first eerie howl. Grace didn’t know if this was Bruce and his pack, or the outsider pack.

Another howl rang out and Grace ran to the window, she’d heed Bruce’s words this time and stay indoors; she didn’t want to put herself or them in jeopardy. More howls filled the air combined with yelps, growls and whimpers. Grace could hear all of this from the safety of the cabin.

Should she go outside, no Bruce had given her instructions she must follow them now, she disobeyed him last time and endangered them all including herself. No this time she had to stay inside she just had to.

Another loud yelp followed by a loud whimper met Grace’s ears, a wolf was meeting some nasty wounds and she just prayed it wasn’t ‘her’ pack. Grace had grown fond of them all, and she loved Bruce. She felt hopeless and useless just waiting but she couldn’t do anything else, she had to follow Bruce’s wishes.

A knock sounded on the cabin’s door, why would Bruce or the others knock. Grace went to the door, “Who is it?” she asked noticing how shaky her voice sounded.

“Grace is that you? It’s Maggie,” the little voice on the other side of the door shouted.

“Maggie? How the, what the, I don’t understand you’re back in Vancouver,” now Grace was completely confused.

“Grace let me fucking in girl, can’t you hear the fucking wolves,” Maggie was nearly screaming with fear and as Grace opened the door, she ran into the cabin.

“Maggie what are you doing here? How did you find this place?”

Grace noticed the chipmunk scampering away from Maggie just as the snow hare and the other animals had done from Bruce’s pack when they visited the cabin. Grace felt uneasy all of a sudden in Maggie’s company.

Maggie turned to face Grace and Grace recoiled in terror as she saw her friend’s face. Maggie wasn’t human, her features were unrecognizable. She looked savage, wild and not like Maggie at all. She suddenly leapt toward Grace and took her down to the ground with ease; Grace felt an indescribable crushing sensation in her ribs akin to being squeezed to death by a python. She screamed as Maggie’s wolf-like teeth sank into her shoulder Grace was pinned against the ground and couldn’t move.

She glanced into Maggie’s eyes, the same amber colored eyes she’d looked into in the forest that day with Bruce, the penny dropped like a stone in water inside Grace’s head, Maggie was a wolf. The same wolf she and Bruce had confronted. Grace stared at her, Maggie was all wolf now and Grace just laid underneath her frozen with fear, there was no way out. The wolf raised her head up and opened her mouth wide revealing her massive white and sharp teeth, she dropped her head to take another bite out of Grace, Grace closed her eyes and waited for the searing pain to hit.

Grace heard snarling, even above the noise the wolf was making on top of her. She heard growling and snarling, and she felt the wolf leaving her pinned body. Suddenly she could move, it fucking hurt but she could move.

As she struggled to sit up, she looked toward the door and saw four wolves attacking the outsider wolf, ‘her’ pack were saving her, they were risking their lives to save her. Grace felt incredibly humbled, these magnificent animals were fighting to defend her. She heard a mixture between a scream and a whimper and saw the outsider wolf hit the ground flat on its side, it quickly turned back to Maggie and Grace couldn’t help but feel sympathy, as she saw her so-called friend lying in blood and ripped to pieces.

Grace slowly raised herself to her knees and crawled to Maggie’s side, she was still breathing, still alive. Grace lifted her head up and cradled it in her hands, whatever Maggie was Grace couldn’t help being the caring person she was. Tears rolled down her smooth cheeks as she whispered through her pain, “Why, Maggie why?”

“I had to get to know you, I’m a beta wolf and my pack wanted this land. The problem was Bruce’s pack already had it so the idea was for me to shove you his way and take his attention away from his pack, make them weak and infiltrate them, move in,” Maggie sighed, she could hardly talk as she was growing weaker. Maggie turned to Bruce who, like the others was now back in human form, “My alpha, what happened to him?”

“He’s dead. I killed him and your pack ran Maggie, they left you for dead. This is our land, always has been and always will be,” Bruce said as he moved toward Grace and knelt beside her on the ground next to Maggie, he placed an arm around her shoulders and she leant into his strong blood covered body.

“She’s gone Grace, Maggie’s gone,” Skylar said.

Grace looked toward Maggie’s crumpled body, she was very still and white with her eyes staring upward.

Bruce leant across Grace placing his hand gently on Maggie’s eyes and closing them.

“There was no other way Grace, she’d have killed you,” James whispered looking at Grace.

“I know,” Grace said in a quiet voice as the tears spilled from her eyes. Bruce helped her up and Daniel moved across to help him.

“Come on our sweet Grace, you’re with our pack now, one of us,” said Daniel as they helped her into the lounge with James and Skylar following them. Maggie’s body was left lying where it had fallen.

“Yes one of us living in our land with us,” said Skylar as she sat beside Grace on the couch with James beside her and Daniel and Bruce standing in front of them.

Just then, they heard a loud chirping noise, as the chipmunk ventured out from his hiding place behind the couch. He sat in the middle of the lounge blinking his wide eyes and staring at everybody.

He’d learnt to trust the pack just as Grace had done, and finally she felt as though she truly belonged. She’d found her happy ever after in the snowy wilderness with a man she loved and three of the closest friends she could ever hope to meet.

**THE END**