

A romantic close-up of a man and a woman looking at each other. The man is on the left, wearing a light blue shirt, and the woman is on the right, wearing a dark top and red lipstick. They are both smiling slightly and looking towards each other. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

ENCOUNTERS

Cameron
Allie

Officer Mason's
Christmas To Do List

Changeling Press

Officer Mason's Christmas To Do List

A Love Me or Leave Me Encounter

Cameron Allie

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Editor: Bill Riley

Cover Artist: Margaret Riley

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Officer Mason's Christmas To Do List

A Love Me or Leave Me Encounter

Cameron Allie

After dropping her son off at her mother's, Riley is desperate to attack her massive Christmas shopping list. Her fiancé Heath has other plans. Plans that might just land them on the naughty list, but first he has to convince Riley that her to do list can wait just a little bit longer.

Officer Mason's Christmas To Do List

Finally she heard the front door close and moments later his heavy footsteps. Anxious to begin tackling the massive *To Do* list that currently resided in her brain rather than on paper -- because writing it down had come second to getting socks, shoes, a jacket and a hat on Seth before she shoved him into his car seat with a container of *Goldfish* crackers and dropped him off at her mom's place for the afternoon -- Riley yanked on her cardigan and swiped her earrings off the dresser.

She'd managed to shower and toss on a bit of makeup while she waited for Heath to get home, and for once she actually felt like a person rather than just *mom*, but now they were behind schedule.

As she mentally went over the list in her mind once more, she paused briefly in the hallway to slip her second earring through the tiny hole. When they got to *Walmart* they might have to divide and conquer if they were going to get all their Christmas shopping done today, and she desperately wanted it done and out of the way, but when Heath's head appeared at the top of the stairs she frowned.

Motioning with her hands that he should turn around and go back, she called out, "What are you doing? We need to go. We're behind as it is!"

He didn't stop. His gaze was intense and intimate and locked on her. She recognized that look.

"Oh, no." She took a step backward, held up her hands, and fought not to smile.

When he reached her one hand grasped her shoulder, the other found her hip and he spun her, forcing both her palms against the wall. "Ma'am I'm going to need you to stand still."

His firm on-the-job, no nonsense tone sent an electric charge zipping through her body. Still she protested. "Heath, we don't have time for this."

One hand traced up her sleeve. He didn't argue, just lulled her with his lazy touch. But then cool metal was slapped around her wrists and fastened firmly before she had time to object.

"Handcuffs? Seriously?" She glanced up at the bindings. "We really don't have time for this. We have so much to do. All Seth's gifts, your grandma, my parents, my brother, Mercedes, not to mention wrapping paper and cards and --"

The scruff of his jaw brushed along her cheek as he lowered his head and spoke softly in her ear, breaking character. "Riley, it's been too long."

"It's been like a week," she objected.

His lips grazed the shell of her ear before nipping her ear lobe. With a will of their own her hips pushed back against him.

"Try a month."

"It has definitely not been a month."

"It was before Halloween."

"So three weeks. Tops."

His lips skimmed her neck. "Too long."

She tilted her head to the side, granting him better access, yet her mind kept whirling. They both had the day off. They could take advantage of the early bird Black Friday sales, before the craziness of the weekend hit. If they could get it all done today she could use December to bake and decorate and *enjoy* the holidays with Seth, rather than constantly having to race around for last minute things. She really needed to make a list while he drove them to the first store. The flyers were already in a pile ready to go by the front door.

"If we miss the sales..."

Heath groaned.

"I'm sorry, but there's so much to do."

He rested his forehead against her shoulder. "I can't remember the last time we were alone in this house. Just us."

Conflicted, Riley sighed. She felt guilty. She felt overwhelmed. She felt frustrated and annoyed with the day already.

She also felt pretty for the first time in months. A little lip gloss, some blush and a touch of eye shadow, and she'd been smiling at her reflection in the mirror. She couldn't remember the last time she took more than three seconds to actually *look* at herself in the mirror.

An orgasm. When was the last time she'd had one?

Long enough that she couldn't remember.

"Make me forget." God she hoped she didn't regret those words later, but maybe one little climax would mellow her out. Maybe she'd relax and enjoy the rest of the day, rather than be flooded by anxiety. "Make me forget about the shopping and the lists, and the fact that Seth's laundry is --"

Before she could finish the thought Heath's hand snaked around her body and grabbed her breast. He shoved the cardigan aside, reached beneath the tank top and into her bra.

