

## Chapter 26 – The Biker’s Salvation

I fluffed my hair. My soft wild curls were clipped back on the sides with the clips Bull and Tami got me. The diamond butterflies are twinkling in my hair. My purple dress showed every curve I had, and the strappy silver heels made my 5’ 10 height 6’1. Still three inches shorter than Rockstar.

He was in the room dressing, and I couldn’t wait to walk out of the bathroom. Taking a deep breath, I opened the door.

“Holy Sh\*t,” he said, his hand over his heart.

His eyes scanned me from bottom to top. He was in different attire than his usual black jeans, white t-shirt and cut. He was in black slacks, black dress shoes, a dark blue dress shirt, and his cut. His wavy hair was down, brushed and shining. He was clean-shaven, and he smelled so f\*cking good. He always looks hot, but damn, I’m practically swallowing my tongue.

“Sweetness, are you trying to get me to rip off your dress before we even make it to the party? You are smokin’ hot.”

I giggled, and walked up to him, wrapping my arms around his neck.

“Thank you, Hunter. You look good too. Maybe I should drop to my knees right now, and thank you for everything.”

“As much as I would love that, we need to get out there. But later, you can thank me all you want.”

I smiled and leaned in. We kissed passionately, his right hand moving down my back and grabbing my a\*s. I could feel him becoming hard.

“Sh\*t we have to stop. F\*ck you’re so delicious, I just want to eat you up. I have to taste.”

In a swift movement, he brought my leg up to hook around his waist while I stood on the other foot. He dipped his fingers under my dress and shoved my thong aside. In an instant, he had two fingers inside my already wet p\*ssy. My head fell back, and he latched onto my neck, kissing and nibbling it. My moans spurred him on, fingering me faster and harder. I moved my hips to ride his hand. My tummy tightened, I was about to c\*m. I squeezed his shoulders and his mouth slammed on mine as I screamed my orgasm. Riding his hand as my slippery wetness sounded in the room. As I came down, I watched as he brought his hand to his mouth and sucked my c\*m off of his fingers. He groaned and closed his eyes.

“You taste so f\*cking good. My Sweetness,” he whispered as he kissed the tip of my nose.

He smiled at me and lowered my leg. He helped me fix my dress.

“Ready,” he beamed at me.

I nodded. We left arm in arm outside the room. When we got to the common area, everyone shouted, Happy Birthday Tawny!

Music blared out of the speakers and all the girls started dancing. Even some of the bikers got down too. I saw there was a table with a bunch of presents on it and a snack table with cake and finger food. I hadn't celebrated in a long time, and I couldn't help smiling ear to ear. He did this for me. I was falling hopelessly in love with this man. I stood on my toes and kissed him. On the stripper stage, Drag Queens were dancing and I loved it. Owen was Misfit tonight and I was totally fangirling. When a slow song came on, Rockstar grabbed me and danced with me. He hummed along with the song which was Aerosmith's, I Don't Want To Miss A Thing. His humming sounded nice. When it was over, we did shots. Lia, who was pregnant, made strawberry jello shots and virgin jello shots for herself and Kiki. I was glad they didn't feel left out. I grabbed some tequila and a cut lime. I licked Rockstar's neck and sprinkled salt on him. I had him sit on a stool, and I put the lime in his lap. Then I had him lean his head back and I poured a shot into his mouth. I sucked at the salt, noticed goosebumps blooming across his neck and smiled. Then I kissed him and drank the shot. After, I buried my face in his lap and moved my head side to side mimicking gobbling his c\*ck and as everyone roared with laughter, I sucked the lime. He grabbed me, I spit the lime out, and he slammed his mouth on mine.

“You tease, I'm going to have to let you gobble my c\*ck soon.”

“How about now, right here,” I said. I was horny as f\*ck.

He chuckled and shook his head. He kissed me again and then got up. He signaled to Mic and Mic brought over a guitar. Everyone around me gasped and looks of shock were all over their faces. What was going on?

The music was cut off. Rockstar pulled the stool away from the bar and sat down, getting comfortable with his guitar.

“Happy birthday baby,” he said. And then he started to play and sing.

He sang Savage Garden's Truly Madly Deeply. Tears came to my eyes. His voice was beautiful. Deep, smokey and a little raspy. He reminded me of Teddy Swims. When he was done, he went into another song. This was one AViVA's, It's Okay It's Alright. I looked around me. All the women were in tears. Lia was sobbing in Beast's arms, and he even had tears in his eyes. At the last note, there was utter silence. Then everyone clapped and cheered. Rockstar was beaming. He gave his guitar back to Mic. Then he took me into his arms and kissed me. Whistles and roars from the men went up into the air.

I was a mess, tears streamed down my cheeks. He smiled at me and wiped them with his thumbs.

“I need to clean my face up. I’ll be right back.”

