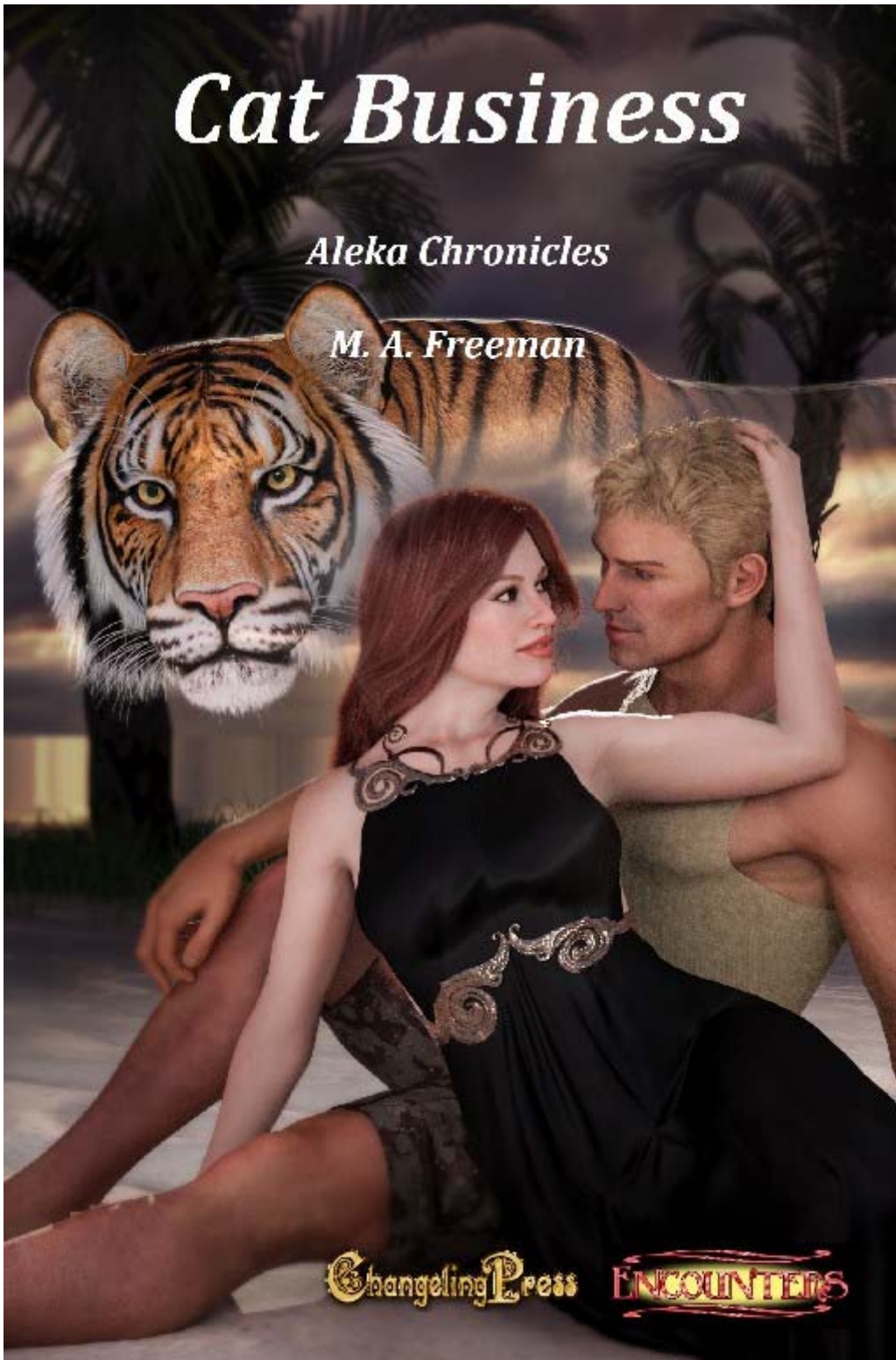


Cat Business

Aleka Chronicles

M. A. Freeman



Changeling Press

ENCOUNTERS

Encounter: Cat Business (Aleka Chronicles)

M. A. Freeman

Melanie has unfinished business Liam would not approve of. However, with a little persuasion she knows he'll come around to her way of thinking -- as he always does.

Cat Business

Melanie studied the screen and frowned as she clicked the mouse. That didn't seem right, but it was an official government website. So, it must be... right?

