

# Chapter 16 – The Biker’s Salvation

I couldn’t believe my mom was reacting to her surroundings here. Was it the fresh air? Was it being away from the city? Was it the families that were all around? She was cooped up a lot in her room, or the living room. I worked a lot for my Uncle, plus I had my training for the fights. Guilt racked through me. Was I neglecting my mama? Is that why she doesn’t respond to me?

She was looking at me, the smile was in her eyes. She was thriving here.

“ Hello, everyone. Darling, I’ve brought your favorite, here’s some Affogato.”

“Angela, you’ve made Affogato?” Cassie asked.

“Yes, would you like some?”

“Woman, you made my father’s favorite dessert. If you don’t marry him, I am leaving Ripper and stealing you for myself.”

Ripper growled and pulled her into his arms. Everyone laughed, and the woman, Angela, blushed with pleasure. Roberto leaned down and kissed her. This was family. They all seemed so close to each other. At the VA’s there weren’t a lot of couples like this. The New York VA chapter only had fifty members, but there were maybe a dozen couples. I looked around and there were many, many more families here.

“Everyone, can I have your attention?” A booming voice yelled. I looked over and saw the man from the party with the little redhead tucked up into his side.

“I would like to share with you all that Kiki is pregnant!” The roar from the families was awesome. They were swarmed by club brothers and Old Ladies. The picnic table emptied as everyone went over to congratulate them.

I stood up and squeezed my mother’s shoulder. I wiped a tear away quickly, hoping no one saw. I wasn’t quick enough. Rockstar was still over by Butcher, but Lia was walking back towards me.

“Are you okay? Sorry we just abandoned you like that. We’re all just so excited for them. They’ve been trying to have a baby ever since they got together.”

“Oh, no. I’m fine. I’m just really happy right now.”

“Oh, good. Tears of joy then.”

I nodded. I looked at my mom and she had the tiniest of smiles on her face. My heart leaped with joy.

“Hey, sorry. Didn’t mean to bolt over there,” Rockstar said.

I looked over, and Roberto and Butcher were in a manly hug. They seemed to be really good friends.

“Don’t apologize. That’s exciting news. We don’t have any kids at the VA’s clubhouse.”

“None?” He looked surprised.

“No. Bull and Tami can’t have any, and the others seem to enjoy partying too much for kids. Our clubhouses are really different.”

He nodded, and looked at me with an expression I couldn’t decipher.

“Rockstar!”

We looked over and Butcher and Kiki were walking over to us.

“Congratulations Butcher, and you too, Kiki. Such exciting news,” I said to them.

“Tawny. I am so glad you are here. I am so sorry I did not recognize you on Friday night. You’ve grown up sweetheart,” he said as he hugged me. Then he knelt down and looked at mama.

“This is my mother Camilla, Butcher, we thank you from the bottom of our hearts. You, Rockstar and your club saved us that day.”

He looked up at me and smiled.

“You were being attacked and we saw you. We couldn’t ride away from that. We protect women. I am just so glad you two are alive and well,” he said, looking back at my mother and smiling.

To my astonishment, my mother lifted her arms of her own accord. I gasped and choked on my tears. Rockstar wrapped an arm around me. I watched as she cupped Butcher’s cheek.

“Th-th- thank y-you,” my mother whispered.

I dropped to my knees, and both Butcher and Rockstar moved to grasp me before I fainted. I was dizzy. My mother spoke. She moved all by herself. I can’t handle it. For nine years, I’ve waited for this.

I blinked rapidly, tears were falling from my eyes in rivulets.

“Mama,” I sobbed.

Her head turned slowly towards me and her smile was everything I needed.

“What’s wrong?” Kiki asked, crouching down and rubbing my arm. “Why are you crying? Can I get you anything?”

I stood up slowly and she came with me. This tiny girl hugged me fiercely. I so needed it.

“My mama. She hasn’t talked or moved in nine years. We were attacked and she was brutally assaulted. Rockstar and Butcher, they saved us. She had a brain bleed, and they had to operate. She was in a coma for three weeks, but when she woke up, it was like she was trapped inside herself. The doctor called it Catatonia Disorder. She escaped reality and stayed in her mind. I think seeing Butcher and Rockstar and being around all these families has made her feel safe. She’s opening up, because all of you have made her feel safe,” I sobbed. I didn’t protect her, she didn’t feel safe with me, that’s why she went into herself. Oh God.

“Rockstar, will you please, keep an eye on my mother,” I didn’t wait for his answer.

I ran towards the clubhouse. I burst through the back door and looked around. I found the bathroom and I locked myself inside. I sobbed and dropped to my knees. How did I not see this?

