**WOLF SHAPESHIFTER**

**ALPHA MALE**

**BBW ROMANCE**

**SYNOPSIS**

*“Don’t be shy with me. You’re truly beautiful. Is there anywhere more private where we can go?”*

*Mia is bored with the way things are going in her life. She needs a change; she needs some excitement to get her emotions stirring again.*

*She is a pretty, intelligent and a caring big beautiful young woman but the men in her life never seem to notice.....until she met Alex.*

*This hunk of a man gazing at her with lust. She could see it deep in his eyes as he longingly undressed her, slowly looking her up and down.*

*Alex is the billionaire who lives in a beautiful home in the surrounding forest. He has it all...with a mix of looks, charm, sensitivity and a real rugged manliness about him.*

*Mia was fascinated by him. The way his sexy dimples showed when he smiled, his gorgeous ice blue eyes, his sandy blonde hair and god that body.*

*Had Mia found the man of her dreams? Maybe, but of course, things could never be that easy because Alex had a secret and a mysterious young woman called Jessie seemed to know what it was.*

***A standalone hot and steamy BBW paranormal alpha werewolf shape shifter romance.***

***Around 7,800 words. No cliffhangers!***

***KEYWORDS:***

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

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# Chapter 1

Mia was so tired; it had been a long day. Her back and feet were protesting loudly and her head ached.

The Chinook Diner was filled to capacity with tourists, loud and ignorant tourists wearing their cameras around their lily-white necks like trophies. Mia had been a waitress at the diner for three years now. The work was steady, the pay was crap and the customers were reminiscent of animals eating in a zoo, but it was a job.

Summer was always the worst time of the year in Orofino; tourists would flock from everywhere to visit the Clearwater National Forest.

“More coffee Ma’am?” Mia asked as she stood hovering at the edge of the table with the steaming coffee pot in her hand.

“Yeah, why not. Thank you sweetie,” the woman drawled at Mia.

As she carefully poured the woman’s coffee Mia felt something hit her face.

“Ha, ha got you good!” a little voice squealed.

“Seriously, do I look like a human target?” Mia turned to see a little boy of about seven years old laughing and poking his finger toward her, he was sitting with his parents.

The low flying offensive object was a harmless french fry, but the tomato ketchup covering the said french fry wasn’t as harmless. Mia could feel the red sticky sauce snaking its way down her face. She knew what she’d like to say to his parents but the customer was always right, as her boss always said, she smiled sweetly while the parents apologized profusely. Mia made her way to the kitchen.

“Want some fries to go with your ketchup up there honey?” Mia’s co-worker, Abigail sniggered as she saw Mia walk in the kitchen.

“Shitty little brat; god I hate summer,” sighed Mia as she sponged the ketchup off her face.

Mia was 24 years old and approximately 5’7” tall with a curvaceous fuller figure; she had long straight black hair, which was very often thrown up in a high ponytail.

Her eyes were a striking shade of green and Mia had a warm smile and a very pretty face, when it wasn’t covered in ketchup. She was proud of her voluptuous cleavage and her shapely ass and sexy legs. Mia’s younger years had consisted of various episodes of taunting regarding her fuller figure, but now she was beginning to appreciate her size and not envy the slimmer women.

Her words spoken to Abigail in anger were untrue; as Mia actually loved the summer with its long hot days she just hated tourists.

She was glad when her shift ended. Mia walked along the leafy lane leading to her home. Home was a three-bed roomed condo, which she shared with her mom. Her dad had walked out a few years ago and Mia had settled down nicely living with her mom.

There was another family member living in the condo, Ruby a very lively springer spaniel. Ruby, by definition, lived up to her name, as she didn’t so much as walk but rather sprang everywhere. Her nose was always on the floor and her tail was always wagging frantically, she was a liver and white color with ridiculously long pendant shaped ears. She was Mia’s pride and joy her home was with the family but she was loyal to Mia, they were inseparable.

“Hello, my beautiful girl,” Mia whispered to the excitable spaniel as she entered the condo.

Ruby replied with a bark and Mia knelt on the floor with her.

“You can taste the ketchup can’t you?” Mia giggled as Ruby licked her face.

“Hey love,” her mom called through from the kitchen.

Mia walked through to the kitchen with Ruby on her heels. She was greeted with the delicious smell of baking, her mom baked cakes for the local church group. She’d suddenly and unexpectedly found faith when her husband had left, nobody questioned her, if her faith helped her through a tough time then so be it.

“Smells great mom,” Mia said as she kissed her mom’s cheek.

“What happened to you?” her mom asked looking at the ketchup stain on her daughter’s uniform.

Mia looked at her and simply whispered, “Tourists!” then vanished to take a shower.

