

Chapter 21 – The Biker’s Salvation

“Is this him, Tawny?”

I looked over at Anya and Susie. Both of them were smiling at us, holding hands. Their blonde hair up in messy buns. Both were wearing crop tops, Susie in pink and Anya in yellow. Both in little gray cotton shorts and white flip-flops. Anya’s br*asts were spilling out at the top. Her cleavage is on full display. Most women would be jealous, but not me. I found her extremely hot. Susie’s br*ast were a small B cup. They were complete opposites body wise. I found both of them extremely beautiful.

“Yes, this is him. Babe, this is Susie and Anya, two of my very good friends. I talked Bull into letting them go and Butcher is having someone interview them to be new club girls. Ladies, this is my,” I paused, because what did I call him? My man, my boyfriend, my friend? Visit J o b n i b . c o m to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel on J o b n i b . c o m, some sentences are incomplete. I looked at him, my brows furrowed. He looked at me with a smirk, waiting to see what I was going to say. I smirked back, okay, d*ck, I can play this game.

“This is my lover, the one I told you was hot as f*ck with the big, juicy c*ck. His name is Rockstar.

I hear the people around me chuckling. Susie and Anya giggled. Rockstar growled, and leaned into my ear.

“You’re about to get this big, juicy c*ck right here and right now, you s*xy nymph.”

“Mmm, promises, promises,” I said, grinding against him.

“You lucky bitch, Tawny,” Anya said.

“Any guys around here that can compare?” Susie asked.

“You’ll have to find out,” I said.

“Oh, trust us, we will,” they said in unison. Rockstar and I laughed. I heard someone running and I looked to our side. Two big guys were hurriedly coming towards us.

“Rockstar, buddy. What do we have here?” One of them asked.

“You holding out on us? When did you meet her?” The other asked, pointing at me.

Rockstar pulled back, and my legs slid from him. He hauled me up against his side and smiled at the two guys. I grabbed Anya’s hand and pulled her to my other side. Both men’s

eyes zeroed in on Anya and Susie. The shorter one was almost salivating. I heard him say under his breath, 'Jesus,' and it had me giggling.

"Brothers, this is my girl Tawny," Rockstar said. He had no qualms calling me his girl. He didn't pause, stutter, or hesitate in the slightest. Both guys inhaled sharply, and their eyes bugged out of their heads. They stared at Rockstar, and Rockstar nodded and smiled bigger, squeezing me into him.

They composed themselves and smiled.

"Nice. It's nice to meet you, Tawny. I'm Bane, this idiot next to me is River."

"Hello. These are my friends Anya and Susie," I said, trying my hardest not to burst into laughter. If they were cartoons, their tongues would be hanging out of their mouths, and they would have hearts in their eyes.

"Hi," Anya said giggling, and Susie waved.

"Hello, gorgeous. Are you ladies moving here too?" Bane asked.

"We hope a man named Butcher is supposed to find someone to interview us?" Susie said.

"I volunteer!" River roared. "Prez, I'll take it upon myself to interview these lovely ladies," he said quickly. He couldn't take his eyes off of Susie.

"Me too!" Bane shouted. "River will need some help." I couldn't stop giggling. Butcher broke away from Bull and came over to us at River and Bane's shouting.

"By all means, boys. Don't forget to ask them actual questions. I already have their medical paperwork. They're good on their check-ups and birth control."

"F*ck yes," Bane said. He held his arm out to Anya, and River did the same to Susie.

"Hey, Bane?"

"Yeah?"

"Ask Anya what her nickname is."

Bane looked at me and Anya giggled.

"Hoover," she said, without being asked.

Bane got a huge grin on his face. "Why don't you show me?"

"Gladly."

“Well, it looks like your friends are going to be just fine,” Butcher said.

“Yes, once the others at the VA’s find out that Anya and Susie are gone, they’re not going to be happy. They were the club’s favorites. And they are the sweetest. But we might need to let your members know that they are a packaged pair.”

“They’re together?” Butcher asked.

“Well, kind of. They do f*ck individually, but they prefer together. They’ll also prefer to share a room. Will that be a problem here?”

“No, not at all. Our club girls share a dorm-style room. They each have their own bedroom, but they share a common area in their dorm. But if the girls want to share a room, that’s fine.”

“Good. They’ll like that. Thank you, Butcher.”

He nodded and then walked away.

“Is that how I’ll be living? With the club girls?”

“No, I set you up in my room.”

“I thought you had your own house.”

“I do, but I also have a room here. All the ranked members do. It’s so we have a place to stay if we’ve drunk too much or if our Old Ladies kick us out of our house for the night.”

I laughed. “Okay, good to know. So I’ll be staying here and you’ll be at your house?” I really wanted to know.

“No, I will be staying with you, if that’s okay. I’d take you to my house, but my housekeeper-slash cook lives there with her four-year-old son. And like Butcher said the other day, my room isn’t soundproof.”

