

ROMANCING RAVEN

A HADES ABYSS MC ENCOUNTER

HARLEY WYLDE

Changeling Press

ENCOUNTERS

Romancing Raven (A Hades Abyss MC Encounter)

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Harley Wylde

The day Raven chose to come home with me was the day my life changed forever. She's amazing. Beautiful. Sweet. Smart. And she's mine! Had I known bringing her flowers would result in a quick bit of fun, I'd have bought her an entire garden ages ago. Romancing Raven is about to become my new favorite hobby.

Romancing Raven

Fox

I stared at the flowers in my hand and realized I had no idea if she even would like them. She might be mine in the eyes of my club, and thanks to a bit of computer magic in the eyes of the law too, but in a lot of ways we were still strangers. I knew we had the rest of our lives to learn about one another, but I should know whether or not the mother of my child preferred daisies over roses.

You're over thinking it. Just go in and give her the damn flowers.

I stepped into the house and the smell of chocolate smacked me in the face. It seemed Raven had decided to bake while I'd been gone. She hadn't had opportunities to be in the kitchen before she'd moved in with me, and now I often found her with her nose in a cookbook. I smiled, thinking about the lasagna she'd attempted the other night. It had been a dismal failure, but she'd been fucking adorable covered in sauce and cheese as she scurried around the kitchen.

"Raven!" I yelled out, making sure she knew it was me entering the house.

"Kitchen."

I walked through the doorway and stopped, blinking at the chaos she'd created in the short time I'd been gone. Sugar, flour, and crushed walnuts were scattered over the floor and counters. It looked like her ingredients had exploded all over the place. Had any made it into the bowl?

"I know, I know. I'll clean it up," she said, as she stirred whatever she'd been mixing.

"Not worried about it, baby. Brought you something." I held out the flowers. Her eyes went wide and her lower lip trembled. *Shit*. I never knew if that was a good sign, or if she was about to fall apart on me. "Didn't think about a vase. We may have to shove them in a glass or something."

She set the bowl down and rushed over to me, snatching the flowers from my hand and burying her nose in the blossoms. "They're beautiful. No one's ever given me a bouquet before."

I rubbed the back of my neck as she pulled down the largest glass we had and filled it with water, then placed the flowers in the middle of the kitchen table. I clearly needed to do better on this romance thing. I'd been with plenty of club whores, but I hadn't had a girlfriend since... well, forever. And Raven was more than that. She was my old lady and my wife.

"So you like them?" I asked.

"Love them." She gave me a smile, her eyes narrowing slightly. "In fact... Come sit."

I shuffled over to the table and pulled out a chair, both excited and scared to find out what she had planned. When she dropped to her knees between my thighs, my heart kicked in my chest. She made quick work of my belt and zipper, and before I could blink, she had my cock in her hand.

"Um, you know... a blow job isn't necessary. They're just flowers."

She licked her lips and leaned closer, flicking her tongue across the head of my cock. "Maybe I *like* sucking your cock."

Well, fuck. I wasn't about to shove her away. Her lips closed over me and my eyes nearly rolled to the back of my head. She curled her tongue around my shaft as she swallowed more of me down. I sifted my fingers through her hair, gripping it lightly, as she bobbed her head, taking a bit more of me with every stroke. "Jesus, baby. That feels so fucking good."

She hummed with my dick in her mouth and I nearly came. It only took a few more sucks before I shot a load of cum down her throat, and felt like I'd run a damn marathon. No fucking way I'd let her run off now. I lifted her to her feet, reached under her dress to yank her panties down, then set her on the table. I turned my chair to face her and pushed the hem of her dress up to her waist. "Spread your legs, baby."

"You know you don't have to..."

I shot her a glare that shut her up. She opened her thighs and I leaned forward, dragging my tongue along the seam of her pussy. I fucking love the way she tasted. I flicked my tongue against her clit, making her gasp, before I worked a finger inside her. I worked a second finger into her and started stroking as I sucked on the hard little bud, driving her wild.

“Oh, God! Oh, God! Fox, please...”

