



# Changeling Encounters

Finding a Place  
(Dragon In Training)  
Emily Carrington

## Encounter: Finding a Place (Dragon In Training)

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.

## **Finding a Place (Dragon In Training)**

**Luke has taken on female form, half human and half dragon, so he and his husband Mark can have a baby. Genies can do stuff like that. But in this new guise, he doesn't have the ability to use a lot of things. Like his magic. Or the urinals...**

## Finding a Place

Luke had taken on female form, half human and half dragon, so that he and his husband Mark could have a baby. Genies could do stuff like that. But in this new guise, he didn't have the ability to use a lot of things. Like his magic. Or the urinals.

As he stood, irresolute, in front of the women's restroom, desperately needing to piss because their baby was doing gymnastics on his bladder, he heard someone coming down the stairs from the ground floor. The MMCD, Miscellaneous Magical Creatures Department, was the only office down here in the basement. What were the chances the intruder wouldn't notice Luke dithering in front of the ladies' room?

He put his hand on the door, preparing to push it open, although he couldn't actually imagine walking inside. He felt like he was violating enemy territory.

"There's another option," said a soft voice behind him.

If Luke hadn't been so desperate to pee and if he'd been his usual male self, he would have hardened below the waist. Mark's sultry tones almost always had that effect on him. Trying not to show how uncomfortable and yet turned on he was, he turned to face his husband. "What are you doing here?" It came out harsher than he'd expected so he added, "Not that I mind."

"I felt your distress all the way from my office."

Luke cursed silently. His Mark was a telepath, a damn strong one.

"Come on." Mark took Luke's hand, guiding him down the hall away from the ladies room.

"But I really need to..." Then he saw the miracle: a unisex bathroom with only one stall. He laughed weakly. "It just didn't occur to me I could use that one."

“If it’s available for our wheelchair users and those of the trans community who want it, it’s open for you as well.” Mark opened the door and pushed Luke inside. “I’ll wait here.”

Luke shook his head though and pulled Mark in. “Just... face the wall. And lock the door.”

“You have something in mind?” Mark asked, turning his back on Luke.

Luke grinned as he finally pulled his dress pants and underwear down and relieved himself. “I want you inside me.” It was a gamble. Mark was weird about having sex at work. But the chuckle that greeted Luke’s suggestion overrode the flush of the toilet.

“Horny?” the water dragon asked.

Luke wrapped his arms around Mark from behind, pressing his breasts against his husband’s back. He knew the boobs weren’t Mark’s favorite, and so he reached around and cupped his lover’s crotch for good measure.

They didn’t strip all the way, although Luke did drop his pants and underwear to the floor, having only pulled them halfway up in the first place. He braced himself against the wall, his ass in Mark’s direction.

“Not without a little prep,” Mark murmured. He turned Luke with gentle hands and began kissing him.

Mark’s mouth was sweeter than the fabled ambrosia. Being centuries old, Luke had tasted the original “nectar of the gods” and knew this to be true. He plunged his tongue between his lover’s lips and traced the dragon’s teeth and the sides of his mouth. He groaned when Mark gripped his ass.

Maybe five minutes later, they were both panting and Mark’s fly was open and his cock hanging out. Once again, Luke started to turn around so that Mark could claim him from behind.

Mark shook his head. “I want to look at your beautiful face while I fuck you.” He blushed, just a little, and added, “And while you take me into yourself.”

Luke nodded, breathless with anticipation, and slipped two fingers down to his pussy. He got them wet and trailed the digits over Mark's cock. Between this and Mark's own spit, the dragon's member was soon ready, fully erect and covered in moisture.

Luke spread his legs and winked, teasing. "Come on. Claim me."

Mark was inside him in moments and they just stood there for a few breaths, staring into each other's eyes.

"I love you," Mark whispered.

Luke groaned, tightening his muscles around his lover's thick cock. "Fuck me."

It began slow, slower than Luke wanted, but he reminded himself that Mark was always gentle with him, always just this side of timid because he didn't want to hurt Luke.

In less than a minute, the pace picked up. Luke shoved back against his lover, taking more of Mark into himself. He was all but dripping down there and he moaned as they continued to move as one.

When he came the first time, he cried out, only remembering where they were when Mark covered his mouth and whispered, "Shhh!"

His dragon lover was laughing and embarrassed at the same time.

Luke kept up the pressure, and soon, another orgasm was building. He was about to reach down between them and stroke his clit, but Mark beat him to it, rubbing the nubbin.

When Luke came the second time, his mouth was sealed by Mark's lips.

And when he came the third time, following on the heels of Mark's orgasm, he had no breath for moaning.

As Mark pulled out and they both began the task of cleaning up, Luke said sentimentally, "I love this bathroom."

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!