“Okay.”

“Okay?”

I nodded. He smiled and kissed me again. Butcher shouted for others to follow him to the house where my mama and Wilma were going to stay and Rockstar and a couple of others stayed with us, to help me move upstairs.

We grabbed some boxes out of the SUV I arrived in. I was introduced to some of the girls that were helping with the moving. They were headed to my mama’s house. One of them

glared at me hard. She had red hair and gray eyes. She was pretty, had a really nice body. But the scowl on her face wasn't doing her any favors.

I followed Rockstar down a hall, and he took me into a room. It was nice. There was a huge bed with a black wrought iron headboard. I wondered if Rockstar would like to tie me up or cuff me. I'll have to ask him. The other furniture was off-white, it was carpeted with dark gray carpet. The walls were white. I loved it. The bathroom was nice and big. There was a tub and attached to it a tall rectangular shower. Huh, I could be taking a bath and Rockstar could watch me as he took a shower. Possibilities. I like that. There was a large vanity with his and her sinks and a toilet in its own little room. Wow, I would never have thought to having a toilet in its own room. That's really nice.

"This is great," I said, to Rockstar. He was standing next to me, watching my reaction.

He let out a breath. "Good."

We finished bringing all my boxes up, and he showed me the closet where he already had clothes hanging up.

"You really are going to be staying here with me."

"Yes."

I smiled.

I closed the door to the room and stripped off the sundress I was wearing. I was naked underneath and inhaled sharply. I kicked off my sandals and walked to him.

"We should break in the bed."

"F*ck yes we should."

He picked me up and crawled onto the bed, still holding me. He laid me down and kissed me.

"You are so d*mn s*xy," he said.

I smiled against his lips. He kissed my jaw and neck and down to my collar bone where he nibbled a little before he moved onto my br*asts. I lifted my hands over my head and held onto the slats on the headboard. He took one n*pple into his mouth and gently bit it, then soothed it with his tongue. I moaned, I loved the little painful nips he gave me. It heightened my pleasure. His other hand was pinching my n*pple, and he would occasionally scrape his thumbnail across it. I couldn't help but arch up against him, grinding my p*ssy on him.

"Too many clothes," I panted.

He chuckled, “Shh, be patient, sweetness. I got you Sugar.”

My breath hitched. Those were the exact same words he said to me when he picked me up after killing my attackers. My heart bloomed. This was the man that saved me. I needed to give him my all and not hold back.

He sucked and kissed down my stomach until he got to my p*ssy. He spread me wide. Looking up at me, he dragged his tongue from my entrance to my cl*t. I inhaled sharply when he circled my cl*t. He did that over and over. Up and down, flattening his tongue, and then flicking my cl*t. Watching him devour me was so erotic. My legs started to shake, and I threw my head back, arching my lower half and screamed, my eyes slammed shut with pleasure. Then he latched onto my cl*t and sucked and flicked and I screamed louder. The orgasm that shot through me was never ending. I was just starting to come down when I heard him shuck his clothes. He climbed onto me. I opened my eyes and saw he was already sheathed with a c*ndom. He grabbed my left leg and brought it over my right and rolled me to my side. He then lifted my left leg and put it on his right shoulder.

“Hold on baby, this is going to be hard and fast. I have missed you so much.”

He was not kidding. He lined himself up and plunged. His long groan as he paused for me to adjust to his size, was loud. His face showed pure ecstasy. He dragged his shaft out and plunged in hard. I moaned. With the angle he had me in, he went deep. He pulled out and slammed into me again, over and over, faster and faster. With each plunge I let out a noise I’d never made before. It was a squeaky moan. I sounded like a d*mn p*rnstar, but I couldn’t help it.

“F*ck yes, baby. So f*cking good. Scream my name, Tawny. I want to hear it out of your pretty mouth.”

“Yes, Rockstar. God, it feels so good.” I yelled.

“No, Hunter, you scream Hunter!” he roared.

My heart stuttered. He was serious. He wanted me to scream out his given name. His eyes pinned me. Those gorgeous blue eyes. He then brought up his left hand, and he circled my throat with it. Oh God. I could feel my p*ssy spasm. This orgasm was going to be epic.

He thrust harder, and he started to squeeze his fingers. My eyes rolled into the back of my head.

“Give it to me, sweetness. Come on Tawny, scream it. Give in!”

“HUNTERRRRR,” I screamed long and loudly. I could feel my juices squirting all over him.

“F*CK, YESSSS! TAWNY!” He roared. His hips slammed into me. I could feel his d*ck jerking as he came.

He put my leg down, and he caressed my body. Pulling out, he quickly discarded the c*ndom into the little trashcan next to the bed.

