

# Chapter 31 – The Biker’s Salvation

“Well, Mr. Krew, any improvement? Your brain swelling has gone down,” the doctor asked me.

I am so frustrated. It’s been four days since Tawny told me my eyes are open. Four days of blindness. Not complete blindness, I can see a pinprick of light. But I can’t make anything out. It’s just darkness all around and the tiniest bit of light.

“No, nothing. Why is this happening?”

“Well, your brain affected the optic nerve. It may be just bruised, or it could be permanent. We will have to wait just a little bit longer. I have a colleague coming in to take a look at you. He is one of the best eye specialists I know. He will be able to figure out the problem.”

He sounded nervous. I wonder if it’s because I know I have a scowl on my face that could frighten the most hardened criminal, or because Butcher and Beast are standing in the room, and I can only imagine what they look like. I sent Tawny away. She had been stressed, and I could hear it in her voice. I needed her to calm down, it wasn’t good for the baby.

I paid for her and her girls to have a spa day. I even included Owen, Dawson and Shane. Those three have become thick as thieves. Hex said he had his hands full with those three. And the way they all flirt with each other and him, he has become resigned and has to curb his own jealousy.

“Owen finds it hilarious, and I can’t stay mad at him for long. Especially when he gives me those d\*mn eyes. So, I’ve just let it be because I know it won’t go too far.”

I snorted at that, reminding me of messing around with Beast and Lia.

“When will the eye specialist get here?”

“He should be here anytime.”

Just as he said that, I heard a knock on the door.

“Hello, John, sorry I took so long, traffic was a b\*tch. This must be Mr. Krew. Mr. Krew I am Dr. Abel Manson.”

I felt someone pick up my hand and shake it.

“Hello, Dr. Manson, these are my brothers, Butcher and Beast.”

I heard some grunts and the Dr. said hello.

“Alright, I’m going to examine you, and then I’m going to have you taken to get another MRI, so I can see your brain, and then we’ll have a fancy machine hooked up to your head, so I can look behind your eyes.”

“You have a machine that can look behind my eyes?”

“Sure do. Let’s get started.”

He looked into my eyes, and made a disturbing humming noise. I was then taken to get the MRI, and then I had some contraption put on my head. I hated it all. I felt out of control. Anger was rising inside me like nothing I’d ever felt before. I needed to calm myself before I exploded. For two hours, he looked behind my eyes. He also put drops in them that stung like a b\*tch. When I was being wheeled back to my room I smiled, I could hear my woman and holy h\*ll was she angry.

“How much longer? He’s been gone forever. If he’s not back in ten minutes, I am going to search for him!”

“Tawny, calm yourself, this isn’t good for the baby,” I heard Beast say. “Come here, let me hold you while we wait.”

“Keep your hands off my woman,” I said.

“I saw you coming back when I peaked out the door. I’m holding her right now. Snug on my lap.”

I heard giggles. Those giggles did not belong to Tawny.

“A\*shole,” I mumbled. I felt my woman slide right into my lap and wrap her arms around my neck.

“Hi baby. How are you feeling today?” I asked her.

“I am good. Thank you for the spa day, I feel so relaxed.”

“Didn’t sound like you were feeling relaxed.”

“Well, I walked in, and you were nowhere to be seen. All I was told was that you were getting tests done. Made me nervous.”

“Well, let’s see what the doctor has to say after he’s done looking at my scans.”

We held each other. I inhaled her scent. She smelled like strawberries today. It made my mouth water and I could feel myself hardening.

Her warm breath filled my ear, making goosebumps breakout over my skin.

“I can feel you, you naughty man. If you’re a good boy, tonight after everyone leaves, I’ll suck on my favorite treat right before you go to bed.”

Yep, full hard on is now poking her in the a\*s. She chuckled and then squealed when I squeezed her sides.

“Okay, you two. The doctor has arrived,” Beast said. I could hear the amusement in his voice.

“Well, hello there.”

I growled at the interest in the doctor’s voice. “This is MY woman, Tawny. Sweetness this is Dr. Manson. He’s an eye specialist.”

I made sure to put the emphasis on the word my. Tawny got up and I yanked her back down. She landed with an oomph, and Lia burst out laughing.

“Hello doctor. What can you tell us about Hunter’s condition?” she asked. She was all politeness and I didn’t like it.

“Stop flirting with the doctor.”

I could feel her in my lap laughing silently. The doctor chuckled.

“I am old enough to be her grandfather, Mr Krew.”

“Your d\*ck still works, right?”