Gasping, her nipple tightened as he pinched it between two fingers. She pressed back against him. With his free hand he grabbed her hip and pulled her tighter.

She'd missed the feel of his firm body against her. She'd missed the gruff needy tone he used whenever he talked dirty to her. She'd definitely missed the hard erection that was currently pushing into her backside, as she shameless ground against it.

"Am I allowed to turn around?"

"Depends," he growled hotly into her ear. "How naughty have you been?"

"Officer, I swear I've been a good girl."

His fingers twisted her nipple as his palm rubbed against her. "Then why are you in cuffs?"

"Because my naughty fiancé wanted to take advantage of me."

"Fucking right he did." She felt his lips pull into a smile where they against her neck as he dipped his hand beneath her waistband and into her panties. His fingers strummed along her wetness, circling her clit before dipping lower.

“Maybe I ought to do a strip search.”

She spread her legs. “I’m clearly not concealing anything.”

“Got to be thorough.” He pushed two fingers inside her, stroking in and out, before curling them to hit *that* spot, the one that made her toes curl.

“Heath,” she whispered, riding his hand faster and faster, desperate to get that orgasm.

“Officer Mason, to you.” He withdrew his hand and she nearly screamed in frustration.

Resting her forearms on the wall to give her arms a break from the weird position, she placed her forehead between them. “I’m having flashbacks to our first time.” She pouted. “You made me face the wall and didn’t kiss me that night.”

“I remember that a little differently then, because my tongue was definitely between your lips.”

She shivered.

Taking her firmly in hand once more, he spun her so that her back was aligned with the wall. Both hands sunk into her hair, framing her head, and holding her still as his lips came crashing down on her. Awkwardly, she tried to lower her hands, but quickly gave up, and submitted to his kiss. His tongue invaded her mouth, stroking along hers, making her moan and writhe.

Damn, she did miss this.

His taste was deep and rich, and a bit like coffee and so much like Heath. Tears sprang to her eyes. She’d definitely missed this. She needed more, closer, harder, faster. And she needed it *now*.

With one hand he tugged on her leggings. The kiss continued, until he couldn’t reach any further. His lips broke from hers, as he knelt to take off her pants and underwear.

“Do I need to go for a condom?”

Riley did a quick calculation. “Um, probably should, unless you want to put off the wedding. I’m not getting married while I’m pregnant.”

Heath put his lips to the inside of her knee, then licked a slow, lazy pattern up her thigh. "We haven't really started planning. Would it be so bad if we put it off a bit longer? I really want to fuck you bare."

She blinked at him. "Are you telling me you want another baby?"

He looked up. "Riley, I love you. I love Seth, and I'd love for him to have a sibling sooner rather than later." He raised his hand and with the pad of his thumb found her clitoris and rubbed it so, so slightly, making her breath catch and her hips rock. "But it's your body. Your call."

Maybe this was a mistake, but right now she didn't care. Decisively she whispered, "Fuck me. Just fuck me now."

A wicked grin lit up his face before he swept to his feet. "I want to see your tits," he told her before freeing them from the tank top. "This is going to be fast."

He pinned her to the wall as she wrapped her legs around his hips. Seconds later he was inside her. It was a frenzy. Lips, tongues, teeth. Hands, fingers, moans and groans. Two minutes later he thumbed her clit once more and told her to come.

With her head thrown back she shouted out her release. Four more pumps and he pulsed inside her, his mouth closing over her shoulder as he groaned and whispered that he loved her.

When he lowered her to the floor, she raised an eyebrow and held out her hands for him to free them from the restraints.

"Even though my legs feel like Jell-o, I'm still making you shop with me."

He laughed. "At least you're not as tense now."

Lazily, she leaned against the wall and smiled at him. "Careful, in nine months you might be regretting your decisions today."

Lacing their fingers together, he brought the back of her hand to his lips. "Never. Besides," he said, his face lighting with that roguish grin. "I could go for a fresh batch of those pregnancy hormones that make you horny as hell."

Tempting Officer Mason (Love Me or Leave Me 4)

For years Riley has been trying to tempt her brother's best friend into a relationship. She knows Heath has feelings for her, yet he continually thwarts her attempts to seduce him. When he finally agrees to one night with her, he puts steep stipulations on their involvement. Is Riley willing to meet his conditions, knowing it's only one night?

The night Riley shows up unannounced at his house, shock keeps Heath from turning her away. After that first taste Heath knows he needs to distance himself, but when he shows up to her brother's engagement party with another woman, he wonders if this time he's gone too far.

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