I didn’t know what to do, my mind was spiraling. I couldn’t keep my mother safe. She didn’t feel safe with me. She locked herself in her mind until she found somewhere she could open up. Until she found people she felt safe with. I am so unworthy of having anyone in my life to take care of. How could I love someone or be loved if I can’t keep the one person I love the most safe? How can anyone love a person like me? I neglected my own mother where she didn’t feel like she could open up to me. I needed to get out of here. But how could I leave my mother with strangers? Well, she’d be better off with them, wouldn’t she? I pulled my phone out of my pocket and dialed my Uncle.

“Baby girl? Having fun? Did they like the guns?”

“Uncle Bull,” I cried out.

“What is it? What’s the matter, are you okay? Is your mother okay? Tawny, talk to me!”

“She, she moved and talked. She opened up,” I sobbed.

He inhaled sharply, “Oh my God. I’m on my way. Let someone know.” He hung up before I could say anything. I dropped my phone and cried harder. I laid down on the floor, feeling dizzy. I thought to myself as I cried, I should have eaten something.

A knock on the door had me putting my hand to my mouth to muffle my sobs.

“Tawny? Are you okay?” Rockstar asked.

I couldn't answer. I didn't want him to see me falling apart. A knock again, this time harder.

"Tawny! I know you're in there. One of the prospects saw you go in. Open the door."

I sat up and put my back to the far wall. I brought my knees to my chest and wrapped my arms around them. I laid my head on top of my knees and rocked myself.

"Tawny, I'm going to kick this door in. Stand away from it."

A boot hit the door, and I heard a curse, then it hit again, and the door crashed open.

"Tawny," Rockstar said, as he knelt down to my level. "What is it? What's wrong?"

I looked at him. His face softened with concern as he looked at me. I must look devastated. Well, that's how I felt. He picked me up and sat on the floor before putting me in his lap. He wrapped his arms around me and laid his head on top of mine.

"It's going to be okay. Whatever it is, I can fix it."

"You can't fix this," I whispered hoarsely.

"Tell me what happened, and I can try."

"No, it's nothing you can fix. I'm just overwhelmed," I lied.

"It's exciting, and I'm sure surprising, to have your mother talk, and move again."

I nodded. I stared at nothing as the tears dried on my face.

"She's out there right now, letting my nephew Hunter sit on her lap. He's patting her face, and they are smiling at each other."

I hiccuped at the image. She feels safe with a child, just not her child.

"My uncle is coming. Could you let whoever is at the gate know," I whispered.

I felt him shift. He texted a quick message and then put his phone back in his pocket.

"Do you want to go back outside?" He asked.

"In a minute. I just need to use the bathroom and wash my face."

"Okay, I'll be right outside this door. I broke it, so I don't want anyone to walk in on you."

I huffed out a little chuckle. We got up, and he kissed me lightly on the lips.

“You’re so beautiful. Peach is a good color for you.”

“You said that about red.”

“Well, I am starting to think any color works for you, because you rocked purple too,” he said with a smile.

## Chapter 17 – The Biker’s Salvation

Something was wrong. Finding Tawny in the bathroom with the look of despair on her face worried me. She should be jumping for joy. Her mother talked and was moving. When we walked back outside, Camilla was holding my two and half-year-old nephew, and she was humming.

Tawny watched her with a small smile on her face but sorrow in her eyes. Maybe she was overwhelmed. I mean it has to be overwhelming to finally hear your mother talk after nine years of silence. To see her moving, rubbing a small child’s back.

“I’m actually surprised she can move so much,” I said.

“I kept up her muscle tone. Every morning, I put ankle weights on her and move her legs around, and then I would wrap them around her wrists and do arm movements. I made sure she ate nutritiously too.”

“She’s why you went into the fields you went into.”

“Yes. I wanted to be a professional MMA fighter. But after the attack, I took care of my mother. I did a lot of online schooling and when I did have to go to an actual class, I hired a nurse to watch her. I still fought for money. Bull watched me in the gym and he set me up. Then I started doing odd jobs for him. I made enough to cover my tuition and to hire a live-in nurse. When we moved here from Florida, it was easy. It got easier when I met Shane and Dawson. They would come over and do other exercises and stretches with mama.”

“How long have you known them?”

“About three years. We met after I graduated. They moved with me here. They said I was the only one that got them, and they didn’t want to lose me. So they packed up their Florida like for New York Life. It suits them. Plus, the pay was better for them as nurses.”

“You guys are that close?” I asked her. I could feel a little jealousy run through me.

“They asked me to explore their submissive sides with me. What do you think? I am not a natural Dominatrix. I am only like that with them. They took me to this club once. Visit [J o b n i b .com](http://J o b n i b .com) to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel on [J o b n i b .com](http://J o b n i b .com)

b n i b .-c o m , some sentences are incomplete. We watched a lot of couple dynamics in the Dom/Sub play. They even tried it with a guy at the club, but he was too rough with them. They tried it with a woman next, and they weren't comfortable with her. So, we started doing our own research and experimenting. Every time they see something new they want to try, I am their go-to Dom."