Chapter 22 – The Biker’s Salvation

It’s been an amazing week since Tawny had moved to the Lords compound. We’ve f*cked so many times. I’ve taken her in the shower, in the bed, on the floor, in the common area while being watched after a dinner night. She is f*cking wild. She is both an exhibitionist and a voyeur. I found this out on Friday night, two days after she moved in. Dinner night had just gotten done, and we had invited the Iron Horseman and the Road Rebels for the night’s festivities. She said she liked to put on a show and watch. I knew the show part she did with Shane and Dawson, but I didn’t know she meant she actually liked to watch people f*ck and that it turned her on something fierce.

Bane and her friend Anya had started making out on one of the couches. The party had just started to get fun. People had been drinking, making bets on pool, and wanting to go out back and start wrestling, or fighting, to see who was the toughest out of the three MCs.

Tawny and I were sitting in an armchair. She was on my lap, both of us just relaxing. We were talking with Bane, River, Anya and Susie. Just shooting the sh*t, and Anya climbed into Bane’s lap, and just started making out with him. I heard Tawny chuckle as she sipped on her beer. Anya was devouring Bane’s mouth. His hands started to roam her body and ended on her ample bottom. He squeezed her cheeks and we heard Anya gasp. Tawny started to squirm on my lap and I couldn’t help but smile.

“You like to watch, don’t you?” I asked her, as I slid my hand under the crop top she was wearing. I squeezed her right br*ast and plucked at her n*p*ple.

“Mmhmm,” she mumbled. She grabbed my left hand and took it to her cotton shorts. With her hand on top of mine, we dipped it into her waistband and she brought my hand to her hot p*ssy. She didn’t have any panties on, and I instantly got hard.

Susie was staring at our hands, her breath starting to come fast. My baby wasn’t the only one that liked to watch. Susie’s eyes darted to Tawny’s, and I saw from the side of Tawny’s face, her smiling.

She nodded at Susie, and Susie dropped to her knees from the couch and crawled over to us. The music was blaring and I looked around. Others were making out with club girls or their women. My eyes went back to Susie, curious at what she was doing. When she got in front of us, she brought her hands up, and before I could figure out what she was doing, she grabbed Tawny’s shorts, and pulled them off. Bane was kissing Anya’s neck, his eyes zeroed in on Tawny’s hand covered p*ssy. River was licking his lips, he unbuttoned his jeans, unzipped, and had his c*ck out, stroking himself. My mind was bugging. They were

watching us play with Tawny's p*ssy. I couldn't believe I was allowing this, but it was turning me on, and I could feel Tawny getting wetter at the attention.

Susie leaned forward and moved our hands, and put her mouth on Tawny. Tawny arched, and I cursed. This was so f*cking hot. I whipped Tawny's top off of her and unclipped her bra, taking it off. She was b*tt a*s n*ked in my lap, her p*ssy being eaten out by one of her friends. I saw movement and I looked up to see Bane had turned Anya around and had undressed her. He was bouncing her on his sheathed c*ck. Her huge t*ts bouncing up and down. I groaned at the site of those t*ts and at the site of Tawny getting licked. I pinched Tawny's n*pples and kissed her neck. She was moaning loudly. River came up behind Susie, he sheathed his c*ck with a c*ndom, whipped her skirt up over her a*s, moved her thong aside, and plunged inside her. He started f*cking her as she ate Tawny out. This was the hottest sh*t I have ever participated in. Tawny was grinding into Susie's face, which made her grind on me and it felt amazing.

"F*ck Susie, yes doll, that's it, eat my pretty p*ssy," Tawny moaned out. River, Bane, and I cursed. River and Bane moved faster, and thrust harder, in their girls. Anya's t*ts bounced wildly, Tawny's eyes were locked on her and Bane. Then Tawny screamed as her orgasm slammed into her. Her body shook, I clamped down on her neck, biting her, which made her c*m again. River roared as he shot his load and then Bane and Anya both moaned as they finished. I was hard as f*ck, and I needed to c*m. Tawny got off my lap, I was about to protest until she moved next to Susie and dropped to her knees. She had me out and into her mouth. She swallowed me whole.

"SH*T!" I shouted. Holy sh*t. I wasn't a small guy. I was only eight inches but I was thick. She took me like a pro. She had me in her throat and she was swallowing, her throat muscles constricting around me. It felt so f*cking good. She grabbed Susie and moved over. I was shaken as Susie and her each took turns swallowing me. Then both of them had their mouths on me. Lips on either side of my shaft were sucking, then Susie moved to suck and tongue my balls while Tawny swallowed me again. I couldn't take it. I grabbed Tawny's head and held her down and exploded in her throat. She moaned as I saw Susie playing with her cl*t, and she came again, on Susie's hand. F*ck this was the hottest night ever. My girl was a freak! She came up slowly sucking every drop from me and came off with a pop. She smiled at me, as my chest heaved, while I was trying to catch my breath. My eyes were wide. I was flabbergasted that she let another woman suck me off with her participation.

