[woods ambience // walking] It's a nice night, isn't it?…The sky is clear enough to see the stars and constellations they hold while I walk hand in hand with you. Could you think of a better way to spend the night, honey?…I couldn't either. Something about the crisp air mingling with the warm heat of our hands makes me not want to give this up. We are in our own little private world, at least until the sun comes up. But I don't have to give this up just yet, do I?…Thank you. We can just take a seat by the lake, watch the stars, tell stories, and let things happen. Doing anything with you is much more exciting than returning back to town. I like being able to pretend the rest of the world doesn't exist and it's just the two of us in these woods. Nothing to care about and no one to take care of. There's no obligations out here, I just get to spend time with my favorite person without any watchful eyes or judgemental glances. We don't get to this often, honey. With you being a regular human and me being a shifter, let alone one of the more predatory ones. I was considered a beast before you came into town, honey.

[kiss] You're the only one who decided to get to know me. Figured it would be the new person in town trying to fit in. Not that I'm upset. Turns out you are the best thing to have ever happened to me, honey. I'm lucky that you decided to pester me into friendship. A friendship that slowly bloomed into something a lot more. It all felt so natural, falling in love with you. It was as easy as breathing air or drinking water. It felt right, like I was finally doing what I was supposed to with my life. I found my person. You hear stories growing up about soul mates and how there is someone for everyone and no one really believes it. I know I didn't. Then you sauntered into my life and I realized I did know what love at first sight was. It was catching your gaze at the local market and blushing harder than I even knew was possible. You felt it too, right?

…And then I walked over to you and asked you out and the rest in history. Now we spend our nights together like this. Being social outcasts together. **[chuckle]** It's not as lonely when I have you, honey. For the first time in my entire life, I'm enjoying it. I'm allowing myself to enjoy being a shifter, to embrace my natural form, and it's because of how much you enjoy it. I know you enjoy it for other reasons, **[chuckle]** but I'm not hiding any part of myself. Not from me and definitely not from you. Come here. **[kiss]** Thank you for everything that you do. Now, to totally change topics, I want to tell you apart the stars. Lay your head on my chest, it'll be more comfortable than the cold dirt. **[shuffle // heartbeat start]** That's it. Isn't that better?…Am I allowed to give you pets while we lay under the stars or do you not want to be touched like that?…Thank you, honey. **[head pets start]** Are you good, all snuggled up and comfortable against your bear of a girlfriend's chest?

…[chuckle] Someone's happy, huh? **[kiss]** That's good. I'm happy too. These are my little pieces of heaven amongst the mundane, honey. I want you to look up. See that dull little star right there. There are two brighter ones on either side of it. You see what I'm talking about?…That is what is known as Strosie. Strosie was one of our best leaders. Taken before her time, she was stuck down in a battle. She was a sight to behold on the field I've been told. Supposedly anyone who stood in her path was torn down in a fair fight. But she was taken by someone who decided to play a bit dirty with her. He used some kind of a weapon dipped in poison so when he slashed Strosie, she was poisoned. By the time the battle was over, it was too late. Her final act was pissing on his dead body because she wanted him to get a taste of what was coming when they met in Hell. I always wanted to be like her, ya know?

…She always seemed so cool to me. A badass on the battlefield until the very end. My mother always says it made sense that I look up to her. **[chuckle]** Now, I want you to follow my finger. Look at it. Follow it to that slightly red thing in the sky. Do you see it?…That's Oanus, my people worship it. Oanus determines when we can shift. Depending on its location in the sky, it reacts to our bodies and we are allowed to shift. Of course, on nights when it is high in the sky, we have no choice but to change. The rest of the time, the location of Oanus relative to our planet determines how easy it would be for me to shift. Like tonight, it would be as easy as snapping a twig in half. I could chase you through the woods in my bear form, breathing hot and panting against you as you try to escape and flee only to be tackled and taken by some bear. A bear that has very apparent plans for you even if you don't totally agree to it. I'm sure you're picturing it right now, your heart starting to pump as you picture running from me.