"Do you guys f\*ck often?"

"No. Last time was six or seven weeks ago."

"You guys don't get jealous of each other? They seemed okay with you and I."

"They are a couple. If one of them f\*cked someone else without the other, it would be catastrophic for their relationship. I'm the first person they have ever added to their dynamic. I am just a toy for them. Their Tawny sandwich. They don't really care for me romantically. We are really just friends."

"And there's no one else you're close to?"

"No. What about you?"

"No. There is a club girl I've fooled around with, but only when I'm drunk. She looks a lot like Amber when I'm not sober."

I watched her nod. "Why are you asking me these questions?"

"Because I like you. You're different. You make me feel different. I'd like to see you on a regular basis."

Her eyes widened at my confession. Something passed over her face, but it was gone in a second.

"If you'd like to pursue something with me, I'd really like that. But, I'm not sure that I could share. If we are f\*cking, we are only f\*cking each other. How will that work with Shane and Dawson?" I was really curious about her answer.

" I don't have to f\*ck them. We can still put on a show without me getting s\*xual with them. I've done it many times. We're only allowed to do it at The Vengeful Angels anyway. Bull doesn't allow us to do that anywhere else. For his peace of mind, I agreed with that."

"Oh, okay then. I can handle that. Will you go on dates with me too?" I asked her. I didn't want her to think I just wanted her for s\*x.

"I'd really like that," she said with a smile. I was happy to see a little bit of sparkle come back into her eyes. Just then, a commotion came from the back door of the clubhouse.

Bull came bursting outside. He looked around and zeroed in on Tawny. I saw Tami running behind him.

“Are you okay? Is your mother okay?”

“Yes, look,” she said, pointing towards the picnic table where Angus was sitting with Camilla and the others. We watched as he was regaling some story. The table laughed and Camilla smiled.

“Holy Sh\*t, she smiled.”

“Bull honey, look, she’s holding a sleeping child,” Tami said. Tears filled her eyes.

We kept watching. Then Angus leaned over and whispered something in Camilla’s ear and Tami and Tawny gasped as she blushed. Bull growled low in his throat.

“Who in the f\*ck is that?” He snapped out.

“That’s Angus. He is smitten with mama. Called her a sweet thing and beautiful when we got here,” Tawny informed her uncle with a mischievous grin.

“I don’t f\*cking think so,” Bull said. Before he could stomp over there, Tami piped in.

“Antwan Robert, you will not go stomping over there and embarrass your sister. She was abandoned by your brother, and trapped in her mind for nine years. Let her have some fun.”

I heard Tawny snicker, and then she leaned over and quietly said, “You never told her the truth about daddy?”

He shook his head. “I didn’t want her to know that he was dead and how he had died. She liked your daddy.”

She nodded.

“Fine. But I am keeping an eye on him.”

“Uncle Bull, she’s happy here. Look at her, she is thriving. I’m afraid to take her back. What if she reverts into herself?”

“Why don’t you ask her?” I said.

They both looked at me. Then they both nodded.

We all walked over to the table. Everyone said hi to Bull and Tami. Camilla looked up at Bull.

“Brother,” she rasped out.

“Camilla.” And to everyone’s shock, the big bad biker dropped to his knees and started to sob into her lap. I took Hunter out of Camilla’s arms, and she wrapped them around Bull. Tami rubbed his back and murmured sweet nothing’s to him. She kissed Camilla on the cheek in between her comforting words.

“Shh, it’s okay. I’m okay now,” Camilla croaked out. I passed Hunter to Beast, and got Camilla a cup of water. I helped her sip it.

“Sweet boy,” she said to me. I smiled at her. I looked over at Tawny, and she smiled at me. But her eyes were sad again.

“Mama, Bull and I were talking, and we were wondering how you feel about going home? Not right now, but later?”

Her mother got a far away look. I looked at Tawny and she started to panic. I rushed over to her and wrapped my arms around her. Bull looked at Camilla.

“You don’t want to come back, do you?”

“I- I am so bored there. Tawny has her life. She should not be wasting it by taking care of me. I need my own place. But I’d rather be somewhere like here, outside the city.”

“She can have a house on the compound,” Butcher said. We all looked at him in surprise.

“You would do that for her?” Bull asked.

“Brother, we are friends. She’s comfortable here. Your club is rough and rowdy, and even though I’m sure they live away from the club, I bet the noise still gets to them.”

“He’s not wrong. They ride their bikes all over. The music echoes back to us,” Tawny said.

“I have a two-bedroom house already built. It was going to be Volly’s, Chance’s, and Betty’s house, but they can wait for another, and they just informed me they are having twins, so they want another bedroom,” Butcher said.