Before I could escape, Lia grabbed my hand and dragged me away with her. She took us to a room. When we walked in, I noticed pictures of her and her kids all over.

“This is Beast’s room when he has to stay the night. Tawny, I need to thank you.”

“For what?” I asked, as I went to the mirror over the dresser. There were some tissues on the dresser and I started mopping up my face.

“Tawny,” she started.

I turned and looked at her wide-eyed. She was sobbing. I ran over to her and took her into my arms.

“Lia, what is it? Are you okay? Do I need to go get Beast?”

“No, it’s just, he hasn’t been himself for two years. When Amber died, he shut everything down. He had no emotions, well, except anger. He stopped laughing, he stopped joking, he stopped messing around with Beast. And he stopped singing. He hasn’t picked up a guitar in two years. You, Tawny, have brought all that back to him. He’s smiling more than ever. He’s played with Beast, he’s joked around, and he sang, for you. And those songs, God, they were perfect. Thank you so much for bringing my friend back,” she said, pulling me into her arms. Her head was at my breast level and I giggled as she burrowed in.

“These are so soft,” she said, giggling.

“Hunter thinks so too.”

“He lets you call him Hunter? I love that. You know we named our son after him. He used to sleep with Beast and me all the time. He couldn’t sleep alone that first year after Amber’s death. We became so close. Seeing him now makes my heart burst, and it’s all thanks to you.”

She pulled back, and smiled at me.

“Thank you,” I said.

We went back out. Rockstar was talking to Beast, River, and Bane. Beast said something and Rockstar threw his head back and laughed. I was utterly in love with him. This man had my whole heart. When he turned his head as we walked up, he beamed at me, and leaned down to kiss me.

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“Rockstar, you have a package!” Mic yelled.

I walked out of the kitchen and over to the bar to pick up the rectangle box I’d been waiting for. Tawny and her mom were shopping for a wedding dress. Angus popped the question the day after Tawny’s birthday, two weeks ago. They told me to stay with Angus here, so he wasn’t tempted to follow them. I had two prospects go with them to keep Angus and myself happy. We are all extremely happy for them. I was especially happy for Angus. He was like an uncle to me.

I remember a couple of days after I started prospecting he caught me crying. I was trying to hide from the other brothers and the other guys prospecting with me. It was the anniversary of my mother’s death.

My father had seen me filling up Butcher’s bike at a gas station. Butcher was going on a run and trusted me to take care of his bike before he left.

My father went out of his way to have his driver pull up next to me. The moment I saw the black BMW slide to a stop next to Butcher’s bike, I knew who it was. I had sighed heavily because I knew what he would say before the window rolled down.

“I see my loser son is still set on becoming a degenerate.”

“What do you want, father?”

“Today is the anniversary of your mother’s death. I’m going to celebrate it with dinner with Stephanie.”

“Still f\*cking that wh\*re I see.”

“You don’t talk about your stepmother like that,” he snapped.

I took my time putting the pump back and looked at my father.

“She is nothing to me. You disowned me. You killed my mother with your betrayal, f\*ck off.”

“You killed your mother by telling her I was having an affair. She would be alive today if you had kept your mouth shut.”

And that was the crux of it. Because I believed him. She would never have known, never would have died of a broken heart. I had started Butcher’s bike and roared away from him, still yelling obscenities at me.

Later that night, I hid in the shed where we took care of people that betrayed us. I had to get the heartache out before I killed someone. Angus heard me and investigated. He listened to me, let me vent my anger, and then he took me to the club gym and taught me how to fight.

Angus was a boxer when he was younger before he came to the states. He was from Scotland. He had said if you weren't farming, or smart enough for Uni, then you boxed. He was a champion in Scotland. Came to the states to try his luck. Got injured really bad after a particular fight. Met Butcher in a bar with his friend Atlas and joined their MC. The rest was history. He took me under his wing. Introduced me to a mixed martial arts instructor, and I was able to work out my sorrow and anger.

We've been close ever since. So I was very happy he found happiness with Cami.

I brought the box to our room. I haven't set foot in my house since Tawny came here. Angela and Roberto were moving in together. Roberto's brownstone was a three bedroom, and Billy was excited-decorating his own room.

Butcher had agreed with me to invest in Angela's dream. I've had prospects and workers working on Angie's Diner. I told her that it was a great name. Bull was excited about having another place to eat. I knew the diner would be a hit with Bull's MC, none of them cooked, and they never hired one when they started the chapter here. The Old Ladies and club girls took turns cooking for the club. Well, that's what Tawny told me.

Yeah, Angie's Diner will be a success. I was happy for Angela. A soft opening was in two days. It was a Sunday, so I told Angela to not be discouraged if it wasn't a huge success at first. It will be. She said she wasn't worried, called me a good boy and then pinched my cheek. She acted like she was my mother, and it cracked me up.

