



Changeling Press

ENCOUNTERS

Baby and the Beast

A Reckless Kings MC Encounter

Harley Wylde

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Baby and the Beast

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No one told me babies were the easiest way to pick up women. I can't go out in public without some strange woman coming up to touch me or coo over my daughter. But it's hot as f*** to watch my woman get all territorial and put them in their place, and usually ends up with us having sex in some unusual places. *Baby the Beast is a super short, super hot encounter between an alpha biker and his woman.*

Beast

I hated shopping. More than anything else in the world, but my daughter, Madison needed diapers and I'd left her mom napping in the car. I clutched Madison against my cut as I made my way through the baby store. More than one woman eyed me like a piece of candy. I'd noticed carrying Madison around seemed to have that effect. All I needed was Lyssa, so I ignored them as I made my way through the store.

In the diaper section, I browsed the shelves, looking for the brand I knew Lyssa preferred. Remembering Madison's size was another matter. She'd hit a growth spurt recently and I couldn't remember if she needed the size two or three. The scent of flowery perfume assailed my nose and I held back a growl. A set of manicured nails grasped my arm as a blonde woman cooed at Madison.

"She's just the cutest thing! And so good for her daddy." The woman batted her eyes at me. Was that supposed to be attractive?

"Thanks." I went back to ignoring her as I pulled packages of both sizes off the shelf, cradling them under my arm.

"Oh, I'd be happy to help you!" The woman bounced on her toes like an eager puppy. "I could carry the diapers, or your daughter."

I turned slightly, putting Madison further from her. "I've got it."

The woman pouted and her eyelashes fluttered again. I felt like asking if there was something wrong with her eyes. A familiar scent tugged at me and I glanced over my shoulder, seeing my woman head my way. Her head was held high, her shoulder back, and she glared down her nose at the woman standing far too close. Fuck but I loved Lyssa!

"Excuse me, wench. Can you please get the fuck away from my family?" Lyssa asked, in a tone that clearly implied she *wasn't* asking.

The blonde sneered as she eyed Lyssa. "I was just offering to help."

Lyssa snorted. "Right. Help with what? My husband's zipper?"

The blonde's eyes bugged out. "Husband? But... I didn't..."

Lyssa flicked her hair, hitting the woman in the face before turning her back on her. The blonde scurried off, and I breathed a sigh of relief. I hated strange women coming up and trying to touch or me or my kid. Lyssa reached over to stroke Madison's cheek and went up on tiptoe to kiss me.

"I love when you get all possessive," I murmured against her lips.

"Exactly how much do you love it?" she asked.

"If our daughter were asleep, I'd show you."

Lyssa's eyes lit up. "That's easily fixed. Let's checkout and take a drive. You know the car ride will put her to sleep."

I held up the diapers. "Not sure which one we need."

She took the packages and looked them over, then put back the smaller size. We checked out and I strapped Madison back into her seat. It only took about fifteen minutes of driving down the two-lane back roads in the country before our daughter softly snored from her car seat.

Lyssa pointed to a dirt road that went into the woods. "Pull down there."

I didn't see any *No Trespassing* signs, so I pulled off and didn't stop until the car would be hidden from the road. This wasn't first rodeo with my woman. She got off on having sex in places we shouldn't. Like out in the open. I left the engine running and glanced at Madison. Still sleeping soundly.

Lyssa got out and I followed her around the back of the SUV. She was already shimmying her jeans over her hips and down to the tops of her boots.

"In a hurry?" I asked.

"Do you have any idea how hot it is to see you shopping for diapers while holding our daughter? I think my ovaries almost exploded. Until I noticed the she-bitch trying to get in your pants."

I rubbed my five o'clock shadow against her neck. "It's hot as fuck watching you stake your claim."

She growled at me and pushed her ass back. "Would you stop talking and get to it? I need you so bad it hurts."

I chuckled as I unfastened my belt and pants. I stroked my fingers over the lips of her pussy, thankful she was already wet as fuck. Her clit was hard and I rubbed it in slow circles, making her plead and beg. Her thighs trembled and I knew she was already close to coming.

Right before her orgasm hit, I thrust hard and deep. She came, screaming out my name. The tight clasp of her pussy, and the heat of her release, unleashed the beast inside me. I gripped her hips and slammed into her over and over. She'd braced her hands on the back window of the SUV and the vehicle rocked.

"Yes! Oh, God! Don't stop, Eric! I'm going to... to..." A shriek slipped free of her as her pussy clamped down and she was coming again.

"Fuck! So Goddamn perfect, Lyssa." I groaned as I came inside her, filling her up with cum. I panted, trying to catch my breath before pulling out.

Our mingled release slipped down her thighs, and fuck if it didn't make me hard again. It was always like this between us, and I knew I'd never get enough of her. "You okay?" I asked, kissing her neck.

She sighed. "Yeah. How long until we get home?"

"Maybe ten minutes?"

"Good. Because that was just an appetizer. We're dropping Madison off with Ranger, and then we're doing this again. In a bed."

I swatted her ass. "Then pull up your pants, woman."

She grinned as she righted her clothes, and I did the same. I shot off a text to Ranger, letting him know he'd have babysitting duty for an hour or two. It was no secret what we'd be doing while he watched our kid, and I had no doubt the club would give me shit for it later. Didn't matter. I had a hot woman, a sweet kid, and my life was fucking perfect. Those assholes were just jealous.

"So..." Lyssa twined her fingers with mine. "You ready to be a daddy again?"

The vehicle swerved as I yanked my attention off the road and looked at her.
“What?”

“Did you think we’d keep having sex without protection and never have another kid?”

“No, but...” I eyed her flat stomach. “Are you saying what I think you’re saying?”

“I don’t think I’m pregnant just yet. But I was hoping we could practice a lot tonight. I think Madison needs a sister or brother to play with. Someone close to her age.”

My hands tightened on the wheel and I pressed the accelerator a little harder.
“Do me a favor? Text Ranger and tell him Madison is spending the night.”

She giggled and did as I asked.

Fucking hell. I was crazy about this woman, and I’d give her anything she wanted. Even a dozen kids. Anything to see her smile.

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If you’d like to find out how Lyssa and Beast met, you can read their story in Beast (Reckless Kings MC 1): <https://www.changelingpress.com/beast-reckless-kings-mc-1-b-3127>**

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