“Is that what you would like?” Bull asked Camilla.

She nodded, and then she looked at Tawny.

“My nurse and I can move here. This will free up some living space for you.”

“I couldn’t live there without you. It’s too big. I’ll just stay at the clubhouse.”

“Or could you stay with me?”



Everyone gawked at me. I don't even know where that came from. It just came out. I wasn't even thinking about the words. I was just as shocked as everyone else.

"Rockstar, we literally just decided to see each other," she said.

Gasps went around the group.

"You did? You're actually going to date?" Lia asked.

I closed my eyes. Why were they acting like this was a big deal?

"Because it is Brother," Beast said, clapping me on the back.

"Did I say that out loud?"

Chuckles and giggles went around. I looked at Lia, and she nodded, and then I looked at Tawny. She gave me a small smile and nodded.

"How about Tawny staying at the clubhouse for a few weeks? You have Angela and Billy at your house. I doubt your room is soundproof, and Billy doesn't need a s\*xual education at such a young age," Butcher said.

"Oh, that's a good idea, baby," Kiki said, kissing Butcher. He preened at her praise. I rolled my eyes.

Everyone looked at Tawny.

"Can the boys visit?"

I nodded.

"Okay, I'd like to move here."

Bull sniffed and then huffed.

"I'm losing two of my favorite girls. But, I'm not too put out by it. It seems a lot safer here than our clubhouse. The security is definitely better. Camilla seems happier, and these two won't be in my clubhouse where I don't have to see sh\*t I don't want to see. Seems like a win-win. Plus, I can visit whenever I want."

Butcher nodded when Bull looked at him.

"It's settled them. Now I would like to give you two a gift for helping my sister-in-law and niece nine years ago.

Bull got up and walked to the cases by the picnic table. I was surprised no one peaked into them. He pulled out a beautiful shotgun and handed it to Butcher and a handgun to me.

“Holy sh\*t this shotgun is an antique worth a fortune,” Butcher said.

I looked at the handgun. It was beautiful. All black with a swirl design in the grip.

Tawny leaned over, “That’s a collector’s item, worth fifteen thousand dollars.” I almost dropped the gun. I may be a billionaire, but I can still appreciate a work of art like this.

We thanked him.

“I’m going to take my mother home. We’ll pack and be back in a couple of days,” she said.

## Chapter 18 – The Biker’s Salvation

“So tell me again slowly, what exactly is happening? You and your mama are leaving the Vengeful Angels Compound? Bull is okay with this? What about the jobs you do for Bull?”

I looked at my friend Anya. She and her best friend Susie were two of the club girls that were actually really nice, and they were my really good friends. They weren’t fake like some of the other girls, who were only nice to me because I was Bull’s niece.

“Yes, we are leaving. And honestly, I think this will be a huge weight off of Bull. He won’t be worrying about mama and me so much anymore. He is also fine with handing the jobs to one of the lower level members. He didn’t like me making the trips back and forth. And honestly, I feel like a burden to him. Now I won’t be. You should have seen her, Anya. Mama blossomed there. I really think that’s the reason Bull didn’t put up too much of a fight. She shows understanding of her surroundings, she’s talking and moving. There’s even this biker, named Angus, that took one look at her and became smitten. He didn’t leave mama’s side while she was there. He had her smiling and blushing. I was pretty flabbergasted.”

“I would have loved to see that.”

“Well, your contract is up for renewal for a couple of weeks. Why don’t you come with me? We can ask Bull to let you go early.” The Lords would love her. She was blonde with double D natural breasts. There wasn’t anything fake about her. She had a small waist and thick thighs with a big juicy a\*s. She was a favorite at the clubhouse. She also had full pink lips, that, I knew for a fact, could give an incredible blow j\*b. I’ve heard many of the VA brothers comment about her. Her nickname is Hoover, among the brothers.

“I couldn’t leave without Susie. She’s my other half.”

“I bet they would take her too. Where is she?”

“With Bull and Tami. You know how Tami likes those modelesque women. Susie is perfect for her. Tall, willowy, small-breasted. Plus, Susie eats p\*ssy like it’s her last meal. Tami won’t give her up easily.”

“She will if you tell her to tell Tami that you two are a packaged deal. Also, that you guys are ready to move on. Tami won’t begrudge that.”

“You’re right. I’ll talk to Susie about it tonight. So if mama and her nurse are staying in a house there, will you be living with them?”

“No, I’ll be living in the clubhouse.”

“You’ll be a club girl?”

I burst out laughing, “No. There’s actually this guy that wants me to stay with him, but I’m not really comfortable with that.”

“You’ve met someone?” She squealed. I really liked her. She was the closest thing to a girlfriend that I’ve ever had. She’s someone I can talk to that doesn’t judge me, and she gives great advice.

