

[forest ambience // footsteps] Hey! You there!...You're not supposed to be here. This cottage is already booked for the week. Yours might be the one I saw a little bit down that way. If you follow the creek, it should only take you 20 minutes or so...Hey, hey, it's okay. We all make mistakes sometimes. This is 9 Moose Crossing lane and the one you are probably looking for is 15, right?...You can't have booked 8 Moose Crossing Lane because that's what I booked. I've been here for the past day already. Do you have your phone on you?...It's alright, you don't need to freak out or anything. It's not that big of a deal, really. It's probably a simple misunderstanding. **[shuffle]** Look at my phone. See the booking details?...Right, from March 15th to 22rd. That's when I leave. Let me see yours...Fuck. You booked from the 16th to the 23rd?...I don't know why the website would allow you to do that when I had already saved those dates. What day did you book them?...I think we booked the cottage at the exact same time and the website glitched out or something, gave it to both of us instead of denying one. Damn, who do you think we should call about this?

...You're speaking a mile a minute, honey. Take a deep breath, you're going to be okay. This isn't really that big of a deal, it's a simple misunderstanding. The cottage I passed by on my way back here looked empty, I'm sure if we call the company and explain what happened, one of us can end up there. Since I've been here longer, it would make more sense for you to get the new cottage. One simple phone call and this misunderstanding goes away, just give me a second...**[sigh]** Why don't you want me to call?...They aren't going to kick you out. If they say one of us has to take credit and leave, we can just share the place. It might only have one bedroom and one bath, but I think we can work something out. You've got a frightened look on your face but from where I'm standing, I don't see any other options. Are you really that nervous to accept kindness from a stranger, hon?

..Well, why don't I tell you a little bit about myself, that way I'm not a stranger and we can figure it out from there. My name is Virginia but most of my friends just call me Gina which is something you can do too. I am from Evercreek which is about two hours away depending on traffic. I lost my omega 3 years ago and have been coming out to these woods to help clear my head when things get to be too much. I rented this cottage the first time I came out here and I've just been booking the same one ever since. I'm a retired teacher who helps out with my friend's bakery a few times a week to help keep busy. I do everything I can to keep myself occupied but with the anniversary of my omega's death coming up, I figured I would get some fresh air to keep myself from falling apart. What brings you out here?

...[sniff] Well that explains the smell if you're going into heat. I thought it was just in my head, going crazy with grief or something. Here, let's go inside. I don't want your scent to get out anymore. [footsteps] Could attract the wrong kind of attention or something. [key sfx // door opes] After you...[footsteps // door close // fireplace ambience] Feel free to make yourself at home, I mean, you technically rented it too, it's just as much your place as it is mine. The bedroom is over there, the bathroom is next door to it. We've got this little kitchenette thing, it's not much. The water in the kitchen doesn't really get warm because I try to save it for the restroom so if you can, wash your dishes in cold water. If you need it to be warmer or colder let me know, I've made sure to be prepared this time. [chuckle] With the storm that's headed this way, I figured it was better to be overstocked than under. Speaking of which, there are snacks in the cabinet and a bunch of food in the fridge so feel free to help yourself to any of it. The place might be tiny but I think we can make it work, don't you?

...[shuffle] Taking a seat on the couch next to you, I hope you don't mind being so close. [sniff] You're still in the beginning stages of heat, aren't you?...So did you book this cottage out in the woods so that you could ride it out by yourself?...Since you came all the way out here to take care of your heat by yourself, I'm going to assume there is no alpha in your life?...Just curious, that's all. It's unusual for a cute, young omega to not have a line of alphas waiting to knot them during heat. Your scent is pretty fragrant, smelling like a flower that I can't just put my name on. Would imagine that it acts as a beacon for all the knotheads around you. [chuckle] I remember how my omega used to act during heat, always needing another knot because it was never enough. It bordered on painful for her if I remember correctly. Is that an issue that you also have?