I growled, hating when she used my road name when it was just the two of us. My cock started getting hard again, and right as she came, I yanked my fingers from her pussy and flipped her over. I drove into her with one long, deep thrust, making her cry out and grip the edge of the table.

“My perfect, beautiful, Raven.” I pulled my hips back and slammed into her again. “You’re going to come on my cock, and your pretty pussy is going to squeeze me so good you pull every drop of cum from my balls. Aren’t you?”

“Yes! Yes, I will. Please... I need more.”

I fucked her with slow, steady strokes. Pulling all the way out before thrusting into her again, hard and deep. The table rocked underneath her as I took what I wanted, and gave her exactly what she needed. Her cries filled the air, and I knew I wouldn’t be able to hold on for long.

“Come for me, Raven. Right the fuck now!”

I worked my hand down between her legs and rubbed her clit in quick strokes. Within seconds, she screamed out my name as her pussy clamped down on me. White noise filled my ears as I started to come, not stopping until I had nothing left to give. My cock twitched inside her as I tried to catch my breath. Smoothing my hand down her hair, I marveled at the fact she was all mine.

I pulled out and placed my hand in the center of her back, holding her still as I watched my cum slide out of her and down her thighs.

“Such a pretty sight. I love seeing your pussy covered in my cum.” I lightly smacked her ass and helped her stand up. She reached for her panties and I quickly snatched them up, shoving them into my pocket. “Nope. You don’t need those. I like

the idea of you running around the house with nothing on under that dress. In fact, lose the bra too.”

Her breath caught and the little tease managed to remove the garment without showing a single bit of her breasts to me. She dropped the bra on the table and arched her eyebrow at me, as if to say *what now*. I crowded her, backing her against the table. With one hand, I tugged her dress back up to her waist, and reached for her top with the other, pulling it down to expose her breasts.

“Perfect. Easy access.” I winked at her before giving her nipple a quick nip. She squealed and lightly slapped my shoulder. I chuckled and backed up, letting her right her dress again. “What were you making?”

“Brownies, but if you keep bending me over the furniture, I’ll be making a second baby right after this one comes out.”

I didn’t have a problem with that. Not even a little. She shook her head at me and went back to stirring her bowl. Before I left her to finish her baking, she cast me a quick smile over her shoulder.

“Thanks for the flowers. And for the orgasms.”

“Anytime, beautiful.”

I smiled as I headed out of the kitchen and went to find a way to occupy myself while she made her brownies. I had to be the luckiest man on earth. Raven was... everything to me. I only hoped she knew that. I’d have to make sure I brought her another gift in the next few days. If anyone deserved to be spoiled, it was my sexy woman.

Fox and Raven (Hades Abyss MC)

Harley Wylde

Raven -- I learned the hard way not to trust anyone. First the men who'd hurt me, and then my mother when she turned her back on me. I had no one. Was it any wonder I didn't think I had a reason to keep living? A good Samaritan had other ideas, landing me in a psychiatric hospital. Too bad the guards were every bit as evil as those men I'd trusted.

I thought I'd die alone. Unwanted. Unloved. Forgotten. Until the Hades Abyss MC came to take me away. They claim my father sent them, except I've never met him. Don't even know his name. I'd try to run, but what's the point? Besides, there's one man who makes me feel safe. Fox. It doesn't matter that he's older than me. When he holds me, I know nothing will ever hurt me again. I just didn't count on losing my heart to him.

Fox -- Breaker brought Hatchet's daughter to the clubhouse, and the moment I looked into those vacant eyes, I knew she'd been badly broken. Some part of me wanted to fix her. Put the pieces back together. Watch her eyes light up and see her smile. She thinks she's dirty, that no one will ever want her. She's wrong. I want her. I even want the baby growing inside her.

Never thought I'd find the woman meant to be mine. Now that I've had Raven in my arms, chased away her nightmares, kissed her tears away, I know I can't let her go. I'll make her mine -- the baby too -- and I won't let anyone stand in my way.

Fox and Raven: changelingpress.com/fox-hades-abyss-mc-7-b-3223

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