I looked at Bane and River, they looked as astonished as I was. The girls dressed, and all three excused themselves. They went into the kitchen and I looked at Bane and River.

"Did that just f*cking happen?" I asked.

"Um, yeah, dude. That just happened. Your girl is hot and freaky as f*ck. You are so damn lucky," River said.

“Her two friends seem to be just the same. Jesus, the t*ts on Anya. I’ve been fascinated by them since we interviewed them. And her nickname, Hoover, is on point. That girl has major skills s*cking d*ck,” Bane said.

“I wasn’t expecting this. I don’t know how to feel about it?” I said.

“What’s the matter?” Bane asked.

“Tawny’s my girl, I just let another chick eat her out and she let that same chick suck my c*ck.”

“So what’s the problem?” River asked.

“Rockstar, you haven’t claimed her man. You keep saying she’s your girl, but she’s not wearing your property cut. Maybe she thinks all you two are is a good f*ck. Or maybe she thinks you guys are just temporary. You can call her your girl all you want, but until she is claimed, and you guys have a talk about boundaries, she’s going to do whatever she wants, with whomever she wants,” Bane said.

He wasn’t wrong. Even though I’ve told her she’s my girl, and that I wanted to date her, it doesn’t mean she’s claimed. She knows about MC life. She wasn’t ignorant like Amber. But, I also didn’t mind what we just did. I mean I didn’t want it to be an everyday thing, but this was a hot f*ck. Could I see her f*cking someone else? F*ck no. I don’t think I could share her with another guy. But another girl? I could watch her with another hot a*s chick. Is that hypocritical? We definitely needed to talk.

What about Shane and Dawson? I knew she did things with them, but was I willing to let her continue that dynamic? F*ck, I needed to think.

She and the girls came out of the kitchen. She handed me a large glass, and the girls handed River and Bane one too.

“We like milkshakes after a hot session,” Tawny said.

I looked into my glass and grinned. A chocolate milkshake sounded great. We can talk later. I kissed her and enjoyed the dessert and my friends’ company.

Chapter 23 – The Biker’s Salvation

I was sitting out front of the clubhouse, at a picnic table, watching Rockstar and some of the other bikers wash their bikes. I was with some of the club girls, which included Susie and Anya. It was the hottest sh*t ever. They were all stripped down to just their jeans and boots. All those muscles on display. Rockstar was by far the hottest guy in the group. Right now, watching his muscles flex, was turning me on, and Friday night came back to me like a movie, playing in my mind and so did the conversations after that.

“Well, that was fun,” Susie said.

“Bane can f*ck. His d*ck is so long and thick. When I gave him a bl*w job during my interview, I had a hard time swallowing him, and I never had a hard time shoving a d*ck in my mouth. You seriously have to try him,” Anya said, to Susie and me.

“Um, no, thanks. I don’t think Rockstar would want me to f*ck one of his friends. We are dating, and I’m not a club girl.”

“Well, yeah, I know that. But maybe he’s into sharing. You just shared him with Susie.”

“Yeah, but I like to share, and that is only sometimes, when I’m feeling it. I don’t think he’s really like that.”

“Have you guys talked?” Susie asked.

I moved around the kitchen, setting up the blender for milkshakes. I saw some chocolate ice cream earlier in the week. I hope there was still some left. I checked the freezer, saw it, grabbed it, and got out some milk.

“Kind of. He says we are dating and that I’m his girl. He even told me to scream his name a couple of days ago.”

“Oh, sh*t, like his given name?” Anya asked.

I looked around the kitchen. There were some people, a couple of club girls and some bikers I didn’t know. I didn’t think any of them were listening to us. So I looked at Anya and nodded.

“That’s like the equivalent of him claiming you, girl,” Susie said.

“I know. I’m wondering if he’s going to ask me to be his Old Lady,” I mumbled to her, as I started to make the milk shakes.

She waited until the blender was done before she continued what she was about to say. She gave me glasses to fill.

“Would you say yes?”

“Yes, I think I would, at least. I’m ready to open up to someone.”

“That’s fantastic, Tawny,” Anya said.

I smiled at her and Susie as I made more milkshakes.

“I’d like to be someone’s Old Lady,” Susie said.

“Me too, I’m getting tired of being passed around, to be honest. I would like some stability,” Anya said.

“Well, maybe, Bane and River are looking for Old Lady’s,” I said.

“I don’t know. Maybe? River has been kind of possessive these last couple of days. After he f*cked me for my interview, he told me not to let anyone else try me out yet. And I haven’t,” Susie confessed.

“Holy sh*t, Bane said something like that to me too,” Anya said.

“See, you never know,” I said.

“Well, let’s not get our hopes up just yet. They’d have to agree to be a foursome. Susie and I will not leave each other.”

“That’s true. We’ll have to bring it up in a conversation,” Susie said.