As the warm water splashed over her body, Mia started to forget her difficult shift at the diner. She massaged some Jasmine scented shower gel over her ample breasts pausing to take longer and pay special attention to her hardened pink nipples; Mia enjoyed the feeling of gently circling both nipples with her fingers, squeezing them softly.

She could feel the first sensuous feelings of arousal as her hand crept over the nicely trimmed black curls between her legs; Mia parted her legs slightly to allow her hand easier access. She moaned as her hand found her wet pussy between her creamy white thighs.

She was interrupted by the sound of Ruby barking loudly.

“Shit Ruby, you could have picked a better time to bark,” Mia muttered as she put her thoughts of masturbation to one side to return to later, and finished taking her shower.

Through the years, Mia hadn’t experienced many sexual encounters, and those that she had were more akin to awkward fumbles than nights of intense passion. She knew what she liked and knew how to satisfy herself sexually but she missed someone else touching her in an intimate way.

She climbed out of the shower and hunted around for some clothes while Ruby watched her intently from the bed. Mia opted for a pair of black jeans teamed with an orange and black checkered shirt and a pair of comfortable black sneakers. She piled her hair up on top of her head and secured it with a clip.

“Come on then girl, walkies,” she said as Ruby leapt off her bed and left the bedroom in a flurry of tail wagging and ears flying chaos.

Mia chuckled at her lovable dog as she followed her downstairs.

“I’m taking it by the way Ruby just burst in the kitchen that you’re off out Mia?” her mom laughed as Mia entered the kitchen.

“I thought we’d take a walk through the forest mom, before you ask I’ve got my phone I’ll keep in touch,” replied Mia as she grabbed her hoodie and Ruby’s lead from the coat stand by the back door.

Before her mom had chance to say goodbye they were gone.

Mia loved the forest at this time of day it was about 4pm and the sun still had a comforting warmth to it as it blazed away in the clear blue sky. Ruby just loved the forest, she didn’t care what time of day it was. They walked to the entrance and Mia bent down and unclipped Ruby’s lead, her beloved canine chum was like a coiled spring waiting to be released.

Her tongue was hanging out of the side of her mouth and her tail was in danger of falling off through over wagging. Mia let her go and Ruby ran off in the undergrowth, Mia knew she wouldn’t go far as she was a good dog, excitable but good.

Mia had tied her hoodie around her waist for now and reached down to grab her mobile from one of the zipped pockets. Her mom worried when she went walking through the forest alone, there wasn’t much crime or trouble in the area but her mom was a worrier.

‘In the forest all ok,” her fingers typed the quick message and then pressed send.

Within minutes, her phone beeped at her to signal a reply text, ‘Ok enjoy your walk,’ it read.

Mia dropped the phone back in her pocket and zipped it safely away. She listened to the birds singing and absorbed the peace and quiet in the forest; this was just the tonic she needed after her day at work.

Ruby came bounding toward her with a massive stick in her mouth, “Jeez really girl, you couldn’t find a smaller one?” Mia joked and Ruby just spat the stick out and barked at it, her head shot from the stick then up to Mia then back to the stick.

Mia bent down and went to pick the stick up but before she could Ruby pounced on top of it. Mia laughed and Ruby trotted along in front of her on one of the many forest trails.

It was considerably cool under the cover of the tall pine trees in the forest; Mia untied her hoodie from her waist and slipped it on immediately appreciating its warm embrace around her body. She loved the way the sunlight filtered through the trees, but wished it could be slightly warmer in the forest.

They were heading toward the Lochsa River, which winds its way through the forest. Parts of the river were fast flowing with the water cascading over boulders and tumbling down waterfalls, these parts were way to fierce for Ruby, but both Mia and Ruby knew of little areas along the river where the water calmed and almost came to a standstill.

These little pockets of tranquility were ideal places for Ruby to safely paddle her paws or have a safe dip if she were feeling brave.

Her mom always worried about Mia in the forest due to the diverse array of wildlife living there. Black bear frequented the forest, as did cougars, gray wolves, moose and many varieties of smaller animals. Mia had been taught from an early age that any of the animals can kill but will rarely attack unless threatened or startled, so she always ensured she kept to the trails and whistled to Ruby every now and again to make her presence known.

“Come on girl,” she called and within minutes Ruby was at her side. They made their way along the trail until they came to a fork in the path, Mia pondered for a minute while Ruby ran on ahead choosing the right fork.

Mia dutifully followed her dog, truth be known she didn’t mind which path they followed. She knew this one took them away from the river and toward the big houses on ‘Whites Creek Road,’ Mia always enjoyed admiring the houses. She kept away from the first property though as the family living there were not exactly the sociable type.

Mia made her way along the path ducking down occasionally to miss some of the lower branches on the trees. She’d lost sight of Ruby, but could hear her barking in the distance. Mia sped up concerned about her dog, as it was unusual for her to bark at nothing. She’s probably just barking at a stick Mia told herself, but she still quickened her pace.