Tawny let out a squealing Hunter, Beast and Lia burst out laughing, I heard Butcher grunt. He knew what I was getting out.

“Well, back to your condition.”

I squeezed Tawny, she quieted.

“After looking at your scans and behind your eyes, I see no tears, no fractures, nothing. It looks like your nerve is just bruised due to the swelling in your brain. Now that the swelling has gone down, it’s only a matter of time for your nerve to heal and your eyesight to come back.”

“Do you know how long that may be?” I asked.

“Unfortunately, no. It depends on how fast your body heals. It could be days, weeks, even months. Like I said, it’s only a matter of time.”

“Well, that’s good news. Don’t you think, baby?” Tawny said.

“It is.”

“We will have you continue with the eye drops. Mostly you’ll need rest. Try not to strain your eyes. However, I do want you to do eyeball exercises once a day. Move them slowly around, left and right, up and down. Other than that, I would recommend you be discharged. Oh, and no alcohol until your eyesight comes back.”

“What about s\*x?” That was my biggest concern.

“Um, s\*x is just fine. Just no golden showers.”

“Ewww,” both Lia and Tawny said. Beast, Butcher and I burst out laughing. The doctor chuckled. He bade us all goodbye and good luck.

A couple of hours later, I was discharged. When we got back to the clubhouse, I had a sit down with Butcher. Tawny said she was going to cook me something to eat. Most likely she was cooking something for herself, and I was included. I have been told she craves a lot of steak. I was good with steak.

“How’s the damage to my bike?” I asked Butcher.

“It’s not as bad as it could have been. Fender is bent, tire blew and the rim is dented. Scratches along the side. Still starts. Los Diablos are compensating you for the bike. They were also persuaded to pay for your and Tawny’s medical bills.”

I snorted at that. We could afford that but it was appreciated.

“Persuaded, huh?”

“It was either they pay or their whole club gets wiped out.”

“Got it. So, where does this leave me with the club?”

“What do you mean?”

“I can’t work, ride, or take care of problems. I am useless.”

“You looking to get knocked the f\*ck out?”

“No,” I grumbled.

“You feeling sorry for yourself?”

“Maybe.”

“Well, knock that sh\*t off. You were told to rest, and that is what you are going to do. Why don’t I take you outside? It’s quiet out there right now. No one is there to bother you and pester you with questions.”

I nodded. He guided me outside and to a chair where I could recline and enjoy the weather.

My mind drifted and I must have fallen asleep. I heard someone whispering my name.

I opened my eyes, and I was in my backyard at home. It was bright, and I was under Amber’s tree.

“Bring her home, Hunter. It’s time for you to marry her too.”

I jerked awake, seeing nothing but darkness. I heard footsteps.

“Baby?”

I felt hands rub up my thighs, and a hand grab my d\*ck in my jeans. I hardened instantly.

Chuckling, I reached out, but she invaded me.

“Come here you minx. I want to bury my c\*ck in you.”

She sat on my lap and slammed her lips to mine.

I froze, this was not Tawny. I stood up fast, throwing whoever it was off of me. I stumbled over whoever it was and fell on the ground. The body was instantly on top of me, grinding on me.

“Come on Rockstar. F\*ck me, you know you want to. I could feel your hardness when I touched you.”

“Aja, you crazy b\*tch,” I roared. I threw her off of me. Then I heard a scream.

“You f\*cking no good c\*ntish wh\*re. How many times has someone told you to stay away from my man? Now you are f\*cking done.”

“Tawny no, the baby!”

“Baby? You got this b\*tch pregnant,” Aja screeched.

## Chapter 32 – The Biker’s Salvation

“It’s okay, baby. I’m okay.” I ran over to Rockstar to help him to his feet. He crushed me in a hug.

“Oh, God, I thought something happened to you. Who shot the gun? What happened?” He asked.

“That would be me,” Kiki said. “I heard screaming and when I saw Aja was about to attack Tawny, I just reacted. Butcher gave me this little .22 for my birthday and Cassie and Becs have been teaching me to shoot. I never thought I’d actually have to use it,” she whispered.

“KIKI!” Butcher roared.

“I’m here, I’m fine.”

“What happened?” He asked.

“Aja was attacking Rockstar, and then went after Tawny, when she pulled her away from Rockstar by the hair. Tawny then smacked Aja, and Aja went to lunge at Tawny, and it just happened. I’m sorry,” she sobbed.

“It’s okay, my sweet girl. You did good.”

I watched as he picked her up and strolled away with her clinging to him. I looked at Aja lying there on the grass, legs sprawled wide, arms up and out. She looked like a starfish. There was a small bullet hole right in the center of her forehead. That was a good shot.