“Would you guys share? Like a swap thing?”

“Oh, yes. If it keeps Anya and me together, I don’t mind sharing the men, or man we end up with.”

I smiled and nodded. I love these girls.

Susie and Anya said they’d be right back. I watched them both leave the kitchen, they were probably going to the bathroom. I was just filling the last glass, when someone tapped me on the shoulder.

“I heard some of your little conversation with your friends. I’m here to tell you that you’re just a new shiny toy to Rockstar. Once he’s done with you, he’ll come back to me.”

I raised an eyebrow at her, “ Who in the f*ck are you?” This was the girl with the red hair and gray eyes that gave me a dirty look when I got here.

“I’m Aja. Rockstar and I have been together for some time. We just decided to take a break. He is still hung up on his first Old Lady. But he’ll come back to me. I’ve been told I look like her. And since he’s still in love with her, it’s only a matter of time before we are back together.”

“Listen, b*tch. You can think about whatever delusional fantasy you have going on in that little brain of yours all you want. Hunter is my man. He is with me in my bed. We just had one of the hottest f*ck sessions out there. So, you can f*ck right off.”

“How dare you call him by his given name! He has specifically told me only friends and the family he loves call him that. If he hears you say his name, he will drop you faster than you can blink,” she hissed at me.

I burst into laughter. “B*tch, he made me scream his name for the last two days and nights. So that must mean I’m one of the precious few that he lets call him by his given name. So sad for you, boo hoo,” I mocked. She stomped her foot and let out a little scream before storming off.

“What was that all about?” Susie asked.

“Just some club girl trying to make a claim on Rockstar.”

“Oh, one of those girls. Wants what she can’t have, has some kind of fantasy going on in her head?” Anya asked.

“Yep, exactly.”

“Are you going to tell Rockstar?” Susie asked.

“No, I handled it. If she becomes more of a problem later, I’ll put her in her place again.”

Coming back to the present, I smiled. I haven’t seen that girl since. I wonder where she’s been.

“Bane and River still keeping you girls busy?”

“Yep, still won’t let the others try us out. There have been some complaints. But apparently in this club, the club girls have a say about who can and can’t f*ck them.”

“Well, there are plenty of other girls for the other brothers. You guys are new, so they want a taste.”

“We know, but until River and Bane give us up, they can’t touch.”

“Have you talked to them about your arrangement with each other?”

“No, we haven’t had a chance. We all sleep in Bane’s or River’s room together anyway. And they literally have been exhausting us every night,” Anya giggled.

“No complaints,” Susie chimed in. We all giggled.

“Look, who is that walking up from the dorms?” Anya asked.

“That’s Aja,” one of the club girls said.

It sure was. She was walking up from the dorms in a dark green G-string bikini. The top and bottoms covered just her n*pples and mound. Her red hair in a riot of curls, her gold strappy heels clicking on the concrete.

“Hi, boys. Want some help washing your motorcycles?” She said with a huge s*xy grin.

I have to admit, she looked stunning. I looked at Rockstar, and he wasn’t paying her any attention, but some of the others were. One of the bikers named Mic, grabbed her around the waist, and hauled her into his body. His other hand came down to swat her n*ked a*s cheek.

“Looking good, Aja. You wanna bend over and get my tires for me?”

She giggled, and did just that. Her a*s was facing towards Rockstar, Bane, River, and the picnic table. Some of the club girls snorted, one called her desperate. Still, Rockstar ignored her and I noticed so did Bane and River. I looked at Susie and Anya and they had big sh*t-eating grins on their faces.

“Watch this,” I said to the table. I had on black booty shorts and a white t-shirt, no bra, and a pair of black flip-flops. It was hot as f*ck today, my girls needed to breathe.

I picked up a bucket of water and walked over to Rockstar.

“Here baby, I brought you some water to rinse off your bike.”

“Thanks sweetness.”

As he reached for it, I jerked a little and a bunch of water splashed up onto my t-shirt, which became instantly transparent. I heard the girls giggling.

“Oops,” I said. I heard Bane and River snicker, and Rockstar’s eyes went from blue, to dark blue, as he stared at my wet br*asts.

“Baby, you’re playing with fire,” he whispered.

“Then I better cool off,” I said, as I poured more water on my shirt. I heard a lot of sharp inhales and I knew I had every man’s attention.

Chapter 24 – The Biker’s Salvation

F*ck she felt so damn good. I was hammering into her. The grip of her tight, wet, heat was f*cking amazing. I had her legs over the crook of my arms as I kneeled before her supine body. Her back arched as I grabbed her beautiful full hips. She held onto the headboard, her head thrown back in ecstasy. She was f*cking stunning. Never have I seen a more beautiful sight than Tawny orgasming. She was breathtakingly beautiful.

“Give me another baby, just one more. I love how you feel. So hot and slick.”