[kiss] Of course, you would only be pretending. You would want it. If I were to offer to shift right now, you would happily take it and even use me physically changing as a head start. You've never played fair with me, honey. **[chuckle]** It's cute that you think I would do the same for you. **[shuffle // heartbeat & headpats fade out]** I'm not going to play fair with you, honey. Not when I have you right where I want you. **[kissing]** You taste so sweet, hon. There's really nothing else you could have been called with lips that make me go back for more…And more…Mmmmm that's it. Doing a good job for me. You look so small in this position. Maybe because I'm sitting in your lap and making you look up at me while I look down but you look so delicate, honey. Like I need another taste or I'll die….So good for me, honey…**[heavy breathing]** How close do you want to be to me, honey?…Good answer. Stay still and calm for me, this will only take a second. **[werebear transform into kissing]** Behave yourself honey. **[bear growl]**

[P A T R E O N]

[fabric ripping] You're taking too long, weren't picking up on the hints. I've got it from here. You don't know what I want but that's okay. I'll take it from you and make sure you feel good too. What color are you?…That's it honey. Let me know if anything changes…Feel so good underneath me. Letting me grind my clit against your thigh like this. Getting wetter by the second as you wrap your arms around me bringing me even closer. Feeling my breasts against your own chest, your own arousal growing from the mess I've made on your thigh. Ngh, can you feel it? How wet I am? I'm dripping for you, honey. Fuck, you just feel so good. Patiently waiting your turn while I enjoy grinding my pussy against you. You feel so fucking good against me honey. Letting me work myself like this, yes, doing such a good job for me. Do you want to feel my pussy for yourself? Do you want me to fuck you too?…Then beg for it. You're not too proud to fuck me, are you?

…**[wet noises start]** It's good to see you can put your pride on the line for something you want. That's good. You're doing very good, honey. Keep it up and I'll make sure you cum. **[chuckle]** I know, I know. It feels so good. Stroking my fluffy little tail as my wet pussy works against you. It's so warm, dripping down my inner thigh as I work my hips against you. That's it, honey. You're doing a good job. Starting to take me so well. You're going to be feeling amazing in just a second. You know you are. Can't get enough of me in this form. My snout brushing against your noise as you feel my ginormous claws around your delicate neck. Ngh, that's it honey. You're so good for me. So good for your bear, yes you are. Mnf, keep it up and I'll be screaming your name in no time. Though, I think the point of this is to make you scream for me, hon. You can scream so loud that the birds will fly away and no one is going to know it's you. One of the perks to fucking you in the dirt of the woods. It's not like anyone is going to come looking for the noise in the middle of the night with all those trees blocking the way. You're mine, honey. For the rest of the night and for the rest of eternity. Not that you mind, just look at you. Rocking yourself against me, trying to meet my thrusts. You're doing such a good job, yes you are. So desperate to feel good yourself that you are helping me. Trying to find any amount of friction, pressure, something in order to help you cum faster. You don't like how slow my pussy is working you, desperate little pet. Ngh, just look at how well you are taking it. Doing such a good job for me, an absolute natural. Fuck, just like that. Pull on my fur if you must, just don't move from this spot. It feels too damn good for me. Ngh, that's it, honey. Doing such a good job of making me feel good. You're so good for me, honey. Yes you are. Making me feel so fucking good.

Mnf, fuck. That's it, keep it up. Moaning loudly as I rut against you. Your own pleasure starting to build as I keep working the both of us. So good for me, my pet. Yes. Doing such a good job of making me feel good despite the bear in your lap. Allowing me to fuck us both, work us both closer to our own orgasm. You are so good for me. Sitting there and taking it just like I told you to. Look so good like this. So sexy when you are obedient for me, honey. Looking up at me with those wide eyes, trying your best not to close them because it feels that good everytime I shift together, everytime I bring our hips together. It's not like you have to hold back. It's just the two of us. You can be as loud as you want, honey. No one is going to find out what a slut you are for me in the woods. It's just the two of us under these stars and you keep taking me. Keep moaning and getting closer to your own orgasm as I grind against you. I'm so proud of you, pet. Ngh, making me feel so fucking amazing with just this body of yours. You feel perfect underneath me. Like you were made just to be fucked by me. You love being fucked, don't you, hon?

