

Changeling Press

Thunder's Surprise

A Dixie Reapers MC Encounter

Harley Wylde



ENCOUNTERS

Thunder's Surprise (A Dixie Reapers MC Encounter)

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I never thought I'd want a man to touch me, not after what I suffered. Then I met Thunder. He's my heart. My soul. My everything. And I think I'm finally brave enough to give him a sexy gift.

Author's Note: *Thunder's Surprise* is an erotic short story involving the characters from Thunder (Dixie Reapers MC 15). There is no plot or character development in this bonus scene.

Thunder's Surprise

Amity

Butterflies swooped through my stomach, and my hands trembled. Even though I'd been with Thunder for several months now, it sometimes still felt like we'd met yesterday. He'd saved me. Invited me into his home. Given me all the things I'd craved, yet never thought I'd have. Like love.

I glanced at the clock beside the bed and knew he'd be home soon. It didn't matter how busy he was. If he told me he'd be here at a certain time, he would. Not once had he broken his word to me.

I smoothed my hands over the silk nightie I'd purchased. My breasts nearly spilled out of the cups, and one of the thin straps kept falling off my shoulder. I'd never worn anything like it before, but I wanted to look sexy for my husband. I pressed my hand to the baby bump. At six months pregnant, I'd finally found out what we were having. If the pale blue of the nightgown didn't clue him in, then the box on the bed surely would. Ridley had helped me plan everything.

I heard the front door open and shut.

"Amity?" Thunder called out. "Why are there little lights heading down the hallway?"

"Follow them and find out," I yelled back.

I picked up the box on the bed and held it, waiting for him to find me. He opened the door, giving me a lopsided smile. "What's all this?" he asked.

"A surprise. You missed the appointment yesterday since Savior sent you out on a job. I found out what we're having."

He rubbed his hand over his mouth. "I figured they hadn't told you since you didn't say anything."

"I wanted to plan something special."

His heated gaze slid over me. "I see that."

He shrugged off his cut and removed his boots before coming closer. I passed the box to him and fidgeted as he slowly opened it. He took off the blue ribbon and opened the top. He shoved the light blue tissue paper aside and pulled out the little onesie. Ridley mentioned a few of the old ladies had done something similar over the years, so she'd helped me with everything. I nearly chewed on my fingernail as I waited for him to figure it out.

Thunder held it up and read it aloud. "Junior Dixie Reaper."

It had a cartoon style motorcycle on the front and the Dixie Reapers colors on the back. He held the little blue garment and swallowed hard. When his gaze clashed with mine, I saw he was close to crying.

"A boy?" he asked, his voice thicker than before. "We're having a boy?"

I nodded. He crushed me to him in a hug and kissed the side of my neck, then my cheek, and finally my lips. He ravaged my mouth with his, and I clung to him. My toes curled and my nipples hardened. But then my body always reacted this way to Thunder.

"I love you, Amity. I can't tell you how happy I am right now."

"Love you, too, Austin."

"Do you have a name picked out?" he asked.

"I've always liked the name Kellen. I thought we could call him Kellen Austin West."

He audibly swallowed. "I'd really like that."

The strap on my nightgown slid off my shoulder again. He reached up and slid the other side down, then eased the fabric down until he'd bared my breasts. Thunder leaned in and closed his lips over my nipple. He drew on the peak hard until my knees nearly buckled. I ran my fingers through his hair, holding him to me.

"You're beautiful," he murmured before giving the other side the same attention.

"Don't tease me."

"Is my angel already wet and ready?" he asked.

"Always."

He backed me to the bed and eased me down, then tugged my ass to the edge of the mattress. He shoved the nightgown up to my waist and unzipped his pants. To some, it might not seem very romantic. For whatever reason, I loved how naughty I felt when we took me this way. Like he needed me so much, he couldn't even wait long enough to take his clothes off. It made my heart race.

He paused a moment. "The doctor said it's okay to have sex, right? I won't hurt the baby?"

"It's fine. The only one hurting is me. Hurry up, Austin."

His lips tipped up on one corner, and he gripped my hips, slightly lifting my ass. I felt his cock push into me, and I bit my lip at how incredible he felt. There was always a slight burn as he stretched me, filled me up, and it left me wanting more.

"Going to be a fast, hard ride, sweetheart," he said. "I can't stay long."

"Make me come, Austin. Please. I need it."