I dropped one of her legs and took my thumb and rubbed it up and down on her sensitive cl*t as I shoved myself into her over and over. Her mewls and little screams drove me on. I could feel my balls drawing up, I was ready to explode, but I wanted one more orgasm out of her.

“Oh, God Hunter,” she cried out.

“That’s it, Sweetness, let go.” She detonated. Her juices coated my c*ck, it was so hot to see. I grabbed her thighs and thrustured three more times and white spots exploded behind my eyes.

“Jesus Christ!” I roared. My body shudders with my release. I swear I heard Hallelujah in my head, that nut was so f*cking good.

I collapsed on her, she wrapped her limbs around me. My heart swelled. Today was her birthday. Mama Cami told me on Wednesday, and I was a little stunned that Tawny hadn’t told me herself.

“She doesn’t like to make a big deal out of it. She hasn’t really celebrated it since the attack.”

I loved feeling her in my arms. She fit perfectly. It’s been a week and half since she’s moved here, and we’ve been sharing a bed. Two weeks since we met. Has it really only been that short of a time? I feel like it’s been longer. How could I have fallen for her so fast? Am I just ready?

Even with Amber, it took a couple of months. We dated for six weeks, before I brought her to Family Day. Then, just after two months of being together, I made her my Old Lady. I hadn’t asked her to marry me yet. I was actually going to do it the night she was killed. She had just told me about the baby, and after my internal freak out I had calmed down. Marriage just seemed the natural next step. It just never happened.

But here I am with Tawny, after only two weeks, and I just want to fall. But first, we needed to have a conversation. I had my head between her ample br*ast. Snuggling into them was my favorite thing to do. She was running her fingers through my hair and massaging my scalp and neck.

“Happy birthday, baby,” I mumbled. I couldn’t help popping her n*pple into my mouth and start suckling on it. Her thighs tightened around me. I really needed to pull out of her and discard this c*ndom and put another on.

“Best way to wake up on my birthday,” she said with a sigh. I let go of her n*pple with a pop. She giggled and I looked at her. Her hair was damp at the front. Her blue bonnet was starting to come off, especially after the vigorous f*ck I gave her.

“You truly are the most beautiful woman ever.”

She scoffed at me. “My hair is not done. I have no makeup on, and I’m all sweaty.”

“Yep, so f*cking beautiful.” I kissed her and then got up. I discarded the c*ndom and scooped her up. She squealed and wrapped her arms around my neck.

“Shower, and then I’m cooking you a birthday breakfast. How do you like your eggs?”

“Scrambled with bacon pieces and cheese,” She said, as we got under the spray.

I washed her thoroughly, taking her one more time up against the shower wall. I pulled out of her just as I came and watched my c*m splash onto her tight tummy. It was so hot. I had rubbed it in before she could wash it all off.

When we were done, I asked her to braid my hair in a viking braid. I loved it when she played with my hair.

“I really like your flames,” she said.

I looked at her when she was done.

“We need to talk,” I said to her. I watched as her eyes widened. Then they turned guarded. That confused me. Before I could ask her why she looked like that, she shocked me with what she said next.

“Yeah, I knew this was coming. You give me a good birthday f*ck, and let me down easy right. Look. I get it, I was something new. We had fun. Let me just make sure my mama is happy here, and then I’ll move back in with Bull. No hard feelings.”

She turned to walk out of the bathroom, I grabbed her and pushed her up against the bathroom wall. I wanted her eye to eye, so I lifted her and made her legs wrap around me. We weren’t dressed, and since I was constantly hard around her, I slipped right into her, and thrust twice before pinning to the wall. Her hands above her head as I held them up there in one of my hands. My other hand smacked her a*s twice, hard and she yelped.

“What in the f*ck! Did you just try to break up with me? Listen here sweetheart. You aren’t a new toy to me. You are my woman. I wanted to talk to you about Amber. These flames, the color of them, represent her. I have her name on my chest. I loved her. But she is my past. I wanted you to know that. I didn’t want you to hear it from someone else. I don’t pine for her.”

Her eyes were still guarded, but she had to know that she wasn’t just some f*ck to me, right? Haven’t I shown her that?

I thrust again and she moaned. I watched as her eyes turned dark with her lust. I kept her against the wall, holding her a*s with one hand, f*cking her relentlessly. I knew one way to make her see how much I wanted her. I needed to distract her. I let go of her arms, she grabbed my shoulders and held on for dear life as I pummeled into her. I kept at it, staring into her eyes.

“I don’t want to see you with another man. That includes Dawson and Shane. I want to be the only man you f*ck. I won’t be with another woman. Only if you decree otherwise. But you and I are exclusive, do you hear me?”