…What's not to love? When you get to feel this good, your own orgasm getting closer as our hips grind against each other. The pleasure keeps building and it feels too good, doesn't it?…Ngh, I feel the same. So soft underneath me, so delicate, so fragile. You are doing such a good job of taking your werebear girlfriend. Yes you are. Ngh, just look at you. Look at how close I am. That's because of you, honey. Take responsibility for it. I'm feeling this good because of you. Because of your lack of dignity and letting me fuck you like a whore, I am so close to cumming. That's something you should take pride in, honey. Not everyone is as easy as you. Letting a shifter fuck them under the stars as you mewl and beg for me. Looking into my eyes and telling me you can take more. What color are you, honey?

…Ngh, then I don't have to stop. That's good. I didn't want to. I want to make you cum for me, honey. I want to see how gorgeous you are when you release everything for me. So I'm not stopping until you cum for me and I cum all over you. Ngh, that's right. You're going to make me cum, honey. Yes you are. And you are already well on your way. Making me feel good by allowing me to use your body like this, letting me play with you so perfectly that you are falling apart underneath me. If it wasn't for wrapping your arms around my large torso you would have already falling back into the dirt and given up on holding yourself up, wouldn't you have?…Don't lie to me. I can see how desperate you are. All pent up and pathetic, eager to cum, eager to make me cum. You just want to be good for me, don't you?…Such a sweet little thing you are. Yes. Ngh, taking me so well. You can handle another minute, can't you?…So good for me. I'll even make it a bit easier for you. Look at me. Good, good.

[kissing] Taste so delicious, honey. Just a bit more. You can do it. Make me cum. It's your only job, pet. You can do it. Keep meeting my thrusts, keep matching my movements, just like that. Doing such a good job for me. Keep it up. Keep making us both feel amazing. Ngh, that's it. You're a quick learner, honey. Stay right there. Right at the spot. It feels so good, doesn't it?…You're getting close, just like me. I know you are. Body shuddering and shaking, breathing coming in unevenly, you are so close to cumming, just like me. Ngh, don't hold back, pet. I want to feel it. Cum for me. Cum for your shifter girlfriend. You can do it. You're so good for me, honey. I'm so close myself. Let go and cum for m-**[mutual orgasms]**

[kissing] How are you feeling, honey?…Good? **[chuckle]** You're so cute. **[shuffle]** Do you think you can stand right now or do you want to just lay back? **[shuffle]** Laying back it is. **[chuckle]** I'm guessing we are sitting here for the next few minutes?…Whatever you want, hon. You're the one who I just took my pleasure in. I could go for another round right now if you weren't so tired. **[kiss]** Your energy levels and health are more important. Why don't you place your head back on my chest and I can pet you while I tell you more stories about the stars?

…**[shuffle // heartbeat starts // headpat starts]** So you see that one up there? It's across from Oanus, yeah that one! Very good, honey. **[kiss]** That's the bottom of a larger constellation called Cade. Cade was supposedly one of the best leaders we have ever had. They focused on infrastructure. It was how we first made contact with the humans all those years ago. Humans were more friendly and welcoming to us at first. Cade even married a human. I always thought that was romantic. To me, it was like star crossed lovers. Kind of like us actually. **[chuckle]** But Cade married a human and they lived happily ever after with their little family. They showed us that shifters and humans can exist peacefully together. The legend goes that if we were able to get alone in the past, we should be able to get alone in the present for the future. I think we are the first stepping stone on that path, ya know?…Thank you for agreeing with me. Even if it is just indulgence. Do you want to see their wife? She is actually the constellation right next to Cade. Her name was Utune and she is a symbol of fertility to us. Not only was she capable of accepting and loving an outsider, she raised a family and showed humans that shifters aren't scary. She was a very brave person, kind of like you. You're both brave and involved with shifters. **[chuckle]** Do you think the similarities end there?…Why don't I tell you more about her tomorrow when you aren't fucked out?

~ Inclusivity Stuff ~

Pet Names: honey, hon // pet, slut and whore are used like once,

Body Parts Mentioned: hands, head, lap // thigh, chest, and arms

Included: monster girl, shifter (werebear), in public (outdoors), gentle giant narrator, size kink, kissing, l-bombs, romantic, night under the stars, cuddling, stargazing, head pets, heartbeat, mentioned character death (off screen), story telling, transformation, and lap sitting // check-in, traffic light system established, grinding, begging (listener), humiliation, degradation, sex (not specified), mutual orgasms, bit of slut shaming as a treat, cuddling, and aftercare