My arms were still wrapped around Rockstar and my head was just under his chin. He held me tight.

“It’s okay, baby. She won’t be bothering either of us anymore. Mic and Harry are coming out right now to remove her body,” I said to him.

“I am so sorry, Tawny. At first, I thought it was you. I felt her hands on my thighs, and then she grabbed my d\*ck and I hardened. But when she kissed me I knew it wasn’t you. I stood up and dropped her. I’m so sorry.”

“Hey, hey, it’s okay. You have nothing to apologize for. She took advantage of you. If she were a man she would have been tortured and most likely skinned alive. She’s lucky, really,” I said.

“That she was. Honestly, I am glad the stress of her is gone,” he said.

“Me too.”

He leaned down and picked me up. “Tell me where the chair is at.”

“Take two steps to the right, then turn about 90 degrees, and take one step back, you should be able to feel the chair hit your calf, then sit.”

He did as I directed, and he sat down slowly. He situated me on his lap and cuddled me to him. His cheek on top of my head.

“I love you so much. I’m sorry for all the drama lately.”

“Hunter, stop. None of this has been your fault. Some petty thugs and a wh\*re not minding their own business. It’s all their fault.”

“What if my eyesight never comes back? You shouldn’t have to be saddled with taking care of me for the rest of your life.”

I sat up and looked at him. His beautiful blue eyes stared at me. They were clear.

“First, I would never leave you just because you are blind. You are my world. You are the father of my child and I love you. Secondly, you have the best c\*ck I’ve ever had in me and tasted, no way am I ever giving that up.”

He chuckled. I leaned in and kissed him softly on the lips.

“I’d stay with you if you were still in that coma. I love you with my whole heart.”

“Will you marry me, Tawny?”

My breath hitched, tears sprang to my eyes.

“Yes,” I sobbed. Then I kissed him again, and then I kissed him all over his face. He smiled and squeezed me.

“You are the best thing to ever happen to me, Sweetness. We’ll have to move you into my house. No more staying here, okay?”

“Okay. How about this weekend? There are no parties. The soft opening at Angies went off without a hitch. Everyone wants to flood her place with business. Us girls are also doing a car wash next door to it, so people can eat while they wait for their car to get done.”

“We can move you in on Sunday before the family barbecue.”

“Sounds great. I’ll let the girls know. They can help me pack my little belongings and we’ll pack your stuff too. Come on, I came out here to get you for dinner. It’s probably cold by now, but I can reheat it. It’s just steak and a baked potato.”

“Sounds delicious. Then you can take me to bed and have your way with me. Doc says I need to relax, so you’ll have to do all the work.”

I smiled, and helped him up. “Oh, I have no problem with that.”

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Rockstar

F\*ck I love her taste. She’s so much sweeter since she became pregnant.

“Hunter! God, yes, just like that. You eat my p\*ssy so good.”

I growled into her, I loved her dirty talk.

It’s been two and a half months since I’ve lost my eyesight. Little by little, the darkness had gotten lighter. I can see shadows now. I’m optimistic that soon, I’ll start to see more color and shapes in more depth. Tawny is a dark blurry shadow, but I feel like my other senses have sharpened. My taste and smell I’ve noticed the most.

This woman is my everything. I feel her widen her legs, and she grabs my hair and grinds her p\*ssy onto my tongue. Then she is detonating. Her juices flow into my mouth. I greedily lap at her and slurp her up. Her scream is loud and long. I can’t help but smile. I ran my hands up her body and over her little baby bump. I follow my hands with my lips and kiss that bump all over.

“Hi, Angel,” I said to it. I just know it’s a little girl in there.

I hear Tawny sigh as I come up to her mouth, and she kisses me like it’s the last time. I slowly slide into her and she moans. God, I love the feel of her. So hot, tight, and wet. As I kiss her sensually, I glide in and out of her with hard, slow, thrusts. She makes the cutest little sounds every time I hit a certain spot inside her. Picking up the pace, she wraps her legs around my waist tightly. She’s f\*cking me right back, meeting me thrust for thrust. I feel the familiar tingle at the base of my spine and my balls drew up tight. I reached down for her right leg and I moved back a little, bringing it to my right shoulder. I’m hitting her deep. Her keening wail and spasming p\*ssy, sets off my orgasm and, with a roar, I empty my sack. Jet after jet of c\*m spurts into her. I see stars behind my closed eyelids. Best f\*cking nut ever. Jesus christ. I felt dizzy, and I let her leg down, and I fell to the side. I rolled to my side, eyes still closed and cuddled her to me.