...That's why you come out here, oh wow, so you don't want anyone knowing how hard your heat is on your body then, do you?...I know I'm just a stranger but if it makes you feel better, I don't think any differently about you. Sure I just met you, but I don't think you are weak or a bad omega or something just because your heats hit a little bit harder than a typical omegas. If it would make it go by easier, I would offer to knot you since we are going to be spending so much time together. I sent the email off to the company that double booked us and they gave me a generic "we will respond in 24-48 hours" so I'm thinking they aren't going to be much of a help right now. I can try breaking into the other cottage but I'll be honest with you, my instincts are telling me you need me to stay with you more than anything else. The scent you're putting out is no longer laced with fear but has tinges of wanting in it. Your instincts are starting to ramp up because you are in such close proximity to an alpha, aren't they?

...Why don't you come closer to me?...In fact I insist, little O. Come here. **[chuckle // shuffle]** Not needing to be told twice, you happily scoot yourself into me, feeling your thighs touch mine for the first time. The scent of happy alpha starts to flood the air as my hands rests on your upper thigh. If at any point things get too intense for you, I want you to say "blue," okay?...Omegas have such a delicate nature, I wouldn't want to get carried away and accidentally hurt you or something, honey. By saying "blue", I'll know to immediately stop and take care of you. Have none of your other alphas ever done that with you before?...No wonder you like to take care of your heat by yourself. I can only imagine what it's been like for you, poor little O. You're okay now. Alpha's here, now. No more having to settle for the fake stuff, you're going to get the real thing now, hopefully that will help your heat not be as painful. That's what my omega always said, heats were a lot easier with my help. How many days does it typically last?...Good thing we have the cottage all week then, huh?

...**[shuffle]** Pulling you onto my lap, you realize that I plan to stay for the extra day you booked, just to make sure you're okay. Wouldn't feel right to just leave you to fend for yourself on that last day. You're still getting your bearings, learning what's sore, cleaning up after a long week. I don't want to make things harder on yourself. Your heat is already not going as planned, the last thing I want to do is add insult to injury. You're a cute and sweet omega, whatever alpha you end up with is going to be very lucky to have you. You might not think so because of how needy you get during heat, but coming from an alpha's perspective, that's the best part. Can already tell you struggle beautifully, hon. The more you sit on top of me, sinking further into your heat, the more your floral scent fills the air, inviting my scent to mix with yours. You really want this, don't you?

...Nodding your head, yes, you shift on top of me, almost like you're uncomfortable with being honest with yourself. You stare into my eyes, getting lost in just how dark the brown is. Can almost see your reflection thanks to the fireplace behind us, keeping the cold at bay. The longer we breathe the same air, the stronger the scent gets. The whole cottage is going to smell like in heat omega and eager to please alpha. Your heart beat picks up as you realize what you are doing. This is so out of character for you, you've never done anything like this before. Maybe you've thought about throwing caution to the wind but could never bring yourself to, couldn't justify it. Not until now. It seems the universe is throwing you a softball, honey. You have never just gone for what you've wanted before, have you?...I'm glad I get to be the one that changes that, little O. **[kissing]**

[PATREON]

...Moans leave your lips, some of my lipstick smeared onto your own. I think my color might actually suit you, little O. You look pretty like this. **[chuckle into kiss // shuffle]** Sliding your shirt off, the warmth of the fire feels nice against your exposed skin. My hands start to roam over you, wrapping around your waist and bringing you closer. **[kissing // grinding]** Can feel you starting to grind yourself against me, your already wet hole leaving a trail on my pants. Can't find it in yourself to be embarrassed when it's feeling good like this. My hands start to trail lower, going towards your hips, starting to guide you back and forth. Pressing you down a bit further, you feel the drag of my thigh against yourself, causing your hips to buck on their own. As my own scent fills the air more, you notice my bulge getting bigger. That's all from you, honey. Should make you proud to know you're affecting an older alpha like this. It's not so easy for me to get up. Not an issue around you apparently. **[chuckle // peppered kisses]** Hissing in pleasure, you find yourself getting wetter, don't you?

...Don't keep your sounds to yourself, let them out. It only gets me harder knowing you're feeling so good just from grinding against me. **[shuffle]** I take off my own shirt, revealing some small but perky breasts underneath. Your hands go to them, happily lowering your head and guiding one of my nipples into your mouth. Ngh, fuck, that feels good, little O. Mnf, not normal for an omega to suck an alpha's breasts like this, normally it's the other way around. Wonder what else about you is unusual, honey. I can't wait to find out because this is certainly a welcomed surprise. Mnf, pushing you off, you almost pout as your mouth lets go, letting your hands replace them. Cupping both of them in your hands, you squeeze, enjoying how the hardened nubs feel under your palms. Your thighs start to shake as you rock your hips against me, grinding yourself harder. You could cum like this, couldn't you?

