

Encounter: Claiming Ridley (Dixie Reapers MC)
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Claiming Ridley (Dixie Reapers MC)

Venom -- I've been with Ridley for five years now, and she's still the sexiest woman I know. I love showing her how much I love every curve, worshipping her with my lips and tongue every chance I get. And tonight I'm going a step further... I think it's time to really make Ridley mine. Completely.

Author's Note: In the Dixie Reapers timeline, this takes place after Tex's story.

Claiming Ridley

Venom: I crept through the house, trying not to wake the girls. Any of them. My daughters, Mariah and Farrah, were both passed out in their bedroom. I moved deeper into the house and saw my woman sprawled across our bed. She'd managed to strip down to a t-shirt and panties before she'd face planted in the center of the mattress. I smiled a little as I leaned against the doorframe and admired the view. Even after having two kids, Ridley was the sexiest woman I'd ever seen. She'd claimed me five years ago, in front of my fucking club. It still made me laugh and has amused the shit out of me even she'd done it.

Pushing the bedroom door shut, I twisted the lock and stripped out of my clothes. I went to the closet and pulled out a few toys, and a special box I'd been hiding, before I crawled onto the bed, caging her body beneath mine. I pressed my hard cock against her panty-clad ass and rubbed against her. After our second daughter was born, Ridley had put on the breaks until she'd gotten on birth control. We both loved our daughters, but they were hell on wheels. If we had a third, I worried that Ridley might lose what little sanity she had left. I hadn't minded so much. It gave me a good excuse to play with her delectable ass and fuck it often. And my naughty girl had loved every second of it.

I dragged my beard across the back of her neck, then nipped her shoulder. Bracing my weight on my knees, I dragged her shirt up her body and wrestled it off her. One thing I'd learned about my Ridley... she slept like the fucking dead. But I knew just how to wake her up, and it required a lack of clothing. I tugged her panties down her legs, then pushed her thighs wide. Her smooth pussy lips were pink and already slick. I went straight for her clit, stroking it with my fingers until her pussy was flooding the bed she was so fucking wet.

I reached for her favorite toy and some lube. After I slicked the anal vibrator, I clicked it on and teased her with it. Spreading her ass cheeks, I let the

toy buzz against her tight hole before I slowly worked it inside of her. Ridley moaned and lifted her ass, silently asking for more. I smacked her hard enough to leave a handprint on her butt, but I knew it would just turn her on even more. When she'd taken all of the toy, I fucked her with it slowly, taking my time pulling it out then shoving it back in fast and hard.

Ridley cried out and arched her back. Her sleep dazed eyes met mine over her shoulder and she gave me a sassy smile. "You just going to tease me?"

"What did you have in mind?" I asked, fisting my cock while I kept thrusting the toy in and out of her ass.

"Why don't you fill me up with that cock in your hand? Fuck me and give me your cum."

I growled a little as I lined up with her slit then thrust deep and hard. Ridley moaned and her eyes slid shut, a look of bliss crossing her face. I held the vibrator in her ass, as far as it would go, and started fucking her sweet pussy. She gripped me tight, squeezing me like she wanted to keep me inside of her forever.

"Fuck, Venom! Don't stop."

I took her harder, deeper until she was screaming my name and coating my cock with her cream. With a growl, I pulled out, took the toy out of her ass and tossed it aside. Then I spread her ass cheeks wide and slowly worked my cock into her.

"So. Fucking. Tight." I ground my teeth together as I pounded into her ass, nearly losing control as I started coming. Spurt after spurt of cum filled her up, and when I had nothing left to give, I sank deep, flexing my hips.

"I'll never get tired of that," she said, her voice still sleepy.

"Sorry I woke you up, but you were pretty irresistible lying there."

She snickered. "Not the first time I've woken up with your cock inside of me."

"Won't be the last either," I said, pulling out and slapping her ass.

I kept my weight off her, but pressed my chest to her back. Reaching for the small box I'd tried to hide from her the past few weeks, I popped open the lid and laid it on the bed a few inches from her nose. Her eyes crossed as she stared at it and I chuckled a little.

"Got a question for you, Ridley."

"Uh-huh." She kept staring at the ring. "That thing is awfully damn sparkly considering there's no light in here except for the moonlight."

"Only the best for my old lady. Figured with everyone else getting married around here, maybe I should make things more official with us."

She snorted and tore her gaze away from the rock. "We have two kids. We live together. You fuck my brains out every chance you get. Not to mention the ink I have stating I'm *Property of Venom* or the cut I wear when I go out. How much more official can we get?"

"The kind of official where we have the same last name," I said softly.

"Venom, I..."

I growled. "Christ, woman! My dick was just in your pussy and your ass, I'm asking you to fucking marry me, and you still can't use my real name?"

Her lips twitched like she was fighting a smile. "Which one? Dickhead? Asshole? Overbearing Cretin?"

"Woman." I bit her shoulder just hard enough for it to sting.

"Yes, Jackson. I'll marry you."

"'Bout fucking time," I muttered, then kissed her long and hard. When I pulled away, I took the ring from the box and slipped it onto her finger. "Perfect."

"I love you," she said. "You know you didn't have to marry me, right? I've been perfectly content the last five years. I know how you feel about me and that's more than enough."

"Love you too, baby girl." I groaned and moved to lie next to her. "I'm getting too old for this shit."

She laughed, then bit her lip to hold in her giggles.

"Think it's funny, do you?" I asked.

"You're only forty-four. You act like you have one foot in the damn grave. If I hadn't gotten on birth control, you'd probably have knocked me up again already."

"No more kids," I said. "Not unless you decide you want them. The girls keep you tired and run you ragged."

"I love them, but you're right. They're exhausting." She gave me a sly look. "Speaking of exhausting..."

"Ridley, no."

"Come on," she tugged on me. "Shower with me."

"That's code for fuck me against the shower wall," I said.

"Mmm-hmm. You've never fucked your fiancée. Don't you think you should rectify that?"

Well, when she put it that way... I admired her ass as she sashayed into the bathroom. The sight of my cum leaking out of her always brought a smile to my face. And my cock was ready to do her bidding anytime she wanted a good fucking.

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