

**Encounter: A Fairy Naughty Halloween**  
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## A Fairy Naughty Halloween

Jax sat at the kitchen table, his various tools laid out, as he carved the largest pumpkin Reika had ever seen. She'd celebrated the holiday before, but she'd never had a jack-o-lantern for Halloween. Jax had already spent the morning making glow-in-the-dark ghosts to hang from the trees in the front and back yards, had strung cobwebs through the bushes, and scattered fake tombstones throughout the front lawn.

The room smelled of spices and pumpkin as Reika took two pumpkin pies out of the oven, placing them on a cooling rack on the counter. A sheet of caramel apples was sitting nearby, the sweet smell making Reika's mouth water. It had been decided since the guys at the fire department were stuck working on the most fun night of the year, Reika and Jax would take a little bit of Halloween to them. She'd already tacked a note to her front door letting the trick-or-treaters know she wouldn't be passing out candy this year.

She caught herself glancing at Jax once more, impressed with his artistic skills, and thinking about the other wonderful things those hands were capable of doing. As she prepared more culinary delights, her mind wandered to the previous night.

Jax had come in the door from work, slung her over his shoulder and carried her up to their bedroom. After letting her slide down his body, her every curve brushing against his hard muscles, he'd stripped both of them bare and tossed her onto the bed, yet he was careful not to damage her wings. He was always careful with her, and she loved him all the more for it.

She must've had a dreamy expression on her face because when she glanced at Jax next, he was smirking at her.

"I think my fairy is thinking naughty thoughts again."

"I always think naughty thoughts when you're around. How could I not?"

He chuckled and stood, wiping his hands on a white dishtowel. "Is anything going to burn if you step away right now?"

She glanced at her creations. "No, why?"

He lunged for her, wrapping her in his arms and she squealed in delight. "Because the smells in this kitchen are making me hungry."

"Dinner won't be for another-"

"Not for food."

Her eyes widened. "Oh."

He smiled and nibbled at her neck. "Yeah, 'oh.'"

She sighed as he gently bit her shoulder, a shiver raking her from head to toe. His hands slid down her arms and around to the front of her shirt. Jax slowly unbuttoned the garment, taking his time as his lips and tongue made her blood heat. She felt the warm air of the kitchen brushed against her skin as her shirt parted. His fingers trailed up her ribs, making her nipples harden. He expertly popped the front clasp on her bra and shoved the cups aside, filling his hands with her breasts. His large hands were calloused from work and the rough skin abraded her nipples, making her wings tingle.

"What...are... you doing... Jax?" She gasped as his lips closed over a nipple. With a moan, she threaded her fingers through his hair and held him even closer, not wanting the exquisite torture to stop. His tongue traced the peak before gently sucking again.

"Bedroom," she said softly.

He pulled away. "I'll never make it to the bedroom. I want you too badly."

She glanced around. All of the counter space was taken up by her desserts. She eyed the kitchen chair, but dismissed the thought. They were wooden and not very comfortable for what Jax had in mind.

"Living room?" she suggested.

He swung her up into his arms and carried her out of the kitchen. He lightly tossed her onto the couch and she bounced with a giggle. As Jax began

stripping his clothes off, she licked her lips in anticipation. Once he was deliciously naked, she pounced, wrapping her hand around his long, hard cock.

Jax groaned and thrust into her hand. She leaned forward and licked a drop of pre-cum off the head of his cock before wrapping her lips around the silky tip. Her mouth stretched to accommodate him as she took him in, her tongue gliding and teasing down his shaft.

"Jesus, Reika. I'll never last if you do that."

She'd have smirked if she'd been able to, instead she enjoyed the mouthful of heaven she was currently sucking. Reika felt his hands tremble as he placed them on her head, not in a forceful way, though, more of an I-need-to-touch-you kind of way. She knew he was getting close and she wasn't about to deprive herself of the feel of his cock filling her, so she pulled back and smiled up at him.

"You know I can't resist tasting you."

"You are such a naughty fairy."

She giggled again and rose from the couch. Slipping out of her shirt, she stripped out of her pants and lifted her arms to him. He gave her a naughty grin of his own and turned her around. Reika dropped to her knees on the couch and gripped the back. She felt Jax's thighs embrace hers as he climbed onto the couch behind her, his hands skimming her sides as he leaned down to kiss her neck.

His hands gripped her hips firmly and she felt the head of his cock tease her slit, rubbing back and forth. She knew he could feel how wet and ready she was and wanted to demand that he take her, but she bit her lip and held back, waiting to see what he would do. She didn't have to wait long. He slipped between her folds and pressed into her, stretching her as he sank deeper and deeper into her.

Reika pushed back against him, wanting all of him. He filled her, then retreated, pulling almost completely out of her, before sinking into her again. Thrust and retreat, over and over. Her nails dug into the back of the couch and

her skin felt super sensitive. She felt Jax's hand slide down between her legs and his fingers brushed against her clit.

She gasped and her hips jerked in surprise, she was so close that even that little bit of contact was enough to make her come. As he entered her again and again, she let go, crying out his name as she shattered beneath him. She felt Jax pump into her a few more times, then she felt warmth as he came inside of her. Buried to the hilt, he wrapped an arm around her waist and pulled her back against him.

"I can never get enough of you," he said as he nuzzled her ear.

"I'm not complaining. Let me catch my breath and we can try that again."

He chuckled. "I think I'll need more than just a minute. Let's go wrap up all of the treats you've made and take them to the station. Then we'll come home and start a new Halloween tradition."

She glanced at him. "What's that?"

"I'm going to see just how many times I can make you come, before I enter you. And then I'm going to make you come some more."

She groaned and rested her head against his chest. "Are you sure we have to go to the station first?"

"Come on, sweet Reika. The impromptu Halloween delivery was your idea. We can't let all of those pies and apples and cookies go to waste."

She sighed. "Very well. But I think we need a shower first."

His eyes smoldered as she looked at him. "Maybe we'll start working on those orgasms now."

He withdrew from her and helped her rise.

She gave him a saucy smile. "Race you to the shower."

Before he could react, she dashed off, practically flying up the stairs. In a flash, Jax was after her, following the giggles to the master bathroom. When he caught up to her, she wrapped her arms around him.

"Have I told you how much I love you?" she asked.

"Not in the last hour."

She smiled. "I love you, Jax Donohue."

He kissed her softly. "And I love you, Mrs. Donohue."

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