“Jesus, baby. It just gets better and better.”

“I think it’s because this bed is more comfortable and bigger than the one at the clubhouse.”

I chuckle. Blinking, my eyes opened. I freeze. I can see the white ceiling and the ceiling fan. I blink rapidly. Sure as sh\*t it’s clear. I snap my head to the right and there she is. Eyes closed, a smile on her gorgeous face.



“Tawny,” I whisper.

Her smile widened.

“Yeah, baby?”

“Tawny, look at me.”

She looks over to me, smiling. She turns to her side, and brings up her hand. She brushes her fingertips over my brows, and then down my right cheek and over my lips. I kiss her fingertips. She followed her hand with her eyes, not realizing I was watching her.

“Tawny,” I said.

She finally looked into my eyes. Then her eyes widened.

“You can see me,” she said, tears springing to her eyes.

I smiled at her and nodded.

She sobbed and climbed onto me. I wrapped my arms around her and let her cry.

“Oh, God, Hunter. You can see.”

“I sure can, baby, let me look at you.”

I rolled her to her back and rolled on top of her. I leaned up and looked down at her. God, I’ve missed her beautiful t\*ts.

“Jesus, they’ve gotten huge.”

Her laugh was music to my ears.

I roamed my eyes over her and smiled. Her little baby bump was adorable. I splayed my hand over it and rubbed it.

“So cute,” I mumbled.

“ I have an appointment tomorrow. You can finally get to see the baby on the screen instead of just hearing the heartbeat.”

## Chapter 33 – The Biker’s Salvation

Thwap, thwap, thwap, thwap. I am amazed by the sound of the heartbeat of my unborn child. The first time I heard it was blind when Tawny was six weeks along, now that she’s

three and half months, it still makes my heart rate increase its pace, like it's trying to match my baby's heart beats.

"Your little blip is now between the size of a lime and a lemon, and today you will actually be able to see some baby features. The last time, you could barely see anything, Tawny, because you were only 3 weeks along. We only heard the heartbeat at your six-week check-up and, since you didn't want another ultrasound until your man could actually see, you get to finally see your baby," the doctor says, as the sonographer is preparing Tawny to see the baby.

"You did that for me baby? You really haven't seen our baby yet?"

"I wanted to wait for you," she said, smiling at me.

God, I love this woman, it could have been months or even years, until I got my eyesight back. I leaned forward and kissed her. I looked at her doctor and she was smiling.

She told us to call her Dr. Elaine. She confided in us and told us she was in the middle of a divorce from her cheating bastard husband, and didn't want to hear his last name. I could tell she was still very angry, because of her unprofessionalism. It must be a new development. But I didn't mind, I understood wanting to vent, and sometimes strangers are the most sympathetic.

The sonographer put the wand on Tawny's stomach. I watched her every move. I didn't want either of my babies hurt.

The picture on the screen was black and white and gray. She moved around and all I could see were circles, and then I saw a tiny limb. My breath hitched, Tawny squeezed my hand. And then this itty-bitty alien with a big head and little skinny limbs came on the screen. Visit [Jobnib.com](http://Jobnib.com) to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel on [Jobnib.com](http://Jobnib.com), some sentences are incomplete. I couldn't help the smile that spread across my face. It almost looked like a formed baby. I could see this thing in the middle of the baby and my eyebrows scrunched.

"What's that fluttering thing?" I asked.

"That's the baby's heart. The thwap sound, that's it. Listen again." This time the rapid thwapping sound was in time with the fluttering on the screen. This is awesome!

The sonographer moved the wand around again. I thought we were done, and I was smiling down at Tawny. I heard a sharp inhale, and then the doctor leaned over the sonographer's shoulder.

"Move it to the left. Push a little harder, get it to move."

"What's going on?" Tawny asked.

“Nothing to worry about, just looking at something,” Dr. Elaine said.

I could feel Tawny’s anxiety ratcheting up, which was making me become anxious. I was watching the doctor’s face. Her eyebrows shot up, and she made a perfect O with her mouth.

“Take the pictures at all angles. I need to be one hundred percent.”

“One hundred percent about what?” I asked.

The doctor didn’t answer me, she just kept staring at the screen.

“Okay, I’m sure. Well, Tawny, Rockstar, I hope you’re ready for what I am about to say. Turn the screen,” she said to the sonographer.

“This little munchkin here was hiding its roommates. Your pregnancy will now be considered high risk, you are carrying multiples.”