# Chapter 2

Mia followed the sound of Ruby’s barking, “Ruby, come on girl,” Mia called with a worried pitch to her voice.

Ruby had gone quiet now, which Mia wasn’t quite sure how to interpret. Did this mean she was quiet because she was hurt, or quiet because she’d found something more interesting than barking to occupy her mind?

Mia walked by the sign swinging in the light breeze stating that she was now on ‘Whites Creek Road.’ The first property was by far the nicest, even though the residents weren’t it easily had 4-5 bedrooms with stunning land surrounding it and the views must be spectacular. Technically you weren’t supposed to be in the area unless you were a resident or visiting one of the houses, but it didn’t even occur to her that she might be trespassing.

Movement by the house caught Mia’s eye, “Oh you’ve got to be kidding me,” she mumbled as she continued toward the property. The movement she’d spotted was Ruby. Her beloved pooch had ended up in front of the best house up here, unbelievable! Mia marched down the path leading to the house and there, crouched down with Ruby was a young man.

Mia’s gaze had now moved completely from Ruby toward the gorgeous man petting her. He looked to be in his early thirties with blonde hair tied back in a low ponytail and from what she could see from his position he had an athletic build.

“Sorry, Ruby here girl,” she apologized as she grew closer, and as she spoke he stood up and turned to face her. Mia could see she was right with her guess about his athletic build; he was about 6’1” and wearing a tight t-shirt and reasonably tight blue jeans. His t-shirt clung to his toned physique in all the right places and she could see his muscular arms.

“Hey there, no need to apologize Miss,” he smiled as he said the words, and Mia’s knees felt very weak all of a sudden and she had butterflies doing somersaults in her tummy. He was so softly spoken, the men Mia knew shouted in comparison. He started to walk toward Mia with his hand extended, “I’m Alex and I see this lovable hound is Ruby, and who might you be?”

“How did you know her name’s Ruby? Are you psychic?”

“Ummm nothing as fancy I’m afraid, her name’s on her collar tag,” he grinned.

Mia went as red as a tomato and stuttered, “God I’m so stupid! I’m Mia.”

He took her hand lightly and Mia assumed he was going to shake it, but instead he put it to his lips and kissed it gently. Mia felt his light touch in every part of her body as she shuddered with desire and wished he’d kiss her again.

“Pleased to make your acquaintance Mia,” he said, as he looked straight into her green eyes, his own eyes seeming to reflect the lust that she was feeling. No surely not.

This hunk of a man gazing at her with lust, no that just wouldn’t happen, but she could see it deep in his eyes as he longingly undressed her, slowly looking her up and down. Alex’s eyes rested on her breasts a little longer than they should have and Mia felt her face start to redden again.

He was stunning. His eyes were an ice blue color and he was ruggedly handsome, not a pretty boy in the least. His hair was a sandy blonde color and worn back in a low ponytail, the look suited him. His kiss on her hand had left her skin tingling.

Mia realized she was staring at him as much as he was staring at her and dropped her eyes; she turned her attention toward Ruby who was more interested in Alex than her. It was only then she noticed the foul stench her dog was emitting, her fur was dripping.

“Ruby, what the hell have you been rolling in? Come here,” Mia looked at Alex as her dripping wet dog came toward her, and they both burst out laughing.

“I didn’t like to refuse stroking her as she’s so friendly, but I did notice she smelt rather unpleasant,” he winked at Mia. He had a warmth about him; he made her feel at ease immediately.

“She’s normally afraid of men,” Mia commented as Ruby left her side and returned to sit at Alex’s feet.

“Well I obviously don’t pose a threat to her, and what about you Miss Mia, are you normally afraid of men too?” he smiled at her. He had the cutest dimples when he smiled.

Mia blushed again, “No, not afraid, shy normally but not afraid.”

“Yes I can see the shy part by your coloring,” he smiled tenderly at her. Mia felt herself attracted to him in a way she’d never experienced before. She’d only met him moments ago but it felt like she’d known him for years.

“Are you new here?” she asked, wanting to carry on the conversation as long as she could. He fascinated her. His blue eyes seemed to peer into her very soul and he listened intently to every word she spoke. He appeared to be just as willing to stay chatting as she was. She moved closer toward him and noticed him watching her every move.

Normally Mia would feel conscious of her figure this close to an extremely sexy man, but Alex made her feel desirable. She thought she could detect a hunger for her in his eyes, and she was hoping her interpretation was right.

Ruby wandered off for a root around the land and Mia used her departure to move even closer to Alex.

“Yes, I moved in about a week ago. It’s so lovely here,” he was so close to her that she could hear him breathing now.

