

Cranky @ Midnight

Chocolate-Coated Intentions

written by
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co-created
and edited by
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He had a jar of chocolate sauce in one hand and was in the process of licking the oozing mass off of his free index finger.

Now that things have settled down, Rain and Aiden are cohabitating in their new house. The only problem is, Aiden's been left alone while Rain deals with Pack matters. Will Rain be able to make it up to him, or are things about to get too messy for comfort?

*A special Valentine's Day short story
from the Intentions Series!*

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Rain had not had a good day. He'd spent a majority of it with his father, dealing with Pack politics. The abduction of his mate had several far-reaching consequences, and Rain hadn't wanted any of the Elders to start grilling Aiden before they held a Council Session. As a result, Aiden had been left at home, and he hadn't been thrilled about it.

I'm glad we were able to hurry the construction for the Pack community, Rain thought to himself as he drove his car up the narrow road leading to their land. *At least this way I know he'll be waiting for me, safe at home, when I get there.* Rain looked at the clock. *He'll be asleep, but at least he'll be there.*

When he reached the large, intimidating gates to the community, Rain hit the button on the remote clipped onto his visor. The gate slid open slowly, and Rain headed inside. He pulled into his driveway and turned off the ignition.

He left the lights on for me, Rain thought, smiling gently. *How sweet...*

Rain trudged up the front steps and got out his keys to unlock the door. When he put his hand on the doorknob, it opened easily. *He didn't lock the door?*

Worried, Rain rushed inside, only to discover that despite the fact that it was three in the morning, his mate was still awake. Aiden was sitting on the couch watching a movie, a blanket wrapped around him. He had a jar of chocolate sauce in one hand and was in the process of licking the oozing mass off of his free index finger.

Rain stared.

"Oh, welcome home," Aiden said.

"Chocolate sauce at three in the morning?" Rain asked, amused. He dropped his keys on the coffee table and kissed Aiden's sticky mouth.

"I was cold and I wanted chocolate, so I warmed up the chocolate sauce Teagan brought me the other day."

Rain bristled at the mention of the coyote that Aiden considered an older brother, but he beat down the rush of jealousy before it became too obvious.

If Aiden noticed Rain's reaction, he ignored it as he stuck his finger back into the chocolate, then proceeded to lick it off. Rain caught

himself staring again as Aiden's tongue moved slowly along his long, slender digit.

"How did it go?"

"Hmm?" Rain looked up.

"The Elders. How did it go with them?"

"They haven't changed. They're still a bunch of old farts who I want to keep far, far away from you. You know they're going to put you through the wringer even though you were a victim, don't you?"

"So I've been warned," Aiden said, stirring the jar of chocolate with his finger.

Rain watched, mesmerized. Aiden pulled his hand from the jar and held it up for him. "Want some?"

"Where's Dee? She's supposed to be with you." Rain asked, changing the subject completely.

Aiden shrugged and cleaned his finger himself with fast little licks. "She wanted to have a girls' night with Roxi and Claire. I think they were planning to watch horror movies all night."

"You've been alone all night?"

"That's ok, I was just watching TV. I told Dee it was fine to go if she wanted to."

Rain slid onto the couch next to Aiden, putting an arm around his waist. "I'm sorry if I made you lonely. I wanted to spend the day talking to you through the link, but I had to actually listen to what they were saying. I thought about getting in touch with you the whole way home, but you get so worried when I do that while I'm driving."

Aiden sighed and leaned his head against Rain's shoulder. "Just take me with you next time, okay? If you don't want me near the Council before they hold Session, your mom and I can go somewhere fun while you and your dad deal with them."

"I will, I'm sorry," Rain said again, kissing the top of Aiden's head. "You must be exhausted, waiting up this long. Let's go to bed so you can get some sleep," he suggested, deftly plucking the jar out of Aiden's hand before he could stop him.

"Hey! I wasn't done with that," Aiden complained.

"It's three in the morning," Rain repeated, "and last time I checked, you weren't pregnant, so don't give me a line about cravings."

"I don't suppose you'd go for it if I told you that it was all because of Marie sharing her cravings with me?"

Rain grinned. "No, sorry, that won't work either."

"Fine," Aiden said, sighing. "One more bite?"

"One more," Rain said, giving Aiden a fond peck on the lips. "After that, we need to get some sleep."

"Give me the jar back, then."

Rain laughed. "I don't think so. If I do that, you won't stop at one." He stuck his finger into the open jar, then offered it to Aiden. "Here."