I laid the box on the bed and opened it. The smell of new leather hit my nose. I inhaled deeply, it was one of my favorite scents.

I pulled out the property cut and smiled. It was perfect. The club logo was on the back in bright white with its bright red diamond tears. My smile widened further seeing the Property of Rockstar patch. I turned it around and saw Tawny's name patch and under it the name Sweetness. I folded it and stuck it under my pillow.

I couldn't wait to give it to her. I knew she would accept it. We've been exclusive with only each other. She's had two shows with Shane and Dawson, but during those, she directed their sex play for the club with some of the club girls, and I was fine with that. She still got to play their dominant, and the boys enjoyed her direction.

Bull had contacted her yesterday and told her she had two fights, along with Dawson and Shane, tonight. I declined. I didn't have the urge to fight anymore. Bane, River, Hex, Doc and Butcher were going with us tonight to cheer them on. Lacy, Anya, and Susie were

coming too. Butcher said Kiki wanted to come, but the morning sickness was all day sickness, and he vetoed her coming.

I checked my phone and there were still three hours until the fight.

Pulling up our text thread, I wanted her to check in.

Hey Baby, how are things going? Have an ETA when you will be back?

My Sweetness: Everything is great. Mama found her dress. The seamstress is helping her right now, and they are going over alterations. We should be back in 40 minutes. We're almost done.

Perfect, see you soon.

I sat on the bed, leaning back against the iron slats, waiting for her. I was naked with a plate covering my junk with some chocolate-covered strawberries. She should be coming in any second. I had been watching for their vehicle to come through the gate. I ran into the room, undressed and got comfortable. I could hear her coming down the hall. I smiled as the door opened.

"Well, hello my hunky biker. What's the occasion?"

"Do I have to have an occasion to spoil my woman? I have some chocolate covered strawberries for you, I know they are your favorite, and I have your favorite toy all ready for you," I said, lifting the plate to show her my ready hard on.

She let out a full laugh and shut the door. She kicked off her sandals, stripped out of her jean shorts, and t-shirt, and dropped her thong and bra right after. She ran to the bed, my eyes watching her bouncy br\*asts, my mouth watering. She crawled from the bottom of the bed towards me and I groaned. F\*ck she was hot. I was the luckiest man. I never thought I'd fall in love again. Watching her shining blue-gray eyes and her s\*xxy as f\*ck smile had me f\*cking ecstatic that this woman came into my life.

She leaned over me and kissed me. Then she nibbled down my chest, goosebumps covered my flesh. My n\*pples hardened, she flicked her tongue over my left one. I inhaled sharply. No one's ever done that before. My c\*ck jumped when she smiled and flicked the other one.

"Jesus, baby," I groaned. She giggled, flicked her tongue in my navel, which tickled and had me chuckling. Then, flirtatiously, she sucked the end of a strawberry into her mouth. She bit it and juices ran down her chin. I had cut the tops off, so she gobbled the rest of it. I couldn't wait any longer. I put the plate on the side table, grabbed her by the back of the head, and brought her mouth to me. I kissed her thoroughly and licked the juices off her chin and br\*asts where droplets fell. Then I grabbed her by the waist and brought her over to straddle me. I slowly guided her down onto my jutting c\*ck.

“So wet for me, baby. I love how you take me, stretching around me, gripping me with that tight, hot, p\*ssy.”

She moaned at my dirty talk. I helped her ride me slowly. She tried to pick up her pace, but I held her steady.

“Hunter, I need to move faster. I need it harder,” she pleaded. I chuckled at her frustration.

“Well, I’ll let you have it all, but you’re missing something.”

She paused and looked at me confused.

I grabbed the vest under my pillow and brought it out. I opened it and she gasped.

“Oh my God,” she whispered.

I helped her put it on, “Sweetness, now you look perfect. Will you be my Old Lady?”

She looked f\*cking hot in nothing but my property vest. She started grinding on me, making me moan. Then she held nothing back as she started riding me like I was her prized stallion.

“Yes, yes, yes, Hunter, I’ll be your Old Lady. F\*ck yes!” She screamed. Her body convulsed with her first orgasm.

“F\*ck baby, yes. Ride me hard. Give me another. I want to fill you up with my c\*m. I want to give you a baby. Do you want a baby with me, Tawny? Please say yes, I want one with you. Tell me, now!” I said, smacking her ass.

“Yes, Hunter! Give me your c\*m!”

I exploded in her. My c\*ck jerked as my c\*m coated her insides. I grunted and moaned with pleasure. She collapsed on me after coming down from her high.

“I know you’ve been trying to get me pregnant, you naughty man. I figured it out the second time you came in me. You kept saying you were going to tie me to you.”