“Yes. We just decided to give dating a try. We’ve already slept together, and he is amazing, like off the charts, panty melting, amazing.”

“Wooo, girl,” she said, fanning herself.

“Will you share?”

I looked at her and smiled. “If he wants, I wouldn’t mind playing with you and Susie with him. I’d have to broach the subject. But what guy would turn down three horny women?”

She laughed. “Every man’s fantasy. Especially with you in charge, it would be hot as f\*ck.”

I smiled at her, something to think about.

“Would you and Susie be willing to put on a show with Dawson and Shane?”

She perked up. Ever since Shane, Dawson, and I have been putting on shows at the club, she’s been biting at the bit to play with them. I knew Shane and Dawson would be down. They’ve goggled over Anya’s br\*asts before.

“Yes, most definitely.”

“I’ll talk to the Lords and see if they will be up for the live shows on their party nights.”

She clapped enthusiastically. She helped me fold the rest of my clothes. I thought about how things were going to go at the Lord's clubhouse. I liked putting on shows. Will Rockstar still let me? Will he be willing to join in? I also like to watch others have s\*x and direct s\*x play. Shane's and Dawson's favorite shows to put on are when I tell them what they can do to each other.

This was going to be a big adjustment. I'll have a partner now that I will have to take into consideration. This is a big step.

I thanked Anya for all her help. I was packed and ready to go. I went to mama's room to see how her and Nurse Wilma were doing.

"Mama, what on earth?"

I walked in, and she was using a cane to walk from her closet to the bed with one article of clothing at a time. She already had a mound of clothes there. Wilma was folding them and putting them in boxes.

"You shouldn't be over exerting yourself." I scolded.

"I tried to tell her, but she's stubborn. Won't listen to a thing I say," Wilma complained.

"I've been in the chair for 9 years. You've kept up with my muscle tone, and I am extremely grateful for that, or else I wouldn't have been able to get up and about so fast."

We'd been home for two days packing. There was a mountain of boxes waiting by the front door. Bull, and some of the other brothers were going to help us move our stuff to the Lords the next day. Bull even rented a moving van.

"You still need to take it easy. I don't want you to have a setback," I said, easing her down into a chair. Not her wheelchair, but a regular armchair. It really was nice seeing her in one. I kneeled in front of her and held her hands.

"Wilma, can you leave us please. I need to talk to Tawny."

I watched as Wilma walked out of the room, shutting the door as she went.

"Tawny. I am not going to have a setback. I have a confession to make. Sometimes, late at night, my legs hurt. The pain would snap me out of my mind, where I've been comfortable, and I would move them. I never got out of bed, but I've been able to move them for three months now."

"Mama," I whispered.

"I know these last nine years have been hard. When I woke up in the hospital, I was in so much pain. At first, I couldn't remember anything. I would look at you and wonder who

this beautiful creature was that never left my side. I was scared of all the nurses and doctors, the probing and tests. I couldn't speak, no words would form. Listening to the doctors talk about injuries and my brain bleed, I concluded that maybe I had partial amnesia. I knew what my name was, I knew that my husband had abandoned me. But I didn't know who you were. And then when Bull and Tami came, I panicked even more, and just retreated to stay safe in my mind. I would listen to you all talk around me. That's how I found out about your daddy, and who Bull was to us. I still didn't remember him. Then one day, about a year ago, it all came back to me. The attack felt fresh. I was lying in bed, and I woke up from a nightmare. Only it wasn't a nightmare, it had actually happened. The next morning you came into my room, smiling and chatting. I was astonished to see I'd lost nine years of your life. You were all grown up. I didn't know what to say. I tried to speak to you but, I think from not using my vocal cords for so long, they wouldn't work. So, when I was alone, I practiced. It started out as a raspy humming. Then the humming became clearer. Next, I started reciting the ABC's out loud, and doing tongue twisters that I could remember. I started singing nursery rhymes. I did all this three times a week. It hurt. My throat would be so sore and raw. I'm sorry I kept it from you. Speaking on Family Day for the first time, I was so nervous. I remembered Butcher from all those years ago. I was so happy to see him."

"Oh my God, mama. I thought you didn't talk because you didn't feel safe. I thought you didn't feel safe with me. I couldn't protect you from the attack, so I blamed myself," I sobbed. She leaned over and pulled me into a hug.

"Sweet girl, I am so sorry you felt that way. I am so sorry, I couldn't talk to you sooner. You shouldn't have ever been put in that situation. You were just a child. I should have been protecting you."

She held me for a little while as I calmed down. Her confession overwhelmed me. I had no clue she didn't know who we were all this time.

"You must have been so scared not knowing who we were all this time. And we're moving you all over the country from California, to Florida, to New York. Going from the hospital to a motorcycle club."