...**[chuckle // grinding stops]** Which is why my hands stop you, making sure that you don't cum, not yet at least. You need a knot and you're not going to get it this way. **[chuckle // shuffle]** As my hands move to support your back, you feel me shift us around, putting you underneath me. Your legs spread instantly as I get rid of your pants. **[shuffle]** As the fabric is lower, a burst of florals fills in the air, no longer confined within something. Your hands reach for my own, helping me undress next. **[shuffle]** Not wanting to waste anymore time, you watch my cock spring to life, dangling right above you. The tip dribbles with a bit of pre as I line myself up with your soaking hole. How badly do you want alpha's knot, little O?...Then beg for it

...Good omega, you deserve as many knots as you can take for that. **[chuckle // wet noises start]** Your hole happily adjusts around my length, the beginning stages of heat making sure you're wet and open. Already feel amazing, hon. Can't believe you're only going to get better as the days progress. Told me your heat was a bit of a long one, I wonder if that's because you've never taken care of it properly. Always too shy to ask another alpha for help, too nervous to request for one of your friends, have always just dealt with this by yourself. It works but maybe it's not the best, maybe there is an easier way. All you have to do is let your walls down a bit and let someone help you. It's in an alpha's nature to take care of their omega, you do know that, right?...Not every alpha thinks with their knot. Some of us have self control. Could have spent the whole heat sharing a space with you and never once acted on my instincts. The only reason I gave in so easily was because you seemed desperate for some sort of relief. Don't want to see a sweet omega suffering. Not when I can help with a simple knot or two.

[chuckle into kiss] Your hole tightens around me as you swallow my tongue, letting me set the pace, determining how much pleasure you receive. As my tail moves around to start stroking you, you feel my grip on your hips tighten, trying to keep you in place. If I don't watch myself, I'm going to leave a bruise here tomorrow. That wouldn't be good because then you're going to be sore and I won't be able to hold you here. Now that I've had you squirming underneath me once, I want to do it again and again. You'll happily take however many knots I make, you want it all, don't you?...The better you feel with me, the more you sink into the feeling. No longer fighting your heat but embracing the way it heightens everything, you let your moans fill the air. Oh, that's what I like to hear. So happy to know I'm making you feel so good. **[chuckle]** Look at you, your hands move towards my horns, you need handlebars to hang on, don't you?

...**[chuckle]** The spade tip of my tail just feels so good against your sensitive parts, meanwhile your hole happily takes every inch of my cock. All 8 inches easily fit inside you, taking it like it's nothing, such a good omega. I'm so proud of you, honey. Keep it up, keep going. Alpha's not going to stop until your hole is nursing my knot. Won't be happy until you are fucked full of my cum. Your body is craving a breeding, needing to feel your inner walls painted white with my cum. The only thing that is going to take the edge off of your heat is to cum. The only thing that is going to make it end sooner rather than later is you getting knocked up. Can already imagine how sexy you would look with a little bump that gets bigger by the day. Never got to experience that with my omega, you happen to look a bit like her if I'm being honest. Never noticed it until now. You both take my cock like you were made for it.

[chuckle into moan] As my scent flairs, a fresh burst of slick blooms around my cock. Starting to leak around me, you can't help how your hips rock with me, chasing more of the friction, craving that pleasure. You'll do anything for more of it, your instincts are screaming at you to do whatever it takes to get my knot. Won't be able to cum without it inside you. My tail feels nice playing against you. It helps being able to pull on my horns to keep yourself stable, but it's not enough. Everything feels good but it just won't tip you over the edge. Not until your hole gets what it actually wants, a knot. During heat, the only thing that makes an omega feel better is getting bred. If you aren't stretching open on a knot, then you don't want it. It's okay, honey. You can't help yourself. You're just an omega, it is in your nature to be like this. You let go and give into your instincts, that's why alpha is here. Alpha's got you, little O. You're going to get the relief you need soon enough, you just gotta trust me. I haven't steered you wrong yet, have I?