“Well, your vest was taking too long. The supplier was backed up. Apparently, there are a number of property vests ordered for our club. I wonder who else ordered some?” I thought I knew, but I wasn’t sure.

“I’m hoping Bane and River. Anya and Susie have been baffled by their treatment of them. Ever since their interview, they’ve been c\*ck blocking the other brothers,” she told me.

I chuckled, “Could be. Thank you for becoming my Old Lady, Tawny. I love you baby. So f\*cking much,” I whispered to her.

She shot up and looked at me. “ I love you too, Hunter. So f\*cking much.”

## Chapter 28 – The Biker’s Salvation

I couldn’t stop looking at myself in the mirror. I looked good in a property vest. I was in a black long sleeve t-shirt, and black leggings with biker boots on. I had my hair in two space buns. In a small bag I had a pair of fighting shoes, my black booty shorts and a blue sports bra, plus my hand tape.

“You look good in your property vest, baby. I like seeing it on you,” Rockstar said, looking me up and down.

“I know right. I’ve never looked so good.”

He chuckled and slapped my a\*s. “Come on, we have to get going. We don’t want to miss any of Dawson’s and Shane’s fights.”

“You’re right, let’s go.”

We walked out of our room and walked into the common area. I heard two excited screams. Anya and Susie ran over to me, both of them in property vests. Guess I was right.

“We were claimed. This is the best day ever!” Anya squealed. We all jumped around in circles, showing each other our backs. Rockstar, Bane, and River had wide grins on their faces. They each congratulated each other with bro hugs.

We all decided to take the bikes. I loved holding on to Rockstar, feeling his body shift under my hands. The vibration of the motorcycle turned me on. Rockstar’s hand reached back and caressed my thigh every chance he got.

We pulled up to a warehouse where Bull was hosting the fights. We walked in, and I went to the dressing area with Anya and Susie, and the boys went to find Bull. I changed quickly, and we went to find our guys. I had my vest over my sports bra. When we walked up to Bull he had a wide grin on his face.

“Got yourself claimed, I see.”

“Yep! So did Anya and Susie.”

He looked over at them in surprise and congratulated all of us.



“Dawson is going on first. We couldn’t find a woman for you, so you won’t have to fight. Sorry, I didn’t have time to text you.”

“Why can’t I fight a man?”

“Wasn’t sure if you’d want to. You’ve only ever fought one before, at fight night.”

“You know I can take care of myself. Put me against a man.”

“Okay.”

Dawson was announced, and he was going up against a guy named Kramer.

“This f\*cking guy,” Rockstar said.

“You know him?” I asked.

“Yeah, I’ve fought him. He’s sh\*t. His buddies, however, don’t like losing, so we might have some trouble tonight if he loses.”

“Oh, he’ll lose. Dawson is a beast. Watch.”

Dawson played with Kramer. He’d give Kramer a one-two punch in the face, and then dance around him, when he would swing at Dawson. I could see Kramer getting pissed. Rockstar told me, before he fought him he was undefeated. I don’t see how. Kramer’s opponents must have been intimidated by his size. He was big.

“Stop playing, I’m getting bored!” I shouted.

Dawson smirked at me. Then he went serious. He kicked Kramer in his knee, then his side when he went down. Kramer’s grunts were loud and when Dawson jumped and kneed him in the face, Kramer got knocked out. We cheered for him. I looked across the ring and saw a group of pissed-off men. They were in suits and two of them were in fighting gear.

“Who are those guys?” I asked, pointing them out.

“The one’s in the fighting gear are Kramer’s buddies from the last time I beat him. One of the guys in the suits, I shot him in the leg when they tried to come after me. I don’t know the other two in the suits.”

“Uncle, who are the guys in the suits?”

“They’re part of the Los Diablo’s. A new gang is trying to take over on the East Side. They’re nothing big yet. Maybe twenty guys. Small potatoes.”

I nodded. I put them out of my mind as Shane's fight started. His was brutal. He and his opponent traded blows for three rounds. They were matched in size and skill, both refusing to go down.

I jumped up on the side of the ring when Shane was sitting for a break between rounds. I wiped the sweat and blood from his face, helped with a cold press.

"His left leg is weak," I said.

"F\*ck, my whole body is weak. Dude hits hard. I feel like he's hitting me with bricks."

"I bet he feels the same," I chuckled. "Go for the left leg. Pop that knee out." He nodded. The bell rang for the final round. If Shane didn't get him down, they'd go to points. No one wanted that.

Shane moved in quickly, he wasted no time, catching the guy's left leg when he kicked out towards Shane. Shane punched the side of the guy's knee, dislocating it. The man went down howling, holding his injury. Shane was declared the winner. He winked at me. Four more fights went on, and I was the last.

I took off my vest and gave it to Rockstar.

"You got this baby. The last guy is one of those guy's across the ring. If at any point you find yourself in trouble, you signal to me and I will stop the fight. You have nothing to prove, we all know you're a bada\*s."