"I was scared to be honest. But I also knew that I had no other place to go, and I got used to being around you guys. You didn't hurt me, you helped anyway you could. I just wish my memories came back sooner. I wish I had been able to talk to you sooner. I do thank you for everything you have done for me."

"You're my mama, there are no thanks needed."

## Chapter 19 – The Biker's Salvation

She's coming today. I can't wait. I have about three hours before she's here. I don't think I've been this excited about anything in a long time. Not since Butcher said I could bring

Amber to Family Day. Ever since that dream, I've felt different. I still have love for Amber, but the intense ache I've had isn't there anymore. When I think about her, there's no more longing. The hollow feeling I've had in my chest feels solid. The numbness has been replaced with, dare I say, giddiness? None of this shows on my face though. It's all on the inside. I can't be a bada\*s biker walking about with an excited, giddy smile.

"You have a sparkle in your eye," Beast says.

Sh\*t, so much for not letting on.

He smiles at me as he helps me move the new king-sized bed I purchased for Tawny into the room that I use when at the clubhouse. No way was I going to let my girl sleep on the same bed I'd f\*cked Aja on. My girl, yeah that felt right.

"To be honest, I'm f\*cking excited she's coming."

"You really like this girl?" He asked, with a raised brow.

We put the mattress on the black frame connected to the wrought iron slatted headboard. I wonder if she'd let me cuff her to it. Something to ask her about later.

"I do."

"Have you told her about Amber?"

"Yeah. She knows that she was my Old Lady, that I loved her, and how she died."

"Does she know that you still pine for her?"

I looked at him. Did I still pine for her? I don't think I did.

"I loved her for almost six months, and I've lost her for two years. I did pine for her, probably still would be if I hadn't met Tawny. He'll Beast. I was with this girl one time, and just a couple of days ago at that. I didn't even fall for Amber that fast. Amber and I dated for weeks before I even approached Butcher about bringing her to Family Day. It took me another couple of weeks to ask her to be my Old Lady and that was after she confessed she loved me. Tawny is different. I don't know if it's because she's part of the MC life and knows what comes with being in this life, or if it is because she captivates me. Before Amber, I didn't think I ever wanted an Old Lady. Besides, Cassie and Bees, Old Ladies seemed like balls and chains to me. I've seen how some of our brothers still f\*ck around on their Old Ladies, and I see the fights that happen from that. I did not want the headache. I loved Amber, our love was new, and I hoped, at the time, it would last.

I've never told anyone this, but when she told me she was pregnant, I was scared sh\*tless. I was honestly panicking inside. I didn't know if I was ready for a kid, I didn't have the

best father. What if I was just like him? I wasn't excited even a little bit. I faked it for Amber. She was over the moon. How could I tell her I didn't think I was ready?

But the other night, the condom broke with Tawny and do you know what didn't happen? Panic. That didn't happen. I thought she might panic, so I took her to a room quickly and started washing her. But me, no panic. Why do you think that is?"

"I don't know, man, maybe you're ready for a kid now?"

"Yeah, that could be it. Or it could be the moment I held Tawny in the shower, after seeing my c\*m leak out of her, I thought we'd make some beautiful babies. I actually had a flash of a little girl with her beautiful skin tone and blue-gray eyes. Later on, I had a dream, and Amber told me to move on and that I needed to let her go. I panicked then, and denied it. But then I opened my eyes, and Tawny was in my arms and the panic went away."

"Maybe your dream Amber is right. It's time for you to move on and Tawny is just the girl to do that with. She seems great. Different from what you normally go with. She's very in control, a very strong woman."

"Yeah, her personality and confidence kind of remind me of Cassie and Becs. Her vulnerability reminds me of Lia. Hey, I've got the best of all three of the women I've had the hots for."

"Man, shut the f\*ck up, and don't let Ripper and Dozer hear you say that sh\*t. I love you. I don't want to go to your funeral."

I chuckled. "Think Lia would be up for a foursome?"

"You know what, never mind. I am going to be the one that kills you."

He chased me out of the room and down the hall. I saw Lia in the common area and I ran straight for her.

"Don't you f\*cking dare!" Beast roared.

Lia looked at us with wide eyes, and I picked her up and used her as a shield.

"Help me sugar lips, your man has gone crazy?"

"Sugar lips? That's new," Lia snorted while she hung on to my arms.

"Put her down, now!"

"Look at Rockstar, I can't believe how playful he's become," Cassie mumbled to Ripper. They were both at the bar observing the three.

“Yeah, he’s almost like his old self again.”

“I hope this Tawny girl likes him as much as he seems to like her. Did you see him on Sunday? He couldn’t keep his eyes off of her.”

“Yeah, she’s bringing him back to life,” Ripper said, smiling at the antics happening before him.

“Rockstar, I need you to put my wife down, she’s carrying precious cargo,” Beast said, with a sh\*t eating grin.