She looked straight at him and said, “This has always been my favorite house up here, it’s so beautiful.”

“I can see something just as beautiful standing in front of me right now,” he whispered as he leant toward her.

Again with the blushing. Mia looked down at the ground feeling embarrassed, she shuffled her feet awkwardly.

He lifted her chin up gently so she was looking straight at him, “Why be embarrassed Miss Mia? You’re beautiful and you smell gorgeous.”

Mia was a little surprised by his comment and assumed he was referring to the jasmine shower gel she’d used earlier and replied, “That must be my shower gel.”

He kept his finger under her chin and leant toward her with his face inches away from hers, she could feel his hot breath on her cheek, “No I meant your scent Miss Mia, not your shower gel.”

Mia felt herself being turned on by his comment she felt the delightful rush of arousal between her legs, she bit her bottom lip provocatively as he straightened himself and looked into her eyes. She wanted to kiss him, to feel her tongue inside his moist mouth the very thought turned her on even more and Mia felt her silk panties growing damp from her lust for him.

Ruby came bouncing back and broke the moment. She bounced straight by them and straight in the front door.

“Ruby no,” Mia screamed after her canine chum as she vanished into Alex’s house with her fur still dripping.

Both Alex and Mia ran down the path following Ruby’s muddy prints as they went, to her surprise Alex was laughing he didn’t seem at all annoyed that his beautiful home was about to be turned upside down by a dripping wet dog. Mia entered his house after him completely out of breath and sweating, suddenly she didn’t feel so sexy. She looked across at Alex. There wasn’t a drop of sweat on him anywhere and he wasn’t even breathing heavily.

They caught up with Ruby who had made it to his kitchen, and wow what a kitchen it was. “This room alone is bigger than my whole house,” Mia whispered under her breath.

“Is it really?” his question caught her by surprise as she’d spoken so quietly.

“Your home is stunning Alex, simply stunning,” she wondered if there was a Mrs. Alex in the picture as the place was so clean, almost clinically clean.

As if he read her thoughts he said, “I don’t do bad for a guy living alone, do I?”

“Not at all, I’m impressed, and now my daft dog has left dirt everywhere I’m so, so sorry Alex.”

“Don’t be sorry Miss Mia, I’ve not had so much fun in years,” he chuckled.

Ruby started to bark.

“She’s a good guard dog, there’s someone at my door excuse me Mia,” he said as he left her standing in his kitchen while he answered the door. Mia looked around; the place was beautiful with nothing out of place. She felt so guilty about Ruby messing his spotless home up.

He came back through to the kitchen with a very striking woman following him. Mia’s heart sank, why did she assume he had nobody in his life just because he lived alone. Of course he’d have someone; he’s sexy and obviously got money.

“Mia this is Jessie, Jessie this is Mia and her dog Ruby,” Alex said chuckling again at the sight of Ruby.

Mia politely held out her hand toward Jessie. She took it and shook it with a very halfhearted attempt at appearing civil. It was obvious to Mia that she was no longer welcome in Alex’s home.

Jessie was striking in every way and made Mia suddenly feel very big and clumsy. She had short blonde hair which showed her stunning facial features off perfectly, including her very unusual amber colored eyes. Her waist was tiny and her breasts were small but pert and dangerously close to spilling out of her low cut top. Her jeans looked as though they’d been sprayed on and her boots must have cost a small fortune.

“Alex what has that animal done to your beautiful home?” she snapped glaring straight at Ruby. Ruby growled at her with her hackles raised.

“Ruby, quiet. I’ll be on my way Alex,” Mia said, clipping Ruby’s lead on. She’d never growled at anyone before in her entire life, she was as placid as they come.

Mia muttered goodbye to Jessie, who just made a grunting sound at her and Ruby as though they were things she’d remove from the bottom of her expensive boots. Alex caught her up by the front door and spoke softly to her, “Sorry about Jessie, she’s not known for her people skills Mia.”

“That’s fine I’ve got to go and get Ruby cleaned up anyway. I’m so sorry for the mess she’s made Alex,” Mia felt terrible. Firstly for the mess her beloved pooch had made and secondly because the first man she’d met in ages that she liked had a beautiful and skinny girlfriend.

He leant toward her and pecked her on the cheek, “Hey, it’s been fun. I truly hope we meet again Miss Mia.” He placed his hand on her shoulder as he spoke.

“Don’t think your girlfriend would like that,” she whispered.

“Sometimes things aren’t always what they first appear to be Miss Mia, Jessie is not my girlfriend,” he said as he winked at her. Mia and Ruby left and as she walked away from his home Mia had a funny feeling she’d see him again very soon.

