

Hide and Seek

Michelle Hasker

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Kayla ducked behind the overgrown shrub and tried to catch her breath. When she'd come over to surprise Stanton, she'd had no idea he'd be the one to surprise her. He'd answered the door looking more like a savage beast than a man. When he told her to run, she turned tail and ran like the fraidy cat she was.

Well, maybe she wasn't a cat, but Stanton definitely was. A big huge African lion if the mane popping out around his face was any clue. A roar came from too close, and she realized he hadn't shut himself in the house, but followed her outside.

The reason for the impenetrable wall surrounding his yard suddenly became crystal clear. It wasn't to keep intruders out. It was to keep him in. Why hadn't she run out of the front gate instead of hiding in the bushes?

Because she'd wanted to see what he looked like when he completed his change.

Stanton snarled, and ran around the corner of the house. His body was liquid motion as he bounded over a hedge and raced around the perimeter of the yard.

Kayla stared in awe at the magnificent beast. Or rather, Stanton. She'd lusted after him for years, never once realizing he was more than human. Had there been signs she'd been too blind to see? Did it matter if he was half man, and half beast? He was still Stanton. Her best friend. The man she loved.

She judged the distance to the front gate and wondered if she could out run him. Who was she kidding? He was an animal. He had to smell her in here.

As if he read her mind, Stanton stopped and roared. She shook from the effort to stand still as two hundred pounds of lion stared at her. When he licked his lips she shrieked and tore through the bush, racing for one of the trees in his backyard.

Before she made it more than a few yards, Stanton tackled her and pinned her to the ground. Panic raced through her as he pressed her down with his body. Her heart pounded a frantic beat, and she had to force herself to breathe.

"Nice kitty?" she squeaked. His roar echoed in her ears. She winced, afraid he'd burst her eardrums. She decided to try again, but to appeal to his human side this time. "Nice Stanton?"

His face burrowed in her hair while his lower body pressed down on her. Kayla screamed when she felt the hard length of his cock press against her. "You can't do this! You're an animal. You need a nice female lion to fuck."

His weight shifted, and she took advantage of the moment and flipped over. She stared up into Stanton's face. He'd reverted back to human form. Mostly. His tail swished behind him, and his hair was a lot longer and shaggier than it usually was.

"Does the fact that I'm an animal disgust you?"

Kayla blinked. She'd expected him to say something about his now very human cock pressed against her jean covered pussy. Damn, she wanted him, lion or not.

"Why did you come over here today? Didn't you get my message to stay away?"

"You sounded upset. What kind of friend would I be if I didn't come check on you?"

"I wish you were more than my friend."

Kayla froze and stared into his golden eyes. When had they changed color? "Why are you telling me this now?"

He shrugged. "I've already ruined my chances of being with you by revealing my true self. Why not chase you away with my desire to possess you, as well?"

Kayla shivered, both at the tone of his voice and the word *possess*. God, how she'd love to be possessed by him. Over and over and over again. She licked her lips and tilted her head back. All she could smell was the delicious scent of untamed male,

and it made her head spin. Knowing that he wanted her gave her the courage to voice her desire. "You can possess me, but not in lion form."

His eyes darkened, and his cock swelled against her thigh.

"Not as a lion. I can't fuck a lion."

"Trust me, darling, this is more than just a fuck."

She grinned and arched, lifting her hips up and rubbing against him. Stanton pushed back from her and rose in a crouch.

"What's wrong?"

He growled. Not only were his teeth longer than normal, but he looked more like a lion and less like a human with each passing second.

"You've got twenty seconds to take off your clothes and run."

"And then what?"

"And then I catch you and fuck you."

Kayla gasped. Pleasure raced through her at his words.

"One. Two."

She fumbled with her shirt, but got it off by the time he reached five.

"Six. Seven."

She kicked off her shoes and struggled with her jeans.

"Twelve. Thirteen. Fourteen."

"Shit!" She scrambled to her feet and took off running as she tried to get her jeans off.

"Nineteen. Twenty!"

He tackled her before she could remove her jeans. They tumbled to the ground in a ball of fur and flesh. The sound of tearing material frightened her for a minute, but she reminded herself this was Stanton. If he'd wanted to hurt her he'd had several opportunities by now.

Stanton shifted to mostly human form as he tossed the scraps of her jeans aside. Before she could brace herself, he flipped her on her back and slipped his head between her legs.

Either he didn't take things slow, or he needed her as desperately as she wanted him. While it was uncomfortable with him barely looking human, it was better than him being a lion. And when he pressed his mouth against her pussy every objection fled from her mind.

He nibbled and licked at her, feasting on her like a starving... beast. Kayla cried out and fisted her hands in his mane. He purred against her, the sound traveling up her spine and triggering a small orgasm. Tremors slipped through her body, wringing a moan from deep in her throat. Before the delicious sensation passed, he spread her open, teasing her clit with his tongue while he slipped two fingers inside her.

"I need more," she pleaded. "I need you."

Stanton rose over her and nudged his cock against her wet pussy. Before she could order him to hurry up and fuck her, he slid his cock deep into her, moaning as he did. Her pussy stretched, accepting him and sucking him in deeper. He filled her like no other. She knew she wouldn't last long. Already, tell tale tingles spread from her toes to her scalp.

He thrust into her hard and fast, his breathing as heavy and quick as hers. Kayla grabbed his shoulders and held on as he pounded into her. Her juices coated him, her ass, and the ground under her, and still she knew she could keep coming for him.

In one swift move, he tugged her legs over his shoulder and thrust hard, burying his length within her.

"Oh sweet heaven," she moaned.

When he came, it was with a shout, his seed filling her even as she shook and trembled, falling apart with yet another orgasm.

Stanton's gaze met hers and held steady. His breath came in pants, and his cock pulsed within her. That he was still hard was more astonishing than the fact he was a lion. With that realization, Kayla burst into giggles.

"What's so funny?"

"Nothing. You. This. You're still hard, but I felt you come."

He grinned and leaned down, capturing her lips with his. He kissed her with a tenderness their fucking had lacked. "Now that I've taken the edge off my urge to shift, I can focus more on you and your pleasure."

"You're kidding me, right?" Kayla giggled again.

"No. I can do better. I swear. It'll last longer next time."

"So there will be a next time?"

"Do you really think I'm going to let you go? You're the only woman who could calm my inner beast, Kayla. I'm keeping you here where you belong."

"Well, damn. I certainly didn't expect this when I came over here today."

"Is that a no, then?"

"Hell, no!" She fisted her hands in his hair and tugged him close. "You'll never get rid of me now."

Stanton chuckled and thrust his hips. He pumped his cock in her again, and she gasped, grabbing onto his waist.

"You better hold on tight, darling. This is gonna be quite a ride."

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