...I wouldn't do that, not to someone as cute and precious as you, little O. Taking my cock so well, that's a good omega. Don't have to worry about your sounds when we are this deep in the woods, your moans happily fill the air, letting me know what a good job I'm doing. As my tail flicks just right against you, your hips buck into me, fucking yourself deeper. Mnf, atta omega, that's what alpha wants to see. You're doing so well. Giving into your instincts, not fighting the heat, it's better this way. If you always try to resist your heat, that might be another reason your heats last as long as they do. You need to work through it, not deny it. Denying it is how you end up in situations like this. Though, you aren't complaining. You're doing the opposite. The more my hips rock into you, the closer you get to the edge, huh?

...Yeah, I know, omega, I know. I can feel it from how you are twitching around me, hole acting as if it has a mind of its own. Your grip tightens on my horns so I tighten mine on your hips back. This causing you to tighten around me, only realizing the knot is starting to grow now. So focused on your pleasure, on how close you were getting, you didn't even feel your hole starting to stretch around my width. Going to knock you up, honey, fill this hole of yours until it is brimming with cum. That's what is going to take the edge off, making you feel so much better, you just don't know it, not yet. Alpha's got you. Alpha's right here. Ngh, so proud of you, little O, making me feel so good without even trying. Such a good omega for me. Yes you are. Ngh, going to cum with me, aren't you?...Yes you are. You want to let go, you feel so good, almost floating as your orgasm gets closer. Don't fight it. You can do it. Make me proud. Let go. Cum. Cum with alp-**[adlib mutual orgasms]** Oh, there, there. You did so well, honey. I'm impressed. Was that your first knot during a heat?

...If you hadn't told me, I don't think I would have been able to tell. You were amazing, little O and I'm not just saying that. I can't remember the last time I felt this good. Knot still nestled in your hole as you weakly twitch around it, trying to get more cum inside you. Your heat is telling you that you need more, isn't it?...Poor little o, just want to be bred full. Didn't catch this time so your body is trying to work my knot more, maybe get another orgasm. If that doesn't work, at least you can coax me to get hard again that way you won't have to wait for too long. Can tell I've turned you into a monster considering the look on your face. Already ready for your next load, aren't you?...Such an eager omega, it's infectious. **[kissing]** Would never believe that you haven't been with an alpha during your heat. With how you're acting, it's almost like you're trying to get me into rut. Flaring your pheromones and baring your neck, your mating gland pulses underneath your skin. Your brain is screaming at you to do whatever it takes to get mated, isn't it?

...It's okay, honey. I've got you. Alpha's right here. I'll be the responsible one, you don't really have the capacity for that right now. Thinking with your hole instead of your head, you're just happy to have something inside you. Hole continues to nurse my knot, not leaving anything left behind. Every last drop of my cum is slipping inside you, breeding you just a bit more. It feels so good to have your needs finally mate. The smell of satisfied omega fills the room as you feel yourself finally relaxing around me. Nothing left in my knot, you get to enjoy the feeling as I slowly go soft inside you. **[kiss]** It's alright, omega. I've got you. Your heat isn't going to be so bad this time. I'll make sure of that personally. **[peppered kisses that fade out]**

| Inclusivity Stuff |

Pet Names: (hon)ey, little O, and good omega

Body Parts Mentioned: head // lips, waist, hands, mouth, palm, hole, neck, and brain

Pronouns Used: You/Your

Misc: All alphas have a cock/knot, go into rut, and can get others pregnant // All omegas have a hole that gets wet, go into heat, and can get pregnant

Included: strangers, double booked cabin, older woman (widowed and retired), monster girl, tiefling, listener is going into heat, omega listener x alpha narrator, learning about each other, instincts, safe words established, listener has a difficult heat, lap sitting (listener in narrator's), kissing, shy listener, // marking you with her lipstick, grinding, thigh riding, foreplay, breast play (listener to narrator), begging (listener), penetration (narrator to listener), service top narrator, praise, compliments, talking through it, tail play, horn holding, breeding kink,

pregnancy kink, comparisons to her old omega (she thinks you two look alike), mutual orgasms, cumming inside, creampie, and after scene (knot warming and implied aftercare)