



Changeling Encounters

*Winter Solstice Revels
(A Pack of His Own)
Emily Carrington*

Encounter: Winter Solstice Revels (A Pack of His Own)

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On the longest night of the year, Ethan has only one request. "I wanted to feel claimed."

Jeremy is only too happy to grant his lover's wish...

Winter Solstice Revels

Jeremy Redpath curled himself around his mate. Ethan was deeply asleep on this, the longest night of the year. He'd been out with his tracker partner hunting a banshee. Like some leprechauns, banshees could be lesser or grand Fae, depending on their parentage and power. This one had been a grand Fae and it had taken three tracker teams to take her down.

Ethan shifted from sleeping to waking in the blink of an eye; Jeremy knew it by the change in his mate's breathing. "I didn't mean to wake you," Jeremy murmured.

"It's okay. I didn't mean to fall asleep." Ethan moved one of Jeremy's hands that had been resting on his flat belly to the bulge in his boxers. "Tonight's a night for celebration, not sleep. The only question is: in werewolf shape or human?"

"Human. Definitely."

Ethan laughed. "Because my wolf form is so much bigger than your wolf-fox hybrid?"

"Well, that, and doggy style just doesn't appeal to me." He smiled into the tangle of Ethan's ebony hair. "Do you want to top or shall I?"

Ethan said decisively, "I want you inside me."

Jeremy's balls tightened. He didn't mind at all being the claimed, but rare were the times when he did the claiming. "What's gotten into you?"

"I want to feel possessed by you," Ethan answered candidly.

Jeremy wondered why but pushed the question out of his mind for the moment. He could ask Ethan after they were both sated. He rolled off the bed and stripped, shimmying out of his underwear and stripping off his T-shirt.

Laying with his legs spread, Ethan toyed with his erection through the fabric of his boxers. "You're like a Greek statue," he said softly. He squeezed just

the head of his cock and grinned at Jeremy's open-mouthed reaction. "You want me to quit playing?"

Torn between needing to keep watching and not wanting Ethan to come too soon, Jeremy postponed the answer by fishing for condoms and lube in the nightstand.

Ethan lifted his ass off the bed and wriggled out of his boxers. These he tossed with unerring accuracy into the hamper at the end of the bed. Even in the heat of passion, Ethan was all about keeping things neat. Hence, the condoms. Jeremy didn't mind. Wearing condoms mean they didn't have to change the sheets every time.

Jeremy rolled his condom on, grinning complacently when Ethan licked his lips in anticipation."

"I smell peppermint," Ethan said. "That's going to be... brisk... up my ass."

Jeremy chuckled. "I wasn't going to use much, only enough for you to taste. I know how much you crave peppermint this time of year." He climbed onto the bed and shimmied up Ethan's body until the end of his erection was pressed against his mate's lips. "Just a little taste."

Ethan took him in and Jeremy groaned, closing his eyes in an attempt to keep from losing it right there and then. He clutched at the quilt on top of which Ethan lay and imagined chilly water streaming down his back. That helped to hold off his climax.

Ethan traced lazy patterns on the insides of Jeremy's thighs. His mouth full of cock, he began to laugh.

Jeremy looked down at him, curious and also amused in spite of himself. Ethan so rarely laughed that each time was a gift. "What?"

"Ethan gripped Jeremy's cock and removed it from between his lips. "I just realized that you bought peppermint flavored condoms that actually taste like peppermint. How did you come upon such a miracle?"

“I bought several different kinds and tasted them myself.”

“But you hate peppermintt.” Ethan smirked. “You must really love me”
And he popped Jeremy’s member back into his mouth.

Jeremy groaned and threw his head back. “Ethan, Ethan... .”

“Are you ready to take me?”

Jeremy nodded. He slipped down his lover’s body and stripped off the condom. “Bareback, or do you want me to find another one?”

“I need you. Right now. We’ll do the sheets later. This won’t be the last time we make love tonight.”

Jeremy spit in his hand and coated his cock. Then he entered Ethan slowly, pausing every couple of inches to let his mate adjust.

When he was fully seated, he sought Ethan’s gaze. Finding it veiled and alight with passion, he breathed, “You are so beautiful.” Then he began to move.

Ethan rocked his hips in time with Jeremy’s thrusts, his eyes crossing with obvious pleasure. “I’ve been craving you for days,” he murmured.

Jeremy angled his body, seeking Ethan’s sweet spot. When he found it, judging by Ethan’s shout, he concentrated on sliding against that spot again and again, bringing Ethan to intense orgasm. And as Ethan tightened around him, he too came, losing his seed deep inside his mate.

He eased down beside Ethan, slipping out of his lover’s warm body. “Tell me,” he whispered. “Why did you want me to take you?”

“I wanted to feel claimed,” Ethan repeated.

“Yes, but why?”

“Because that damned banshee kept trying to make each of us hers. I wanted to be possessed only by my mate.”

Jeremy shivered a little. “I wish sometimes that you weren’t in so much danger every time you go out hunting.”

“I’m only grateful that I have someone to come home to.” Ethan rubbed one hand down Jeremy’s thigh. “Give me ten minutes and then I’ll be ready to go again. It’s been too long since we shared a bed.”

“It’s been less than a week.” Jeremy laughed. But his cock was already twitching. “But I can never say no to you.”

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