I smiled at him and kissed him.

"I love you," he said.

"I love you too."

I got into the ring. I watched the guy's grandstand. He shadowboxed and played to the crowd. I scoffed at his antics. I paced back and forth. Bull handed me a mouth guard and I put it in. My opponent laughed at me.

"Not so tough, huh? Afraid you'll lose a tooth?" He snickered at me.

F\*ck yes I was. No one wants to lose a d\*mn tooth. I just glared at him and he smirked. The bell rang. I attacked fast and low. There were no rules in underground fighting. I slid between his legs and punched him in the nuts, jumping up behind him. I heard a lot of groans around me and I smiled. Before he could recover, I kicked him in the back and he went sprawling. He laid there for a second and then got up slowly.

"F\*cking cheating b\*tch," he snarled.

“No, rules as\*hole, so it’s not cheating.”

He roared and charged. Swinging at me with all his force, I dodged left, and then right. I wasn’t fast enough to dodge a quick jab and he hit my left cheekbone. That hurt like a b\*tch and was going to leave a bruise. I jumped and kicked out. He grabbed me and threw me across the ring. I landed hard on my back. F\*ck!

“Come on, baby! You’ve got this!” Rockstar roared.

D\*mn right I do. I thought as I kicked up and got back on my feet. This mother f\*cker wants to play. Okay, let’s play. I ran up to him, faked right and when he moved I changed direction and kicked his left side. I heard his rib crack and I grinned. He grunted. I kicked the same spot twice more before he started blocking his side. But I didn’t give up. Every time I went for his left side he’d flinch and wince. He would leave his right side open. I punched and kicked his right side, then hit his nose, breaking it. He roared with pain.

“You f\*cking c\*nt!”

Oh, no, no one calls me that. I ran and jumped into the air and came down hard with a fist to his forehead. He bent forward, wobbling. I took my chance and climbed on his back, wrapping my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck and head. He moved around in a circle, and then side to side. Yelling, he fell backwards and smashed me, trying to get me to let go. I held on for dear life even after he knocked the wind out of me. F\*ck that hurt. Finally, I felt his body go limp. I let go and laid there with my arms splayed. Rockstar and Bull jumped into the ring. They rolled the guy off of me. Rockstar picked me up bridal style, and got me out of there.

“You okay, baby? Are your ribs broken?”

“No, just had the wind knocked out of me, and maybe they’re a little bruised.”

“You did f\*cking amazing. So f\*cking hot.”

“Only you would find me fighting hot,” I giggled. He smiled at me and shook his head.

Anya and Susie helped me redress in the dressing area after I sponged off with some soapy cold water and dried myself. I was sore, and my cheek was throbbing.

Walking over to our group, I let Rockstar put my vest back on me, and then he picked me up. I wrapped my legs and arms around him.

“Let’s go home baby. I’ll put you in a nice hot bath, then put some ointment on you that will help with the pain and bruising. Good fight.”

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I groaned as I rolled on my back. My face throbbed from more than just a punch to it. I heard a lot of squealing tires, and then the pop, pop, pop of gunshots. I lifted my head and saw the SUV stopped. People in the vehicle were shooting out of the windows towards my friends. I rolled back to my stomach, and assessing the damage, I knew I could move all my limbs. I looked around and saw Rockstar knocked out, lying on his stomach. I slowly crawled to him. I shakily lifted my hand and felt his neck for a pulse. I sighed with relief when I found a steady one. I lifted the back of his vest and took the gun I knew was there out of his waistband. I saw the passenger side door open and one of the guys limped out, shooting towards Butcher, Doc, Bane, River, and the girls. I looked towards them and saw they were hidden behind parked cars. To my surprise, Anya, Lacy and Susie were shooting back towards the vehicle.

The guy that got out was accompanied by another, he raised his gun towards me and I shot, hitting him straight between the eyes. The guy with the limp turned in surprise with his gun raised. He was hit in the side by one of my guys and I hit him in the chest. I then emptied the gun into the windshield of the SUV. All was quiet after a minute.

I dropped the gun and ran my hands over Rockstar. Tears flowed from me. His face was bloody but he was breathing. His body felt whole. I didn't want to move him in case his spine was damaged. I laid next to him, my hand on his head, running through his hair. Visit [J o b n i b . c o m](http://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](http://J o b n i b . c o m), some sentences are incomplete. Why didn't we wear our helmets? The f\*cking stupid arrogance, thinking nothing would happen. My head hurt, it was pounding. I heard running and looked up. Bane, Doc and Butcher converged on the SUV and River, Anya, Lacy and Susie ran to us.

"Don't move him," I said. My voice, shaky.

"You keep still too, Tawny. You're slurring your words," Lacy said.

It was the last thing I heard before blackness took over me.