# Chapter 3

The next day saw life return to normal for Mia, although it seemed like every single second she was thinking about Alex. She was fascinated by him. The way his sexy dimples showed when he smiled, his gorgeous ice blue eyes, his sandy blonde hair and god that body, just thinking about his body got Mia all hot and bothered.

She was working, as normal. Mia had the back shift today meaning she would be working late and locking the diner after her shift. It was nearly closing time and Mia’s feet were grateful, Abigail had left about ten minutes earlier in a hurry as she was going on a date with a new guy. Mia was going to tell her all about Alex but thought better of it in the end; he was her secret.

Everyone had gone and Mia was clearing the tables when a familiar voice behind her whispered, “Hello Miss Mia.”

Her pulse raced as she turned around and looked into those beautiful ice blue eyes once again. He looked stunning in black jeans, an orange t-shirt and black sneakers, but the main thing that Mia noticed was his hair. Today he had worn it down and it cascaded over his muscly shoulders, it made him look almost wild.

“Alex, how did? I mean how did you know I worked here?” Mia was flustered and sounded like a babbling fool.

Alex smiled at her, “It didn’t take much detective work. I asked in a few of the local shops if anyone knew of an Mia, I took a guess that you might work locally.”

She was flattered. Alex had asked about her.

“Well it’s not a very glamorous job I’m afraid. Hey, did your beautiful home clean up okay after Ruby’s rampage?” she asked as she carried some dishes through to the kitchen.

“Yes it’s all good. Here let me help you,” he offered as he went to take the dishes from Mia’s hands.

She jumped as his hand brushed against hers and all the dishes scattered across the diner floor with a loud crash.

“Shit,” Mia shouted as she knelt down to pick them up.

Alex knelt down beside her to help, he placed a finger under her chin and tilted her face toward him he looked deep into her eyes and said, “I’ve thought about you every minute of the day since we met. I wanted to find you and apologize for Jessie’s behavior.”

Mia shivered at his light touch, “You don’t need to say sorry Alex she’s probably better suited to you than I am.”

Alex’s voice was quite short when he replied, “Don’t you do that, you hear me. You’re are a million times better than she is Miss Mia, for one thing you have a heart, and passion running through your veins these are traits Jessie knows little of.”

Mia felt her heart skip a beat as she looked at Alex, “How can you tell I have passion running through my veins?”

“I can see it in your beautiful green eyes when I look at you. Can you see it in mine?”

Mia looked deep into his eyes whispering, “Yes, yes I can.”

Alex took her arm and helped her to her feet, “Let’s pick the dishes up in a minute. I have something I want to do that I’ve been dying to do from the first moment I met you Miss Mia.”

Now her heart wasn’t just racing it was nearly flying out of her chest as he placed one hand under her chin and the other one behind her head.

His touch felt as light as a feather and he smelt so good. He leant toward her and as his soft lips touched hers, she felt dizzy with passion. She put her arms around his neck and his tongue gently teased her trembling lips apart before plunging into her mouth, darting to explore and seeking out her tongue. Alex’s kiss was intoxicating and lingering. Mia had never been kissed like it before. As they drew apart, he looked down at her and whispered in her ear, “You’re so beautiful Miss Mia.”

Mia looked down embarrassed by his comment, but he lifted her chin up so she was looking at him once again.

“Don’t be shy with me. You’re truly beautiful. Is there anywhere here that’s slightly more private?”

Mia could hardly talk let alone think but she managed to stutter, “Out the back in the staff-room.”

She took his hand and led him through to the staff-room on legs that would barely carry her; he kissed her hand as they walked. She was wearing her uniform that consisted of a knee- length skirt, a t-shirt and flat ballerina type shoes. As they walked, his kisses traveled from her hand up her arm and his light touch tickled Mia’s skin, she giggled.

“You have a great laugh and you’re so, so sexy,” he whispered in her ear, his hot breath against her flushed cheek. Mia had never considered herself remotely sexy, hot, cute or any of the adjectives generally used to describe a desirable person.

“Jessie’s the sexy one not me,” she said and regretted the words as soon as they tumbled out of her mouth.

Alex stopped walking and spun Mia around to face him, “Look you have to remove her from your head. I see nothing in her but a manipulative woman, oh sure, she wants me and has made that clear on more than one occasion. Mia you have more lust, longing and love in your little finger than she has in her whole body. Your body is so hot. Do you want me to continue?”

She smiled cheekily, “I can listen to your compliments all day long, but I’d rather you kissed me.”

Alex obliged by kissing her hard on the lips. This time his tongue wasn’t as patient and his kiss was full of intensity and hunger, engulfing Mia in its passion. She kissed him back running her fingers through his hair and pulling him into her moist and welcoming mouth.

“Where’s the staff-room Miss Mia?” his voice sounded husky and gruff.