I waited for her answer as I f*cked her. She was frustrating me, because I wasn’t sure she was listening in her lust-filled haze. Her moans were all she was giving me. I reached down and pinched her cl*t. She screamed and then squirted all over the front of me. God, I loved it. I walked us back into the shower, turning it on, careful not to get her hair wet since she dried it. I held her as I snapped my hips in and out of her. The water cascading down our bodies. Then, with one last thrust, I came hard. I held her to me. I don’t think she realized what I just did. Her scream as another orgasm hit her as I grinded against her cl*t. I washed her one more time, looking at her face. Then I smiled at her when she looked at me.

“Just you and me, Sweetness. No one else from here on out.”

She just nodded. I kissed the tip of her nose, informed her I was going to start her breakfast. I looked at her one last time as she stood in the shower, the water hitting her beautiful br*asts. I chuckled and then whistled as I dressed. I left the room and waited to see how she reacted to my declaration.

Tawny

He wanted to be exclusive? Just him and I. Is this what I want? No more shows with Dawson and Shane? Yes, yes it was. Was he making me his Old Lady then? He didn’t say he was, but then it seemed like it. I was so confused. I finished rinsing my body, careful not to get my hair wet. When I was done, I dressed in a sleeveless short set jumper in blue. I put on some lip gloss and mascara, and then I slipped on some white sandals. I made my way to the kitchen.

“Happy birthday, my sweet girl,” my mama said to me. She was sitting at the long kitchen table on Angus’ lap, who was feeding her small bits of fruit. I giggled.

“Hello, mama. Thank you. Angus, are you taking advantage of my sweet mother?”

“Every chance I get,” Angus said. I watched as my mama blushed. I freaking loved it.

I walked over to the fridge and poured Rockstar and myself glasses of orange juice. He passed me with plates of food and kissed me on the cheek. We sat at the table with the others.

“Happy birthday, Tawny,” Susie and Anya chorused.

Butcher, Bane, and River gave me birthday wishes also. And I thanked all of them.

“So, big birthday bash tonight?” Anya asked.

“Yep, I’m throwing her the biggest,” Rockstar said.

“We really don’t have to. We could just have a regular party.”

“Nope. Owen and the Queens are helping. You, Anya and Susie need to go shopping for birthday outfits. I’ll give you my black card, buy whatever you want,” Rockstar said.

“You have a black card?”

“Oh, you don’t know? Rockstar is a billionaire,” Bane said. Rockstar glared daggers at him. “Sorry I didn’t know it was a secret.”

“Wait what? Billionaire, with a B?” I asked, astonished.

“Multiple Bs,” River chimed in.

“It’s not a big deal,” Rockstar said. “We’ll talk about it later, okay?”

I nodded at him, still in shock. How did he become so rich?

Chapter 25 – The Biker’s Salvation

“What about this one?” I asked Susie and Anya, as I held up a bright yellow strapless midi dress, with crisscross cutouts on the side.

“What shoes would you wear with that?” Anya asked.

“I have some nude pumps,” I said.

“No, I don’t like that color for you. A darker yellow would look way better,” Anya said.

“You’re right.”

“Oh, Tawny! This one, look.”

I looked up as Susie held up a corset caftan mini dress in eggplant purple. There were really thin clear spaghetti straps to help hold up the tight dress that looked like it would end mid-thigh.

“That’s gorgeous, and with your skin color it would look fantastic,” Anya said to me.

I took it from Susie and went to try it on. I looked at myself and liked what I saw, then I walked out of the dressing room and the girls squealed.

“You have to get that!” Susie said. I nodded, beaming. Susie got a light blue baby-doll dress and Anya got a candy apple red mini dress with-rushing around her ample br*asts. They all got silver, strappy heels.

“Do you guys want some ice cream?” I asked.

“Yes!” Anya and Susie said.

“I’ll meet you at that Frosty Freeze across the street. I’m going to pay for all of this.”

“Thank you Tawny!” They both said.

“Thank Rockstar,” I giggled.

I took the dresses and shoes up to the cashier. After paying, I gathered the bags and walked out. A hand grabbed me and hauled me into the alley next to the store. Another hand slapped over my mouth. I looked wide-eyed into Viper’s face. There were old cuts under his eyes. Visit [J o b n i b .c o m](http://Jobnib.com) to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel on [J o b n i b .c o m](http://Jobnib.com), some sentences are incomplete. When he moved I could see the pain all over his face. I knew Bull had his back tattoo burned off. He had to be in pain. His eyes were also glazed and his pupils huge. He was definitely high on some good drugs.

“There’s my little b*tch. Living it up at the Lords, huh? Heard you were f*cking that surfer looking f*cker. Really Tawny, that’s what you’re into? A man pining after another woman. Everyone knows he lost his woman two years ago, and he’s turned into a heartless a*shole. I hear you’ve been whoring yourself out to him,” he growled into her face.

Where in the f*ck were those prospects? Weren’t they supposed to be keeping an eye on me and the girls? Sh*t they were probably with the girls. I closed my eyes. I should have left with them.