I groaned, everywhere hurt. I heard whispering and slowly opened my eyes.

Mama was sleeping in a chair next to my bed. I looked to my other side and Angus, Bull, Tami, Butcher, and Kiki were standing by the door to my room.

"Hey, "I croaked out.

"Tawny," Tami cried out, rushing towards me. She picked up my hand and then my other hand was picked up. I looked over and saw mama in tears.

"Water?"

Mama nodded and got me a drink. I sipped the water through a straw and it felt wonderful.

“Why am I in so much pain? I need some drugs.”

“Baby, they can’t give you anything for the pain stronger than Tylenol,” mama said.

“Why?”

“You’re pregnant,” she whispered.

“What? No, I spotted for three days after my birthday. Just like every month. I spot for three days.”

“That could have been implantation,” mama said.

“How far along?”

“We don’t know. They just did blood tests on you. They needed to see if you were pregnant so they could do x rays. Turns out you’re pregnant.”

Oh God! This can’t be happening.

“How’s Hunter?”

“He hasn’t woken up. You have both been in the hospital for four days. There’s swelling in his brain. He reacts to limb stimulation so he isn’t paralyzed. The doctor said we won’t know anything else until he wakes up,” Butcher said.

“Baby girl, you need to rest. Rockstar is good. He’s breathing, he’ll walk and ride. You worry about you and that baby,” Bull said. I nodded and took deep breaths. Bull could say whatever he wants, but I’ll worry until the man I love opens his eyes and smiles at me.

“I need to see him.”

“No, you need to rest,” Butcher said.

“I’ll rest in the same room as Hunter,” I said. I needed to see him. I could feel my heart beating fast, and the monitor started to go haywire.

A doctor walked in with a nurse.

“Hello Tawny. How are we feeling?” The doctor said.

“Awful, I need to see my man.”

“Okay, let’s calm down a little.”

“Don’t tell me to calm down. Take me to see my Old Man,” I gritted between my teeth. I tried getting up. The pain was excruciating. I was so weak that it only took mama and Tami to hold me down.

I cried out in anguish. I needed him. I needed to feel him.

“Okay, okay. We’ll roll you to his room,” The doctor said. “We need to keep you calm, for the baby.”

I nodded. Taking deep breaths, I waited for them to check me over and get me ready to move to Rockstar’s room.

We entered his room three doors down. Everyone was there. All the ranked members, some of the club girls and the Old Ladies.

“We need to clear the room for another bed to be in here. Please,” the nurse said.

No one moved.

“Get out, now. Only Me, Cami, Angus, Beast, Lia, Bull, and Tami right now. Baby, can you take care of the food for all of us?” Butcher asked Kiki. She nodded and left.

They maneuvered me next to him. His head was bandaged, his face black and blue. I sobbed at seeing him.

“Mama, what if he wakes up and doesn’t remember me? They said there was swelling in the brain.”

“We’ll deal with it. We will all help him remember.”

“With brain injuries, any number of things could happen, he could also be completely fine. Don’t think the worst. He reacts to every stimulation, there are no bleeds in his brain or anywhere else. We might need to take a piece of his skull off to relieve the pressure of the swelling, but we aren’t there yet. We will monitor his progress. He’s already passed the critical 24 hours. His brain hasn’t swollen more than it already has, so we should be out of the danger zone. Him being in this coma is actually a good thing. His body is healing, there’s no stimulation to his brain, so it’s healing also. What I am more concerned about at this moment is you. Your blood tests indicated that you are pregnant. We need to do an internal ultrasound to find out how far along you are. I was told you and he recently got together. Could someone else be the father? ” the doctor asked.

Everyone in the room stiffened.

“No. Before Hunter, I hadn’t been with anyone for almost 2 months. Plus, I’ve always used c\*ndoms with everyone else. Hunter’s been trying to get me pregnant.

Butcher chuckled at that, “Wanted to lock you down. He told me the leather supplier was taking too long with your cut. I told him it wasn’t the way to go. He didn’t give a sh\*t. The boy is head over heels for you, Tawny.”

“I am for him too. When can we find out how far along I am?”

Now, if you’d like, I just need someone to come do the sonogram,” the doctor said.

I nodded at him and he and the nurse left.

“We’re going to give you some privacy for that,” Tami said. Bull nodded. He then told Butcher, Beast and Angus he’d like to talk to them. Lia and mama stayed with me.

“I’m really worried about him not remembering me. We just confessed our love to each other, he just asked me to be his Old Lady,” I said. Then I gasped. “My vest?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve had it cleaned. There are some slight leather tears, but it doesn’t look too bad. Just looks less brand new. But it’s clean,” Lia said.

“Thank you. How are you feeling?”

“You’re worried about me?” Lia asked in exasperation.