“Come with me,” she said as she took his hand again. They walked to the back of the diner and into the staff-room. Mia turned the light on and as it flickered she felt Alex’s strong hand on the small of her back, he guided her into the small room.

There wasn’t much in the room, just the bare minimum required for a staff-room. A table stood in the middle of the tiled floor with a few chairs scattered around it, there was a counter top with a kettle, microwave and toaster on it. There were some mugs hanging on a mug-tree and a small fridge in the corner quietly humming away.

Alex guided her toward the table and kissed her tenderly on the mouth, he walked her backwards until the backs of her legs touched the table. She felt it behind her and scooted on to it, sitting on the table’s edge. Alex stopped kissing her and stood back from the table slightly. He lifted his arms up implying that he wanted her to lift his t-shirt off. Mia started to raise his orange t-shirt up from the bottom and slowly up over his head. His torso was so toned and he had a spectacular six-pack, Mia gasped quietly as she looked at the sexy man standing in front of her. He took his t-shirt away from her and leant behind her laying it out on the table for her to lie on.

Mia caressed his bare skin as he leant behind her and felt her panties dampen. His body was so taut, smooth and warm. She kissed his chest softly and felt him shudder, his hands left her back where they’d been holding her and snaked their way toward her ample swollen breasts. Mia gasped loudly as he gently caressed them through the flimsy material of her t-shirt. Her breasts were aching for his touch. He cupped a breast in each hand, gently massaging them while he kissed her neck lightly.

“Alex take my top off,” she breathlessly whispered in his ear as he kissed her neck harder.

She raised her arms and he carefully lifted her t-shirt off. Mia was so glad she’d opted for her yellow lacy bra that morning, the light under-wiring and plunge design of the bra accentuated her natural curves. Alex moaned softly when he saw her.

“See I told you, you’re beautiful.”

He reached behind her and unclasped her bra freeing her breasts from their lacy prison. He bent his head, starting to kiss her neck softly once again, and as he did his hands crept to her creamy smooth breasts, caressing them gently. Mia moaned softly. His fingers found her aroused nipples as he teased them, squeezing gently. He lowered his head from her neck and took one in his mouth. Mia moaned loudly throwing her head back and thrusting her throbbing breast hard into his moist mouth, Alex sucked it while he caressed her other bare breast. Mia moaned louder telling him to suck it harder.

Alex stopped and held her close to him. Her naked breasts against his bare chest. His hand started to creep up her skirt and she parted her legs as much as her skirt would allow. His fingers found her panties and when he felt their wetness, he groaned loudly. Mia held him close while his fingers felt her wet pussy through her panties.

He kissed her hard on the mouth and she craved his fingers inside her. She could feel his bulge through his jeans as she held him close and now he pressed against her harder. Mia wanted to feel him inside her, thrusting his hard cock into her soaking wet pussy.

“Oh shit, fucking shit, sorry Mia,” Abigail’s high-pitched voice shouted.

“What the fuck Abi?” Mia cried trying desperately to find her t-shirt on the table behind her where Alex had thrown it. He helped her find it and put his own top back on.

“I came back for my bag Ash, jeez I’m sorry girl, hi,” Abigail said raising a hand at Alex.

“Hi, forgive my manners. I’m Alex,” he said as he held a hand out to Abigail.

“Charmed, hey what happened to the dishes out front?” she said as she shook his hand.

“I dropped them, we’ll clear them up,” Mia said.

“I’ll leave you to it,” Abigail said and grabbed her bag. She looked back over her shoulder and mouthed the word, ‘Wow,’ to her friend as she left.

Alex and Mia looked at one another and burst out laughing.

“Well that poured cold water on that then,” Mia smiled. Alex nodded and gave her a lingering kiss on her soft lips.

“We’ll continue this another time sweet Miss Mia,” he said.

They finished clearing the broken dishes away and Alex walked Mia back to her home. She felt awkward about him seeing the small condo, but he didn’t seem to even notice as he only had eyes for her.

He saw her safely indoors, patted Ruby gently on the head as she’d insisted on saying hello to him, and then walked off toward the dark forest.

# Chapter 4

Mia tossed and turned all night long, the only image she had in her head was Alex, and a naked Alex at that!

She was desperate to see him again, so desperate that she decided to do something she’d never done before. Walk into the forest at night.

Mia looked at her bedroom clock and read 1.20am illuminated in bright red, feeling wide awake she sprang out of bed, flicked the light on and got dressed. Elegantly stepping into a pair of pastel pink silk panties Mia felt deliciously naughty as she contemplated her plan; and realized she didn’t actually have a plan.

She’d concocted an idea that’s all and not hatched a plan as such. She fastened her matching pink bra and admired the way it made her look in her bedroom mirror, it had a deep plunge design while also pushing her cleavage up enhancing her voluptuous breasts magnificently.