Aiden's expression changed to a look of victory. Rain didn't have a chance to question it before Aiden took his finger into his mouth and slowly sucked the chocolate from it.

I probably should have given this a little more thought before I let him do that, Rain thought to himself. He could feel himself breathing harder, and the 'come hither' look that Aiden was leveling at him was going to drive him insane if he wasn't careful.

Aiden let go of Rain's finger and leaned over to nuzzle against his ear. His breath tickled, and Rain felt himself tremble at the sensation.

"Are you sure you wouldn't like me to have just a little more?" Aiden asked, and Rain knew that he wasn't talking about the chocolate sauce.

"What if I tell you that I decided I want a taste, after all?"

Aiden smirked and tugged off his shirt, tossing it to the floor. He grabbed the jar before Rain could stop him, leaned back, and trickled a thin trail of chocolate down his chest and stomach. "Ask and you shall receive."

Rain somehow managed to hold onto his sanity long enough to take the jar back from Aiden and get it safely onto the table before leaning in and running his tongue against the feast of chocolate-streaked skin.

"Nnh... Rain, wait..."

Rain looked up at Aiden's face. "You really want me to stop now?"

"Off with the shirt, or I'll be trying to get chocolate sauce out of your laundry for days."

Rain grinned. "Fair enough." He pulled his shirt over his head, then let it join Aiden's on the floor. "Can I get back to what I was doing now?"

Aiden didn't speak, but the tender smile on his face was all the answer Rain needed. He leaned forward and dragged his tongue across one of Aiden's nipples. It hardened at Rain's touch, and Aiden hissed a breath. "I don't remember getting any chocolate over there," he said in a hoarse whisper.

"Are you sure about that?" Rain answered. "It tastes pretty sweet to me." As if to prove his point, he took the nub of flesh into his mouth and sucked hard.

Aiden groaned, burying his hands in Rain's long, silky hair. "Hurry up and get the chocolate off of me," he rasped, "before it makes a mess."

Rain left off of Aiden's chest to lean up and bite at his neck. "Oh, we're still going to make a mess, regardless," Rain promised. "I agree that the chocolate is in the way, though. Let me see what I can do about that."

"Be quick about it," Aiden purred. "I want to touch you, too."

"Mm, so demanding," Rain said, smiling as he brushed his lips down Aiden's chest to his stomach. "I like it. Want to order me around a little more?"

"Nn... You don't need it; you're doing fine on your own. Damn, that feels good."

"Did you miss me while I was gone?" Rain asked before licking at the lowest part of the trail of chocolate, which had settled on Aiden's stomach.

"I always...miss you when you're not with me..." Aiden panted. "Idiot. I love you."

I, Rain thought as he began licking at his mate in earnest, am beyond lucky to have someone like Aiden by my side.

When Rain had finally managed to make his way up Aiden's quivering midsection and cleaned him of every bit of the chocolate, Aiden grabbed the sides of Rain's head forcefully and yanked him up for a kiss. Rain moaned into his mouth as Aiden arched his back to grind his rock-hard member against Rain's. "No more teasing," Aiden growled.

"You're ready, then?" Rain asked innocently, grinning as Aiden let out another growl.

"Like you aren't?" Aiden punctuated that question by grinding against Rain again.

"I'm always ready for you. Except that one of us should really have fetched the lube from the bedroom before we started this."

Aiden rummaged under the cushion he was leaning against and pulled out a familiar bottle. "One of us did. Anything else?"

"You had this all planned out, didn't you?"

"I wouldn't call it 'planning' so much as I would say 'hoping'," Aiden admitted. "I didn't know how tired you'd be by the time you got home."

"Awake enough to thank you for your foresight," Rain said, kissing him as he made short work of sliding the rest of Aiden's clothes off and onto the floor to join the shirts they'd tossed aside earlier. The rest of Rain's clothes followed right behind them. "Sure you don't want to move to the bed?"

"I'm good with the couch," Aiden said. "Unless you'd rather not."

"It's fine," Rain said. "Stay there, just like that." He grabbed the bottle, dumping some of the contents in his hand and smearing it over Aiden's twitching erection. He straddled Aiden's lap and guided him inside, making a few shallow movements before sitting hard, taking his mate in to the root.

"Oh god yes," Aiden hissed. "You ok?"

"I'm fine," Rain said, breathing hard. "I love the way you feel inside of me."

Aiden reached out and pulled Rain close, kissing him tenderly. "I feel the same way. If we're awake enough for a second round after this, I'd be happy to prove it."