I know my eyes are popping out of my head. I looked at Lia, and she smiled at me, nodding. I very gently put her down. I grabbed her cheeks and kissed both of them.

Beast grabbed her, and tucked her into his side. His grin was from ear to ear.

“I am so happy for you guys!”

“Thanks man. We wanted you to be the first to know. She baked you a little cake with a plastic baby inside, but this way is better. Now I get the cake. So it’s a win for me,” Beast said, as Lia elbowed him in the chest.

“I did not bake you a cake. We were going to tell you as soon as you were done with the bedroom and everyone else tonight at dinner. We’re still telling everyone else tonight at dinner.

“This is exciting news. Do you know how far along you are?”

“Three months. I was flabbergasted. I’m still br\*astfeeding the girls. I didn’t think I could get pregnant while br\*stfeeding. Apparently you can.”

She hugged me and Beast and I did our bro hug. I went back to the room and wiped down the headboard, the night stands, the dresser and cleaned the bathroom.

When we designed the new clubhouse, one of the complaints about the old one was that the ranked members’ rooms were upstairs. Hard to get to when you are drunk off your a\*s. So all the rooms on the bottom floor, by the club president’s office, were for the ranked members. The rest were for the regular club brothers. The rooms above were for honored guests, like other high-ranked members and their families from different clubs.

After cleaning, I went to the kitchen to make a snack. Aja was there cooking.

“Hi baby,” she chirped.

“I am not your baby. Please refrain from calling me any pet names in the future. You are to call me Rockstar and that is it.”



“What about Hunter?” She asked.

I walked up to her and wrapped my hand around her throat. I brought her right up to my face.

“I don’t know who told you my given name, or why you thought it could pass your lips. But only the people I love, like Lia and Beast and the other ranked members can call me by that name. Don’t you ever say my name again. Am I clear?”

I let her go and pushed her away from me. She stumbled a little and brought her hand to her throat to rub the possible pain away.

“I’m sorry. I heard Lia say it and I thought it would be okay if I did, since we sleep together.”

Well, you thought wrong. And we don’t sleep together. We have f\*cked, and that won’t be happening anymore, at all.”

“What do you mean? I’m your girl.”

## Chapter 20 – The Biker’s Salvation

Bull agreed to let Susie and Anya go. He contacted Butcher, and he agreed to have someone interview them. We were on our way to the Lords compound. I was able to enjoy the scenery on the way there. The last time I was driving and talking to mama. It was beautiful. All the greenery, and huge trees. It was almost like we were going on a camping trip. But no, I was moving to a whole new MC to be close to my mama and to explore a relationship that I wasn’t even sure I wanted to explore. Sure, the s\*x was amazing, and I liked him a lot. But, he was still in love with his former Old Lady. I saw it when he was looking at her picture. I don’t mind having a good time with him, but I was going to keep my heart guarded. So, when that inevitably happened, and he decided he couldn’t move on, I wouldn’t be so heartbroken.

“What are you thinking so hard about?” Mama asked me. I was sitting beside her in the back of one of the VA’s SUVs. India was driving and completely focused on the road.

“I was enjoying the scenery.”

“Not thinking about a certain young man?”

I smiled at her, “He’s just someone to have fun with, mama. He’s still in love with his former Old Lady.”

“I don’t know, child. He seemed pretty smitten with you on Family Day.”

“Speaking of smitten, Angus couldn’t keep his eyes off of you. And he had you blushing a couple of times. What’s going on there?”

“Angus? Who’s Angus?” Bull asked. I looked at India, who looked at me in the rearview mirror, and I could see the sparkle of laughter in his eyes.

“He’s nobody,” mama snapped.

“Oh, ho, Mr Nobody, thinks you’re beautiful and a sweet thing. He stayed by her side the whole time while we were there.”

“Will you hush?” Mama hissed.

“Camilla, do you have a beau?” India piped in.

I laughed out loud. Giving mama a hard time was fun, and the blush on her face was adorable. Bull, I could see, was holding in his laughter.

“And if I do, what pray tell, are you going to do about it?”

“I love the sass, mama. I am so happy to see you coming out of your shell,” I whispered to her. She smiled at me and patted my leg.

“You deserve to find love, Camilla. You both do,” Bull said.

“I’m not sure love is in the cards for me, Uncle. Men have either attacked me, left me, or taken the burden that is me,” I mumbled.

“Stop this SUV, right f\*cking now,” Bull roared.

India pulled to the side of the road and slammed on the breaks. Bull was out of his seat, around the vehicle, and opening my side, before I could say anything.

He leaned in and unbuckled me and then hauled me out of my seat. He shoved me against the car when he slammed my door shut.

His face was so close to mine that our noses were touching. He was pissed.