Her favorite pair of blue jeans went on next, not too tight but tight enough to cling to her shapely hips and legs. Mia selected a white shirt leaving the top few buttons undone to tease with a glimpse of her ample breasts. Last on were her black sneakers and grey hoodie, she popped her phone in her pocket.

She left her mom a note and grabbed a flashlight calling to Ruby as she did so; her faithful dog woke up completely confused, but didn’t question her owner as to why they were going for a walk in the dark.

As they left the safety of the condo, Mia began to question her sanity.

“It’ll be fine,” she mumbled to herself as she and Ruby walked toward the forest’s entrance. Mia shone the flashlight at Ruby’s collar and unclasped her lead, “Stay close girl.”

Ruby seemed to comprehend as she stuck to Mia’s leg.

The forest took on a whole new appearance and feel at night. There were animal sounds that Mia had never heard before, and an eerie atmosphere fell over the place.

With just the small flashlight to light their way the pair walked on toward Alex’s house with Mia hoping this was a good thing to do, hopefully he’d be pleased to see her.

Ruby started whimpering at Mia’s side, she shone the flashlight in front of them, and there staring at her were the most menacing pair of amber-colored eyes she’d ever seen. The eyes were accompanied by a low guttural growling noise. Ruby stepped back behind Mia.

“Shit, for fuck’s sake,” Mia shouted, and then remembered the first rule of a wild animal encounter was to keep reasonably calm. She knew staring at a wolf would provoke it and running would encourage it to give chase, but simply swearing at it wouldn’t make it go away!

“Don’t run, don’t run,” she whispered to herself and Ruby, who was still cowering behind her. Mia knew the chances were high that this lone wolf probably wasn’t alone, she’d never seen wolves before but then she didn’t make a habit of visiting the forest after dark.

She decided to back away slowly, keeping the wolf in sight; Ruby worked out what she was doing and also started to walk backwards. The wolf began to snarl at Mia, it lowered its body so it was almost crawling along the ground and the tail was held in a stiff horizontal position. This was a wolf about to attack.

Mia was at a complete loss, there was nothing she could do, her and Ruby were at the wolf’s mercy. She heard a sound that made her blood run cold, a soulful howl. So there was more than one, were they telling each other one had found supper.

She kept reversing until she felt herself hit a tree. Mia was trapped, Ruby was now beside the tree. The wolf was creeping forward at an alarming rate, while the one in the distance howled. The wolf leapt in the air with amazing agility and grace, Mia screamed and shut her eyes. She heard a loud yelp pierce the night air and cried out, “Ruby!” Mia opened her eyes to see Ruby still beside the tree, so why did she yelp?

Mia looked from Ruby toward the wolf, now there wasn’t just the one anymore. Now there were two with one pinning the first wolf down. The wolf on top had one front paw on the other wolf’s chest and was baring its teeth. It had saliva dripping from its sharp teeth and obviously meant to either warn the other wolf off or harm it. Mia knew this was the opportune moment to make a break for it but she couldn’t she was frozen to the spot, transfixed on the wolves. In a flurry of fur, snarling and yelping the wolves fought with the first wolf running away literally with its tail between its legs.

So the dominant wolf, the one that had saved Mia and Ruby, was probably the alpha male wolf. Mia’s knowledge of the dynamics of a wolf pack was limited; she did know there was generally an alpha pair followed by beta wolves and then an omega wolf.

The wolf she presumed as the alpha shook itself off. It had a beautiful gray coat with dense soft fur; it turned and looked at Mia its eyes were a striking ice blue. She’d seen that color before, Alex; of course, his eyes were the same shade. She noticed it was hurt, the right flank area was bleeding slightly and the wolf was favoring its left side to balance on.

Mia felt bad for the wolf. It had helped her and ended up injured. It took one last glance at her and Ruby and vanished into the cover of the trees. She wished she could have helped it.

Mia was shaken, she comforted Ruby and then the pair quickly continued toward Alex’s house. As she approached the house, she could see there were lights on.

“Shit, what if he’s got company, what if it’s fucking Jessie?” she muttered to Ruby as they made their way to the front door. Before she’d even knocked, the door flew open and Alex pulled her inside.

“Are you okay? Ruby are you alright?” he asked holding Mia close, while he looked down at Ruby.

“How did you know we were coming? More importantly you know don’t you? You know what happened to us on the way here,” she asked pulling out of his embrace.

He winced as she let him go, holding his right side, “The wolf was hurt on its right flank and it had ice blue eyes like yours,” Mia whispered to herself as she stepped back from Alex.

“Miss Mia there’s no need to fear me, I’ll never harm you. I didn’t wish to show myself to you in the way that I did. I had no choice, you’d have been killed if I hadn’t,” he said.

“I don’t understand, what are you telling me Alex? The wolf that saved us, that’s you.”