He used long, deep strokes as he fucked me. The intensity in his eyes took my breath away. With every thrust, my breasts bounced, and I loved the way he watched them. His eyes darkened, and he took me harder. His grip on me tightened, and I knew he wouldn't last much longer.

Reaching down between us, I slid my fingers over my clit. It felt so good. I worked the little bud, my body tightening as I got closer to my release.

"Can't hold on much longer," he said, his voice a deep growl.

"So close," I murmured.

"I fucking love watching you," he said. "The way your tits bounce. The flush on your cheeks. Never had a pussy grip me as good as yours does. You're fucking perfect, Amity."

His filthy words sent me over the edge. My body bucked as I came, my fingers still working my clit in fast, tight circles. I trembled as pleasure rolled through me. Thunder slammed into me several more times, and I felt the heat of his release as he filled me with his cum. He growled as he came, his hold on me so tight I knew he'd leave bruises.

He threw his head back and let out a roar as his cock jerked inside me. His chest heaved and sweat coated his face and neck. I couldn't remember seeing a sexier sight. I removed my hand from between my legs, letting it rest on the bed beside me.

Thunder remained inside me as he leaned down and brushed my hair back from my face. The tender look he gave me made me feel all warm inside.

"I promised I'd be here by lunch, and I kept it. But I need to go, sweetheart. Savior gave me a job to do, but fuck... all I want to do right now is take off my clothes, curl up in this bed with you, and make you scream my name a few more times between now and dinner."

"Are you coming home tonight?" I asked. So far, he hadn't been sent on a job that took him far from home. The longest he'd been gone was overnight. I hadn't liked it, but I understood. Everyone pulled their weight, including Thunder.

"I should be, unless things go sideways. Don't wait up. You know you need your rest."

I smiled and reached up to cup his cheek. "You know better. I'll be waiting for you to return to me safely. Be careful. I love you, and I don't think I could live without you."

He lifted my hand and kissed my palm. "You'll never have to. Even if I have to crawl my way out of hell, I'll come back to you."

He pulled out and zipped up. I removed my nightgown and watched him put his cut and boots back on. After he left, I took a shower and kept myself busy. The hours wouldn't pass fast enough.

The phone rang and I smiled when I saw Ridley's name.

"Hi, Ridley," I said when I answered.

"How did it go?"

"Let's just say if I weren't already pregnant, I would be now." She squealed and I couldn't help but laugh at her enthusiasm. "He had to go out on a job, but said he should be home tonight. Thanks for helping me set this up."

"I'm not done yet," she said. "A few of us are leaving some surprises on your doorstep. You won't have to cook tonight. Darian made fried chicken. I'm sending my youngest over to deliver a sweet potato casserole, and Pepper made brownies for the two of you to have for dessert."

Tears misted my eyes at how sweet everyone had been. I loved being part of the Dixie Reapers. They'd become the family I'd never truly had. Well, technically, two of them *were* my family. My grandfather, Hammer, was part of the club, and his son Sam-my father-was now a Prospect. "Thanks, Ridley. Tell everyone I appreciate it."

"That's what family is for," she said. "Let me know if you need anything."

I promised I would and ended the call. I'd gone from having nothing and wishing I were dead, to being in love with a wonderful man and gaining more friends than I'd ever had before. Life was pretty fantastic, and I had a feeling it would only get better.

Thunder (Dixie Reapers MC 15)
A Dixie Reapers Bad Boys Romance
Harley Wylde

Amity -- I knew people could be cruel. I never thought the entire school and town would turn against me. And why? Because I trusted the wrong person. I thought Evan loved me. How could I have been so wrong? He used me. Humiliated me. Then my parents threw me out. I'd hit rock bottom when Thunder found me. He didn't just get me off the bridge that night. He saved me in every way that counted. He's my rock. My hero. My everything. I only hope one day he'll come to love me as much as I love him.

Thunder -- My club is my life. My family. And I'll do anything for them. But I've kept a secret. Something from my past. Before I became a Dixie Reaper. When Portia asks for help, I can't deny her. So I go out into the storm. I didn't realize the impact it would have on me. Seeing Amity on the bridge, ready to jump, brought it all back. Now I'll save her because I have no other choice. I failed in the past. I won't this time. One look in her eyes, and I know she's meant to be mine. I will lay her demons to rest. Get revenge for her and our baby. Every man who's touched her, hurt her, will answer to me. And I'm sending them all straight to hell.

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