"What are you doing?"

Startled, Melanie slammed the laptop lid shut. "Nothing. Why? Who've you been talking to?"

Liam's eyebrows shot up before his eyes narrowed. "Should I be worried?"

Considering what Melanie had been researching she should say yes. But denial was so much more fun. "Not at all."

If anything her response worried Liam even more, if his scowl was any indication. Melanie loved his scowl, so that was no hardship. He circled the desk and reached over her shoulder to lift the laptop's screen. "Then you won't mind if I see, hmm?" He touched the mouse and grunted when her login screen popped up. "Do you mind?"

Pleased to have his heat and scent wrapped around her, Melanie obliged and typed in her passcode. The screen cleared.

"Is there a reason you're looking up transport requirements for pets from foreign countries?" Liam buried his nose in her hair before nuzzling her neck. Abruptly he straightened. "No."

There went the light bulb. Melanie swirled around in the desk chair and wrapped her arms around Liam's waist. She nuzzled his stomach. "We can't leave them there. Who will love them?"

"You're crazy if you think you're going to bring those cats here!" Liam tried to pry her arms from around his waist and only succeeded in almost

pantsing himself. He did trip over the hem of his joggers as they rode low on his hips.

Melanie trailed her lips across his belly and set the edge of her teeth right about his hip bone. "Please?"

He immediately stopped trying to back away and pressed closer to her. Sensing success, Melanie ran her hands up the hot skin of his back while giving him light nipping kisses.

Liam shuddered when she rubbed her face against his skin. "I know what you're doing, and it won't work."

Dipping her nose, she followed the trail of curls to the waistband of his joggers. There was significant size increase down there and Melanie sported a Cheshire grin she knew Liam couldn't see. "What *am* I doing?" she asked, her tone innocent.

A shudder wracked his body, but he still didn't touch her. Didn't encourage her beyond the want and need pouring off his body. "Swaying me to your way of thinking."

God, she loved his smell. Like him, she had become a tad addicted. Melanie reached into his waistband and pulled out his cock. The head was already weeping and she began to lick and suck it, drawing more of his salty-sweet flavor into her mouth. Liam moaned and buried his fingers in her hair as she alternated between licking the head and sucking the length of his cock into her mouth. At the light scrape of her teeth, he shuddered, and Melanie knew she had won.

With focused intent, she upped her game. Working his cock deeper and deeper into her mouth, Melanie began to hum and stroke his balls -- balls that were drawing up tighter and tighter as his orgasm approached. Sharp nails dug into her scalp and his hips jerked with each lap of her tongue. As his cock hardened more in her mouth, Melanie suddenly pulled back to examine the hard

length of his cock, gleaming with wetness, and the hungry expression on Liam's face.

Melanie looked up, watching his eyes, as she swallowed him down. Liam gripped her hair and began to force his cock in and out of her mouth at a much faster pace. She loved it when he forgot himself, when he didn't think to temper that great strength in their bed play. His gaze narrowed, locked with hers, and a growl escaped his lips when the orgasm overwhelmed him. Salty-sweetness coated her tongue and rushed down her throat. Melanie made sure to milk all of that flavor out of him. Shudders wracked his body and he finally pulled her away from his overly sensitized cock.

"Liam, ready... whoa!"

Frozen in a compromising position, they both scowled at Connor's entrance. Then the humor of the situation had Melanie giggling into Liam's stomach.

"I take it you were coming in to tell me something?"

Liam reached between them and tucked himself back into his joggers. "Yes, Connor and I are going for a run. Stay in the house."

Melanie licked her lips before giving Liam a wicked grin. "Aye, aye, captain." Then she dissolved into giggles as he stalked out of the room, making sure he shoved Connor out the way.

Connor rubbed his shoulder and pouted. "You guys should really lock a door if you're going to be doing that in one of the common rooms."

Considering they were in the room his woman had turned into a library/study, and she had caught the two of them more often than she cared to admit in similar situations, Melanie rolled her eyes. "And you shouldn't be throwing stones from that glass house."

"Connor, outside, now!"

At Liam's bark from the back of the house, they both jumped. He was loud. And pissed. Connor grimaced but obeyed and left the room. Alone once

again, Melanie spun back around to the computer and clicked print for the animal import requirements. After all, Liam would get used to having two Savannah cats roaming around.

Read more about Biological Instinct (Aleka Chronicles 1)

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