Alex knelt down on the floor to pet Ruby and spoke quietly looking up at Mia with his eyes filled with tears, “I will do anything for you Miss Mia and I never meant for you to be hurt. I’m a shape shifter, a wolf, the alpha wolf.” He continued, “The forest is my home and my pack’s home. The wolf that attacked you was Jessie.”

“Jeez what the fuck, this just gets better and better. Now Jessie is literally a bitch a she-wolf. So that’s why she wants you so badly.”

“Yes, she wishes to be my alpha female. She thinks her rightful place is by my side as my mate. I don’t want that Mia. She means nothing to me, she came after you because she can sense my feelings for you,” the tears in his eyes threatened to fall and she felt pity for him.

“Surely you can’t be with me though, I mean you’ve got to be with a wolf is that right?”

Alex stood up and walked slowly toward Mia. He was only wearing board shorts and a t-shirt and she could see his powerful legs and muscular arms.

“I can be with anyone I choose to be with,” he whispered in her ear as he leant toward her. Mia didn’t know what to think, he turned her on so much, but he was a wolf. You don’t find out every day that your new love interest is a fucking wolf. She couldn’t help herself though as she put her arms around his neck.

“So you choose me to be what exactly? Girlfriend, mate, she-wolf,” she said between shallow breaths for air.

“You’re a human, a woman and a beautiful one at that. You’ll never be a she-wolf but you can be my mate if you’ll still have me Miss Mia,” he said quietly looking at her with his ice blue eyes.

Mia answered him with a kiss. A long, intense kiss filled with lust. Their tongues sliding seductively into each other’s mouths. She craved him and started to pull at his t-shirt. Alex raised his arms, wincing slightly at his wound. Mia lowered her head and kissed his side, he was cut and bruised and he flinched at the gentle touch of her lips on his bare skin.

She traced her kisses from his side around to his muscular chest teasing his nipples with her tongue, he gasped as she kissed his taut abdomen. Mia stood up and Alex slid a hand inside her shirt and inside her bra, she moaned loudly as his fingers found her erect nipple. It tingled beneath his light touch.

Mia unbuttoned the rest of her shirt and shook it off Alex reached behind her and unclasped her bra gasping as her curvy breasts were exposed. He bent his head down and took one of her aroused nipples in his mouth, flicking it with his tongue and sucking it with his moist mouth. Mia felt her silk panties growing damp she was so horny for him right now.

He stood upright and walked her backwards until she was against the closed front door; they hadn’t even left the hallway of his house. He started to undo her jeans, she helped him by pulling them over her beautifully shaped hips, she kicked them off along with her shoes and stood in front of him with just her panties on.

She could see his growing arousal through the thin material of his shorts. She reached down and slid a hand down inside his shorts and heard him groan softly as she found his huge hard cock, Mia grasped his throbbing shaft in her hand and slowly moved her hand up and down. She kissed him hard on the mouth her tongue thrusting into his mouth, hungry to taste him.

Alex’s hand found her pussy through her silk panties and rubbed gently feeling her wetness, Mia moaned, her breathing fast and shallow now. He held her panties to one side and softly caressed her clit Mia held on to him telling him to go faster and harder. He stopped to remove her soaking wet panties and dropping to his knees as he did so.

The next thing Mia felt was his tongue teasing her sensitive and throbbing clit, she gasped as he plunged his moist tongue into her dripping wet pussy. Mia grabbed his head pulling him into her forcing his tongue to go deeper into her, as he went deeper and faster she began to grind her swollen clit against his face. She looked down and watched his head between her smooth creamy white thighs as the passion took over and she flooded his mouth with her sweet juices.

He stood up and kissed her on her soft luscious lips, she could taste herself on him and now all she wanted was him inside her. As though he read her mind, he pulled his shorts and boxers off. Mia felt the tip of his throbbing cock resting against her wet pussy lips; he lifted her up so she was wrapped around him with her legs spread wide apart. She giggled and then groaned loudly as his hard cock entered her pussy.

She clung on to him as he thrusted his huge rock hard throbbing shaft into her, Alex plunged his cock in deeper until Mia could feel all of him inside her. His swollen balls slapped against her with every hard thrust.

Her breasts were bouncing against his naked chest as he held on to her curvy ass gripping it tightly, he pumped her harder and faster. Mia felt the change deep inside him as he came and she felt his warm cum flowing inside her pussy, as she collapsed against him.

Mia and Ruby stayed the night with Alex and it was the best sleep she’d ever had, curled up in his strong arms. He made her feel safe and she knew that he’d protect her with his life if he had to.

As he said goodbye to her outside her condo the next morning, Mia felt that her life would never return to the way it was before knowing Alex, and for that, she was eternally grateful.

**THE END**