

Changeling Press

ENCOUNTERS

A man with a goatee and long hair, wearing a dark blue baseball cap with a patch that says "NVA SEAN", sunglasses, and a camouflage jacket. He is holding a black rifle. The background shows a motorcycle. The text "Steel: Epilogue 2" is overlaid on the image.

Steel: Epilogue 2

A Devil's Fury MC Encounter

Harley Wylde

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Formats Available:
Adobe PDF, Epub
Mobi/PRC

Publisher:
Changeling Press LLC
315 N. Centre St.
Martinsburg, WV 25404
www.ChangelingPress.com

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Cover Artist: Bryan Keller

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Steel: Epilogue 2 (A Devil's Fury MC Encounter)

Harley Wylde

A wife I adore. A little girl I love as my own. I thought life couldn't be more perfect.

As usual, Rachel proved me wrong... there's one more thing our family needs.

Steel: Epilogue 2

Steel

Rachel gripped my hand as we stared at the little screen. The tech moved the wand over her stomach, a whooshing sound filling my ears. The fact my woman was pregnant still left me feeling happy -- and scared shitless at the same time. I wanted this kid, but thoughts of everything that could go wrong plagued me. She'd made it to the eighteen week mark, and I'd started breathing a little easier. Didn't mean I'd stopped watching her like a hawk.

"Let's see if Baby Crowley will cooperate today," the tech said. We'd tried once before, at her fourteen-week check-up. The baby had refused to turn so we could tell the gender.

The tech pushed on Rachel's stomach, trying to turn the baby. Her smile lit up the room and her eyes flashed with excitement as she turned back to us. "Congratulations! You're having a boy!"

A boy. A son. My throat tightened and I blinked, refusing to acknowledge I might damn well be about to cry. Rachel had been overly emotional lately and didn't bother stopping the tears that slipped down her cheeks. I only wished our daughter, Coral, had been here too.

The rest of the visit went by quickly. I held Rachel's hand, still amazed by the woman I called my own. When we left, I wanted to shout to the rooftops that I was having a son. I settled for pulling my woman into my arms and kissing the hell out of her.

"You keep that up and you'll be doing far more than kissing me," she murmured against my lips.

I smiled, loving some of the side effects of her pregnancy. Namely the fact she couldn't get enough. Woman was wearing me out, but in the best of ways. "Is that

right?" I asked. "You know, the SUV has tinted windows. No one can see in all that well."

They were technically dark enough to be illegal, but I didn't give a shit. Right now, I would enjoy the privacy they provided. It wasn't like the cops were going to give me a ticket for it anyway. Hell, some of the younger ones damn near pissed themselves whenever the club got too close.

I helped Rachel into the SUV then got behind the wheel on the driver's side. As much as I wanted to take her right here and now, I didn't think we needed a rocking SUV in front of the doctor's office. I pulled out into traffic, but reached over to my woman, easing her dress up her legs.

She cut a glance my way, a smile curving her lips. "What are you up to?"

I looked down at my dick, which was noticeably hard, and back at her. "About eight inches?"

She snorted. I slid my fingers over her panties and fought back a chuckle as she spread her legs more. Shoving the material to the side, I worked her clit, the little nub already hard. My beautiful wife was wet as hell, which made me realize she'd been lusting after me the entire doctor's visit. Wouldn't be the first time. Hell if I understood it. I was no prize, although she seemed to think differently.

"God, Isaac. Don't stop. Please."

"My baby need to come?" I asked.

"Yes, damn it, you know I do! I've been aching for over an hour." She cupped her breasts and tugged at the material. When one popped free, I wished like hell the car was parked so I could lean over and suck her pretty little nipple. She pinched and twisted the hardened tip, her thighs parting wider.

I worked a finger into her tight pussy, grinding the heel of my hand against her clit. She bucked against me, crying out in pleasure. I kept an eye on the road, but made sure to enjoy the look of bliss on her face every few seconds. Adding a second finger, I worked her hard, thrusting deep and fast.

“Yes! Yes! God, Isaac. I’m coming!” She threw her head back, squeezed her breast, and screamed out her release. She flooded the seat and my hand, and it only made me want her more.

I eased my hand from between her thighs and licked my fingers clean. She moaned, her gaze fastened on me, watching my every move. Before I realized what she was doing, she’d reached over and unfastened my pants. She wrapped her fingers around my cock, drawing it out of my underwear, and I hissed in a breath as she stroked me. “Fucking hell, woman. You’re going to make me wreck the car.”

“Then I probably shouldn’t do this,” she said, leaning over and taking me into her mouth. She sucked me hard and I damn near saw stars.

I quickly pulled to the side of the road, thankful for the few parking spots lining the curb. I kept my eyes open, making sure no one figured out exactly what was happening in the car. She licked, sucked, and drove me insane until I finally came down her throat.

Rachel pulled back, licking her lips and giving me a wicked smile.

“Let me guess. Now you need to come again?” I asked.

Her gaze dropped to my still semi-hard cock. “Actually, I was hoping we could make it home fast enough, maybe you’d have time to bend me over the bed before Coral gets home.”

She didn’t need to tell me twice. I whipped the car back into traffic and drove the rest of the way to the compound at fifteen over the speed limit, flying through the gate just as the Prospect opened it, and didn’t stop until we’d reached the house. She jumped from the car the moment it was parked and scurried into the house with me right on her heels.

By the time I’d locked the door and made my way to the bedroom, she’d already undressed and had her ass in the air.

My dick went hard as a rock in an instant. I knew she was still wet from me getting her off in the car and would easily take me. Stepping up behind her, I dropped my pants, not bothering to remove my clothes all the way, and gripped her hips tight. I

thrust hard and deep, filling her up. She cried out, her back arching, nails digging into the covers. "Yes! Fuck me! Please, Isaac. I need it."

I could tell she didn't need slow and easy, so I slammed into her again and again, driving both of us to a climax so strong it made me feel as if my soul left my body. I tugged on Rachel's hair and got a sated smile in return.

"Need to get cleaned up. You know everyone saw us come home, which means Coral will be on the doorstep in a moment."

I pulled out, watching as my cum slid down her thigh. Fuck but I always loved that sight. I wrapped her in my arms and kissed her.

"Love you," she said softly.

"Love you too, sweetheart."

Every day with her was a gift. The moment she'd walked into my life I'd known nothing would ever be the same again. I released her, watching as her ass swayed with every step as she went into the bathroom and started the shower.

"I am one lucky bastard," I muttered to myself.

"Yes, you are," she said, having heard me. "Now get your ass in here. You can wash me, make sure I get squeaky clean."

"Woman, you keep asking for orgasms every fifteen minutes and Coral is going to learn about the birds and the bees far too early."

She poked her head out of the shower and looked me over. "Pretty sure you can handle any boys who decide to show her firsthand what it's all about."

"Not fucking funny," I grumbled as I stripped off my clothes.

Shit. The thought of a randy bastard like me getting his hands on my little girl wasn't something I wanted to contemplate. Good thing she was only six.

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