"I'd like that," Rain whispered.

"I thought you might," Aiden whispered back before taking hold of Rain and stroking the length of him gently.

Rain moaned as he began to move. "So good... Don't stop..."

"Nn... I won't if you don't," Aiden reassured him, "but I'm not going to last long like this. It feels way too damn good inside you."

"It's fine," Rain told him. "I want to make you come."

"It feels better if we do it together."

"Then stroke me harder," Rain implored. "Be a little rougher with me. You know I like it."

Aiden dug the fingers of his free hand into the flesh of Rain's hip and complied, gripping Rain's shaft firmly as he increased speed. Rain cried out Aiden's name and moved against him wildly.

He's so beautiful, Aiden thought through the haze of pleasure fogging his brain. So beautiful, and all mine.

"Nn..ah! So good..." Rain's fingers bit into Aiden's chest as he approached climax, and Aiden had a feeling he was going to have bruises, come morning. The thought did nothing to decrease his libido.

"That's it, Rain," Aiden encouraged, his voice husky. "Come for me, sweetheart."

It took only two more strokes before Rain cried out, long and sweet, as he coated Aiden's stomach with his warm, thick fluids. Aiden was only a moment behind, moaning in harmony to Rain's cries. When the cries had quieted to whimpers, Rain flopped down on top of Aiden, panting.

"You ok?" Aiden asked, concerned.

"I'm so far beyond ok that it's not even funny," Rain answered.
"You?"

"As always, you've managed to completely blow my mind."

"Mm. Flatterer. Speaking of blowing things, can we move to the bed for the next round? The couch is getting kind of uncomfortable. If you ride me here, my back will hate me for days."

"Sure," Aiden said, helping Rain untangle their bodies and stand on unsteady legs. They made their way to the bedroom quickly, eager to pick up where they left off.

It was early afternoon when Rain woke, his entire body feeling far too relaxed for its own good. Aiden stirred next to him, opening one eye and smiling sleepily. "Morning," Rain said, his voice still a little hoarse from the previous night.

"Mn," was Aiden's response as he draped an arm over Rain and cuddled close. "Why did we wake up?"

Rain opened his mouth to answer, but was interrupted by a yell from the living room. "What is perfectly good chocolate sauce sitting open on the coffee table for?"

"Foreplay," Rain yelled back. "I recommend staying off of the couch until we've broken out the steam cleaner."

Aiden shook with laughter as they heard Dee make a disgusted sound, stomp out of the living room, and start the shower in the hall bathroom.

"She must have sat down before I could warn her," Rain said, grinning. He leaned close to Aiden and kissed him softly.

"She should have known better, the whole living room probably reeks of sex."

"I left a window open," Rain said, hugging Aiden tightly. "I really am sorry about leaving you alone all day yesterday."

"You made up for it," Aiden said, a devilish smile crossing his face, "though I may have to be kind of careful how I sit down for the next couple of days. That second round got pretty intense."

"Sorry about that."

"Don't be," Aiden admonished. "As I recall, I was the one insisting that you do it harder."

Rain didn't make an issue of it, opting to lean in for another kiss, instead. "Do you have any idea how much I love you?"

"I'm going to guess that you love me about as much as I love you," Aiden answered. "Kiss me a few more times before we're forced to start our day, will you?"

Cranky's Note:

Happy Valentine's Day! I hope you enjoyed the story. I was having a hard time coming up with something short but sweet to write about, when Kleink suggested I write an Intentions-based short story. Genius! That's how you ended up with Aiden, Rain, and a jar of warm chocolate sauce (though the fact that we'd ultimately made them reversible at the end of volume 1 gave me fits with this, because I couldn't decide who was going to take the lead this time). They can keep their chocolate sauce; I'd prefer cheesecake, myself.

Did you happen to notice Kleink credited as co-creator? She's such a wonder. I may have already had the first Intentions written, but I'd never have been able to get any further than that without all her input. At this point, it's just as much her fictional world as it is mine. Plus, she didn't show up at my front door with her whip when my computer ate chapter 3 and I had to write it all over again, which was very nice of her.

Volume 2 of Intentions (No Room for Intentions) will be out for White Day on March 14th, even if I have to stay up 48 hours in a row to make it!


,
Cranky

(Valentine's Day, 2/14/12)

Kleink's Note:

I hope you enjoyed this product of my bad influence that keeps Cranky working on anything related to Intentions as much as I did, and that you had/have a great Valentine's Day. No matter if alone, with friends, family or a loved one, make the most of it.