Snapping my eyes open. I dropped my bags and mumbled behind his hand.

“What?” He asked, moving his hand.

“You f*cked up,” I said, deathly calm.

I brought up my knee and connected with his balls. He groaned and bent over. I grabbed his head and kneed his face. He howled, and he fell back and landed on his a*s. Then I kicked him in the face. I wished I had on better shoes than my sandals, but I worked with what I had.

Viper rolled on the ground, one hand on his sack, the other on his bleeding face.

“I don’t know who you think you are, Viper? But you have to be the biggest f*cktard I have ever seen. I’m not some weak woman that you can manhandle. You’re f*cking lucky I’m not armed, or I would have put a bullet in your head. Bull warned you and now, I’m going to make sure you disappear forever.

I pulled out my phone and dialed Susie.

“Hey babes, where are you?” she asked

“In the alley next to the shop. Viper grabbed me. Get those prospects over here.”

I hung up and waited for my group. Two minutes later, the two prospects came skidding to a stop in front of me. I glared at them.

“I should kick your a*ses, but it really isn’t your fault that you went with the girls. Next time, one of you goes with them, the other stays. Use your f*cking brains, or you won’t make it in the MC.”

They both glared at me, not used to a woman telling them what to do. I had to remember that I wasn’t the club princess for the Lords. I was so used to throwing out orders, I forgot I can’t with them. But I wasn’t going to apologize. I shot a text off to Rockstar and told him what happened.

“Do you have zip ties on you? Please tell me one of you is equipped with zip ties.”

“Yeah, I have some,” the prospect named Mic said. He tied Viper’s hands behind him, and then put his boot on his back.

My phone rang, and I looked down and saw it was Rockstar.

“Hey baby.”

“Are you okay? I’m running to my bike now.”

“No, baby, I’m good. I kicked his a*s, he’s on the ground, and Mic has his boot on him.”

“Where the f*ck were Mic and Harry when you got grabbed,” he yelled.

I looked at Mic and Harry. I knew they could hear him yelling, and their faces were scared.

“They were around, just not as fast as I am. I had him down before they could even get to me.”

Mic and Harry visibly relaxed and they both mouthed, thank you. They had grateful looks, and I just bet, I gained some loyal friends.

“I’m going to call Bull, he’s closer, and he’ll take care of him.”

“Are you sure I can be there in thirty?”

“No, baby, really. Bull will take care of him. I’m going to grab some ice cream. Do you want any?”

“You’re a f*cking goddess, do you know that? So strong and capable. I have a hard on.”

I could feel my smile widen at his praise.

“Thank you,” I said softly.

“If you could get some chocolate and peanut butter, I wouldn’t say no to that.”

“Okay, bye.”

“Bye Sweetness.”

I called Bull after and explained what happened.

“He’s dead. Be there in ten.”

“My uncle is coming. Viper, you’re f*cked.”

Ten minutes later, Bull rolled up on his bike with India driving a van.

“You okay, Angel?”

“Yeah, this a*shole thought he could manhandle me. He’s high off his ass too.”

“Okay, we’ll take care of him. He’ll no longer be breathing after today. Also, Tami and I want to give you this. Happy birthday.”

He kissed my cheek and then handed me a small box he took out of his cut pocket. I opened the box and two diamond hair clips, shaped like butterflies with delicate sheer wings, sat in the box.

“They’re beautiful. Thank you.”

“Rockstar invited our club to your party tonight, but we can’t make it. Half the club is going on a club run for some merchandise that came early. It’s a big shipment. I’m sorry.”

“Oh, it’s no problem. Thank you for letting me know.”

He hugged me, and then India stepped up and hugged me too. Then he handed me an envelope. He was a man of few words. He turned and hauled Viper up. He marched him to the van and threw him in. They both left shortly after.

I looked down at the envelope. Handwritten on the front was Happy Birthday Princess. I smiled. India had known me since I came to the VAs when I was seventeen. He was like another uncle. I ripped the envelope open and gasped. Six diamonds fell into the palm of my hand. They were the size of peas. They were worth a fortune. There was a letter and I opened it.

Princess, I have watched you grow up into a beautiful woman, and I am happy you found someone to spend time with. He is a good man. These diamonds are a part of my family inheritance. I know you will do something special with them. Happy Birthday. Twenty-seven was a great age for me and I hope it is for you. India.

I could feel my eyes tearing up. I smiled and looked at the diamonds again. They were a good size. I didn’t know what I would do with them, but I would cherish them until I figured it out.

“Come on, let’s go get some ice cream. My man needs some chocolate and peanut butter.”

When we pulled up to the compound, Rockstar was waiting outside. The moment I got out of the vehicle, he had me in his arms.

“I can’t believe he attacked you,” he said, bringing his forehead to mine and taking deep breaths.

“Well, technically I attacked him, he just grabbed me.” I giggled.

He huffed and then chuckled.