“I don’t ever want to hear those words come out of your mouth again ever! You were never a burden to me. I love you. You are the closest thing to a daughter I will ever have. My heart stopped when you called me nine years ago to tell me that you and your mama had been attacked. I fell to my knees and Tami had to help pull my sh\*t together to come get you. I have enjoyed these last nine years. You’ve helped me so much. Never have you ever been a burden, do you hear me?”

I was shaking, not because I was scared, but because I could see that I had hurt him, and I was trying not to cry. I lost the battle. I burst into tears. He huffed and pulled me into his arms.

“I’m sorry,” I sobbed.

“It’s okay sweetheart. I’m sorry I yelled at you.”

“No, I deserved it. I just, I just feel like, I haven’t done enough for the help you’ve done for mama and me.”

“I’m not looking for payback, kiddo. You are my family. This is what family does. We take care of each other when we need help. Having you and your mama with me these last nine years has been the best years ever. Tami and I have enjoyed having you with us. We’ve watched you blossom from a young girl into a beautiful, selfless, independent woman. I am sad that you won’t be with us anymore, and that we won’t get to see your mama flourish, even if it is with a man I don’t know.”

I giggled. “He seemed nice. Looked at mama and I saw hearts in his eyes. He floored me when he told me he was fifty-six. I thought he was at least 38. He had black hair, short cropped hair with silver at his temples. His eyes are green like grass. His skin is flawless. He’s white like mama, he’s got a slight accent, but I can’t place it. I think you’d like him. If he’s at the clubhouse when we get there, I’ll introduce you.”

“About Rockstar, Tawny. Give him a chance. You may think it’s all for fun, but that boy’s been through a lot. Losing an Old Lady and a child can really mess someone up. I’ve seen brothers eat their guns from the loss of their Old Lady. Of course, I’ve seen some rejoice too, but that’s beside the point. So, don’t keep your heart closed.”

“I can’t promise anything, Uncle. I don’t want to get hurt.”

“Just try, Tawny. That’s all I’m asking. You deserve to be happy.”

I nodded. He kissed my forehead and I got back in the vehicle. Mama grabbed my hand and squeezed it. I looked at her and smiled.

I could try and be open to love, or I could go in already guarded, waiting for him to hurt me, and that’s just not fair to him. I closed my eyes and quieted my mind. I swear I could hear, ‘just try’, before I decided that I would.

We pulled up to the gate and I smiled as I saw Angus with another man standing there.

Angus walked up to the driver’s side and looked in. He saw mama and he smiled widely.

“Well, Miss Cami. I sure did miss those pretty gray-blue eyes of yours. Can I hear your sweet voice?”

“Hello Angus,” my mama said, with a flaming blush on her cheeks.

Angus sighed and put his hand to his heart, “Beautiful, just beautiful.”

“So you’re Angus,” Bull said. He was looking at him with a blank stare.

“That I am, Prez.”

“You have your eyes on my sister,” Bull growled out.

“Sister? You all don’t look like siblings,” Angus said, confused.

Mama and I giggled, because we knew exactly what Bull was doing.

“And why is that? Because I’m black and she’s white?”

“No, because you’re so big, and she’s so delicate,” Angus said, with a wide grin.

Bull scoffed, India snorted, and mama and I burst into laughter.

“My mama used to be married to his brother. Bull’s my uncle, Angus.”

“Well, then, it’s nice to meet you. Brother.”

My eyes widened at that claim. Did he just claim my mama? I looked at mama, and she had a confused look on her face. I wasn’t sure if she knew the dynamics of club life. I looked at Bull, and he had an eyebrow raised.

“Is that so?”

Angus smiled, “It will be once I convince her.”

“We’ll talk,” Bull said. Angus nodded and then winked at mama. He said something to the guy at the gate, who I noticed had a leather cut on, with a prospect patch.

Our vehicles rolled through the gate and as we got closer to the clubhouse, I could see a group of men and women outside of it. We stopped, and our group got out of the car. Rockstar walked towards me and smiled. I smiled too. When he got close, he dipped down and grabbed me by the thighs. He picked me up, and I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. He kissed me like he hadn’t seen me in ages. It was just three days ago. But I kissed him back with the same enthusiasm. I heard other vehicle doors slam shut, but I just couldn’t seem to pay attention. Rockstar had it all. His lips were soft and warm. He tasted like butterscotch and whiskey. It was a heady taste. I moaned and squeezed my legs, grinding a little against him. I could feel him getting hard, and I knew my panties were getting wet.

“D\*mn, baby. I have missed the f\*ck out of you,” he whispered, as he leaned his forehead against mine.

“You just saw me three days ago.”

“Too long. I don’t like to be away from you.”

The things he was saying were making butterflies flutter in my belly.

Open yourself, Tawny. I thought.

“I.. I missed you too,” I said.

He looked into my eyes and smiled.