“Well, I don’t want this to affect the baby. Can you believe you, Kiki and I are having babies together? Oh, sh\*t, I drank on my birthday!”

“Don’t worry. You’re still very early, that won’t be a problem,” mama said.

The door opened, and a nurse walked in with a sonographer and the sonogram machine.

They prepared me, the sonographer explained to me what would happen with an internal exam. I told Lia and mama to stay. We all waited with bated breath as the sonographer clicked on the machine, did her measurements and asked me some questions. She assured me that drinking on my birthday wouldn’t affect anything.

“It’s hard to see, but this little blip right here is your baby. Looks like you are about three weeks, give or take a couple of days. Congratulations.”

I had tears in my eyes, mama and Lia were sobbing.

Butcher came back in with a white bag and a drink in his hand.

“Ladies, your men have your food.”

Mama and Lia kissed me on the cheek. Mama said she’d be back tomorrow. She told me to get some rest.

“I got you a chocolate milkshake, fries and a burger. The doctor said you were good to eat. Hospital food sucks.”

“Thanks Butcher. What happened to those men?”

“Three of them were killed. The fighter that Dawson took down wasn’t there, neither was the guy you took down. One of them is a guest in our shed. We got some information out of him. Seems like you and your friends cost them a lot of money. The one with the limp wanted revenge on Rockstar. Apparently, Rockstar shot him the last time they encountered each other. The little gang they’re a part of had no notion they were going to attack, it was just a plan that was spur of the moment. My guess is they were just pissed at you and the boys kicked their guy’s a\*s and then revenge on Rockstar.”

“So all of this because they got their d\*cks in a knot?”

“Yep,” he said, popping the p.

I sighed and looked over at my man. I then looked at Butcher.

“Everyone else, okay?”

“Yes, no one was hurt. Just you two.”

I nodded. He leaned down and kissed my forehead.

“Eat, and then rest.”

I wasn’t hungry so I just nodded. He left, and I looked at Hunter. Please baby, wake up soon.

## Chapter 30 – The Biker’s Salvation

Holy f\*ck I hurt. What in the f\*ck is that beeping? I couldn’t open my eyes. Why? Staying still, I rack my brain. What happened to me? What am I not remembering?

“It’s been two weeks. Tawny, you need to go to the clubhouse and rest.”

“I will stay here until he wakes up. I have a cot they’ve given me to sleep on. The food isn’t as bad as Butcher has made it out to be. Plus, the club brothers bring me whatever I am craving. Lia, Kiki, Susie and Anya have been visiting and keeping me company. I have books to read. I’m staying.”

“Tawny, please, this isn’t good for the...”



“Mama, I love you, please. I want to be alone with Hunter. I need to do his exercises and give him a bath.”

I hear a sigh and someone leaving.

“I’m sorry, baby. They’re all just worried about us. Now, time for your sponge bath you naughty boy. Can’t wake up, but your p\*nis sure can. If I was more pervy, I’d see if a good blow job would wake you up.” I heard her giggle.

Her giggle, f\*ck Tawny. My woman, my Old Lady, my love. Oh, sh\*t the accident. My head throbs as the memories bombard me. Making her my Old Lady, telling her I love her, and her telling me she loves me. Her fighting, getting hit by a vehicle, and then nothing. 2 weeks? That was Cami. Thank f\*ck I remember. Poor baby, I bet she’s worried I won’t remember. I need to open my eyes. I’m here Sweetness. I’m here.

Oh, God, her hands on me feels good. She’s massaging me as she washes me. I can feel her lifting my legs and arms and moving them.

“Your range of motion is good, baby. I’ll ask if they can roll you tonight. Don’t want you to get bed sores. You haven’t missed much. They killed the guy that was part of the group that caused our accident. Now all of them are dead, we won’t have to worry about retaliation from their little gang. Butcher, Doc, and Dozer contacted them and had a sit down. They explained what happened. The Los Diablos agreed that the killings were justifiable. Thank God, I don’t know how much more stress I can take. I can’t wait for you to wake up. I have some good news to share with you. You’ve lost weight, but don’t worry, we’ll get you back into fighting form when you awake. I need you to wake up, baby. Please. And I need you to remember me. Please don’t forget me.”

She started to sob. It hurt me to hear it. I wanted to grab her and hold her. WAKE UP! F\*ck!

I hear more noise, people talking that I don’t recognize. I realize that they are nurses and a doctor. I fumed when I heard a man tell Tawny she needed to leave. But my woman put him in his place and told him to f\*ck off.

“Tawny, some of the club girls were wondering if they could come in and see Rockstar.”

“Sure Kiki. Will you keep an eye on them? I need to use the bathroom.”

“Yeah, no problem. How are you feeling?”

“The same, you? How’s the morning sickness?”

“Better finally. The second trimester is way better than the first.”

