



Changeling Encounters

Frost Thaw 1
Emily Carrington

Encounter -- Frost Thaw 1 (A Pack of His Own)

Emily Carrington

All rights reserved.

Copyright ©2019 Emily Carrington

Editor: Bill Riley

Warning: This e-book file contains sexually explicit scenes and adult language which some may find offensive and which is not appropriate for a young audience. Changeling Press E-Books are for sale to adults, only, as defined by the laws of the country in which you made your purchase. Please store your files wisely, where they cannot be accessed by under-aged readers.

Frost Thaw 1 (A Pack of His Own)

Emily Carrington

Frost Thaw is pack alpha Charlie's favorite holiday, but this year the ceremonies include incorporating the former Rowan Pack into the Tilthos. Pomp and circumstance. And responsibility -- especially for Charlie, pack alpha. Which makes sneaking away just before the festivities begin to find Luis, his mate, all that much sweeter.

Charlie and Luis

Charlie's favorite holiday, werewolf-created or human made, was Frost Thaw. But this year's iteration would be different. Tonight, he would be adding to his pack. The ceremony would be all about incorporating the former Rowan Pack into *his* pack, the Tilthos pack. Pomp and circumstance. And although there would be time for song and dance throughout the evening, there would be little chance for Charlie to do more than observe. As alpha of the newly increased Tilthos pack, it would be his responsibility to see to it that all the wolves behaved themselves.

So, knowing he wouldn't be able to truly enjoy himself this evening, he went in search of his mate, Luis, at around one in the afternoon. Technically, both of them should have been at work. But Charlie had called off for "wolf business" and Luis had taken one of his infrequent vacation days for the same. Even though he was a psychic vampire, he was Charlie's mate. That meant he could claim pack business.

Charlie discovered Luis in their bedroom, stripping.

"Riding my mind?" Charlie asked as he shut the door and locked it.

Luis turned on the stereo and turned it up so the few others in the house wouldn't hear. "Maybe." Luis unzipped his fly.

Charlie loved the sound of a zipper. He grinned and went down on his knees before his mate. "I've missed tasting you." And he took almost all of Luis's thick cock into his mouth.

Luis swayed and moaned, tangling his fingers in Charlie's short, kinky, black hair. "Mm." He bucked his hips, though gently. "Claim me. Make me yours."

Charlie smiled as he sat back on his heels. He gave Luis's glans one last lick, savoring the taste of pre-cum even as the air filled with heady scent made of

equal parts chocolate, dark, rich coffee, and Luis's own scent. The first two aromas were part and parcel of all male psychic vampires, but the third was indescribable bliss.

"Are you just going to stare at me all day?"

"Not staring," Charlie murmured. "Inhaling." He grinned when Luis uttered an embarrassed-sounding laugh.

"I've never really thought of myself as smelling good. No matter how many times you tell me."

Charlie stood. "Well, get used to it. You smell like my own private moon garden." This was a werewolf saying, like "*My own corner of heaven.*" Charlie had slowly been introducing his mate to all the werewolf sayings. And he shared in Luis's culture too. He spoke Spanish, specifically Puerto Rican Spanish, but there was so much more than language to share.

Charlie took Luis's face between his hands and kissed his lover deeply and thoroughly, until they were both breathless and their cocks, Luis's uncovered and Charlie's still trapped, seemed to strain toward each other.

Then Charlie stepped back and smiled wolfishly. Hungrily. "Bend over."

Luis laughed quietly. "Demanding, aren't we?" And, in Charlie's mind, he whispered, "*I like it when you command me.*"

Charlie freed his cock, grabbed lube, and made sure he was slick. Then he lubed two fingers and slipped them through the tight ring of Luis's ass. It wasn't as tight as it had once been and Charlie grinned when he thought of how *he* had done that, and how Luis had done the same to him. He set to pumping his fingers in and out in time with Luis's heartbeat. "Tell me how much you want this."

Luis moaned and shoved his ass backward. "I want *you*, not just your damn fingers. Fuck me, Charlie."

Smirking, Charlie positioned his cock with the head resting against Luis's hole. He loved it that Luis called him by his nickname. Such shortened names

were against werewolf tradition and it made Charlie feel like something of a rebel to claim his.

He pushed smoothly inside his mate, resting only when he was fully seated. Then he waited for Luis to direct him.

“Move, damn you!”

Charlie laughed outright and rode his mate. Hard.

They rocked together, Charlie digging the nails of one hand into Luis’s shoulder. He inhaled the sweet tang of sweat mixed with Luis’s aroma and gloried in it. Heat began to build in his balls. They tightened and he pushed harder. Deeper. He hooked his fingers around Luis’s shoulder and the vampire tossed his head like a stallion.

Luis screamed out his pleasure, his ass constricting around Charlie’s cock. The heat, the intensity, and the pressure all combined to send Charlie over the edge.

When he had recovered, which took longer than usual because he was relishing the moments he and Luis had to themselves, Charlie pulled out and snagged a handy towel from the rack next to their bed. He cleaned himself off and took care of the little dribbles around Luis’s entrance. Then he sat down on the bed and Luis flopped next to him. The quilt was sticky and would have to be changed, but for now, they just sat together.

“Happy Frost Thaw,” Charlie murmured.

Luis smacked his forehead. “I have to watch you dance around to Werewelsch music, undulating those sexy hips of yours, and I can’t touch you?”

Charlie laughed. “Not until we’re home, no.”

Luis cursed.

“Didn’t you realize that’s why I came up here?”

“I’m going to need you again. In about five minutes. And at least once more before we leave for this pack binding ceremony.”

Charlie stroked himself lazily. “I can be ready in five minutes.”

Click here to preview more books by Emily Carrington:

<https://www.changelingpress.com/emily-carrington-a-207>

Use the code "EmilyCarringtonEncounters" for 10% off your entire order when you buy any title from Emily Carrington!