I heard giggles. Then I heard a bunch of heels clicking on the floor.

“You girls can say hi, but don’t f\*cking touch. That goes for you Aja.”

“Whatever Kiki. Like I would try anything with him unconscious.”

“I wouldn’t put it past you.”

“B\*tch,” I heard Aja say under her breath.

After a few minutes, I heard a chuckle.

“Some watchdog she is, always on her phone. Feel this Rockstar, this is what’s waiting for you when you get better.”

I felt my hand being picked up and then a br\*ast was in my palm. This nasty c\*nt. Suddenly, I hear a gasp and my hand falls.

“Didn’t I just tell you not to f\*cking touch. You think because I’m pregnant, I won’t kick your f\*cking a\*s. I’ll be letting Butcher know about this. I’ll recommend your pay be withheld for a month. Just because Tawny isn’t here right now, doesn’t give you the right to molest her man, b\*tch.”

“Let go of my hair, Kiki.” Aja screeched.

“What in the f\*ck is going on in here?”

“Beast, I just caught Aja putting Rockstar’s hand on her fake a\*s t\*t.”

“Are you f\*cking kidding me? Where’s Tawny?”

“I’m here. What happened? Did he wake up? I needed to use the bathroom, and then I had a craving for that white cake in the cafeteria.”

“This b\*tch put Rockstar’s hand on her t\*t,” Beast said.

It got quiet, then I heard a slap and a gasp.

“How dare you?”

“I dare, because he’s my man, you f\*cking c\*nt! Get out of here and don’t f\*cking come back.”

“I’m sorry Tawny, I was texting Butcher, and then I looked up, and she took advantage.”

“It’s not your fault she’s a dirty wh\*re.”

I chuckled.

There was a whole room of gasps.

“Hunter, baby. Are you awake?”

I could feel her squeezing my hand, her other hand running through my hair.

“Sweetness,” I rasped out.

“Yes,” she sobbed. “Open your eyes baby.”

“Trying. I hurt.”

“Okay, I pushed the button for the doctor. They’re coming.”

“Hello, everyone, is our patient finally awake?”

“Doctor, he’s talking.” Tawny said.

“Hello, Mr Krew. How are we feeling today?”

“Like absolute dog sh\*t. I am in a lot of pain, and I can’t seem to open my eyes.”

“Okay, I’ll have some pain meds administered. I’m going to lift your eyelids. Can you follow the light?”

I waited for him to touch me, I felt him lift my lids. I saw a very faint light, but it hurt to move my eyeballs.

“Hurts to move my eyeballs.”

“You’ve had some brain pressure, which could have affected your optic nerve. Let’s give it a little time. Try to lift your lids on your own, but don’t strain yourself. Rest is mostly what you need. And I am sure you’d like some real food. We’ll start off with some bone broth and chicken broth and work your way up from there in the next couple of days. I’m also going to give Tawny some ointment and drops to put on and in your eyes to help lubricate them. Are you okay with that?”

“Yes, my baby can do whatever she wants to me.”

There were some chuckles and giggles after that statement.

“Alright. I’ll get a nurse in here to adjust your meds and the pain meds will probably make you sleepy.”

“Alright Doc, thank you.”

“Hey, Brother, good to see you awake,” Beast said. I felt him grab my hand and squeeze it.

“Thanks Brother, how’s Lia?”

“She’s good. Got herself another set of twins.”

“Holy sh\*t, Beast. You and your super sp\*rm.”

“You know it. I’ll let you rest. I’ll let everyone know you’re awake. Girls, let’s go.”

I heard a chorus of bye Tawny and bye Rockstar.

“Finally, just you and I, baby. Come give me a kiss.”

I felt her lean over me, and her lips pressed against mine.

“How are you? Did you get hurt in the accident?”

“No. I had some bruises, no breaks. I was lucky to not have a concussion.”

“I hear a but,” I said. She was silent for a full minute. I was getting nervous.

“I wanted to wait until you were up and out of the hospital before telling you this.”

“Just tell me, Sweetness. What’s happening?”

“I’m five weeks pregnant.”

I grabbed her arms. She was still leaning over me. I could feel her breath against my lips. I smashed my lips to hers. I probably had the worst smelling breath, but neither of us seemed to mind.

“That’s f\*cking great, Tawny. I am so f\*cking happy.”

“You are? I am so happy you’re happy,” she sobbed.

“Are you happy about the baby?”

“Yes,” she laughed.

I moved my hand to her flat tummy. I couldn’t stop smiling. We heard the door open.

“The nurse is here.”

“I hear you want the pain to go away. This will help, you’ll be out in a minute.”

I heard her walk away and the door open. I tried opening my eyes. I wanted to see my girl. It wasn't happening and I sighed heavily.

"I'm sorry I can't open my eyes, baby. I wish I could see your beautiful face."

There was silence.