“Twins?” Tawny and I said at the same time.

“Um, no. Triplets. Looks like this baby here has its own sack, hiding behind it was another baby that shares a sack with its identical twin. So you have a set of identicals and a fraternal triplet. Looks like two eggs were fertilized, and we missed it at the first ultrasound, and then one of those eggs split,” she said, beaming at us.

My eyes were wide as I looked at Tawny and her mouth hung open. She looked at me and her mouth started to open and close.

“Well baby, when you do something you go all out, don’t you,” I said to her.

Her mouth snapped shut, and then we both started laughing. She started crying too, and I had tears spring to my eyes.

“Oh, my God, triplets? Are you sure, doc?”

“Yep, one hundred percent sure. I had Nik here take pictures of all the angles. You can clearly see the two sacks and three fetuses.”

We watched the screen, as Nik the sonographer, moved the wand around, and now I could see three alien babies. Wow! I was in shock. Three babies, three f\*cking babies. This is amazing. We asked for a lot of pictures. She gave us nine of them. We walked to my truck after the appointment. I didn’t want to take the chance of shaking the baby on the bike. Tawny had laughed at me, but I don’t know if that could happen or not.

We were both quiet for a little bit on the drive back home.

“What are we going to do with three babies, Hunter? How are we going to afford them? One baby costs a lot of money, we’re going to have three!”

“Sweetness, are you forgetting, we’re billionaires?”

She looked at me wide-eyed, and then she started to laugh. It was almost hysterical.

“I totally forgot! Oh my God. We could have fifty babies.”

“Well, as much as I love you, sweetness, I think fifty might be too much.”

She giggled.

“We have to get married right away. I want my babies to have my last name and I want you to be Mrs. Krew.”

“Yes! How fast can we get married? Can we do it now?”

I chuckled. “We have to get a license first, and don’t you want the white dress, flowers, and bridesmaids?”

“No. I just want you.”

I smiled at her. “Well, I want the white dress, flowers, and the just hitched ride, but we will go really slow.”

“Do you really want that, Hunter?”

“I do, baby. And you deserve to have it all. How about in two weeks? We’ll do it in the backyard of our house.”

“I’d love that. That way Amber can be there.”

My heart stopped, I had to pull over. I put the truck in park and I turned and looked over at her.

“Tawny, I didn’t even think about that. I honestly haven’t thought about her for a while now. You are amazing. I love you so much,” I said. I reached over, unbuckled her and kissed her senseless. I really didn’t think about Amber’s tree being a part of our wedding. I just thought that our backyard at the beginning of Fall would be beautiful. She was amazing.

“She was a part of your life, your first woman. If she was still alive, you’d have a baby with her right now, and there would be no us, or our three little nuggets. I hate that you went through that heartache, but she made room for you to accept me in your heart. I

didn't know her, but from what I have heard, I would have loved her too. I want her to be a part of this, because without her, I wouldn't be here now."

"I love you so much. You are such a wonderful woman. You have the biggest heart and the most understanding soul. You will be an amazing mother. I can't wait to see you all big and round, and then with our three babies in your arms."

## Chapter 34 – The Biker's Salvation

"Tawny, we want to throw you a baby shower. You threw us one last weekend, and now we want to do one for you," Kiki said, with Lia right beside her nodding.

"It wasn't just me, Owen did too. We collaborated on that. Why do you think it was at Slick Willies?" I said, giggling. I was still in shock when Owen said he wanted to throw a surprise baby shower for Kiki and Lia at Slick Willies. He did most of the work. My stomach in one week popped the h\*ll out. It was like one minute I had this cute baby bump and in a matter of days, it grew, and now it looks like I swallowed a basketball. Nothing I have in my closet fits, so I've been wearing Rockstar's sweats and t-shirts. I needed to go maternity shopping.

At Slick Willies, I provided the decorations. We also had Angela cater the food, because that woman can cook like a goddess. I made two, three-tiered cakes. Both Kiki and Lia wanted to reveal the genders of their babies. They were planning to throw their own gender-reveal parties. Owen and I overheard Kiki talking to some of the other Old Ladies, and I was not having that. I liked Kiki a lot. She was so cute and sweet. She also saved my life. I heard Kiki say that her and Butcher were going with Lia and Beast at the same time to find out the babies' genders. Owen and I called Lacy at the compound clinic. She now ran it with Doc. I told her to give us the results. She agreed immediately. I then told her to let them both know that their babies were being stubborn and wouldn't show themselves. It worked like a charm. I was happy to see that, with Lia having twins that they were the same gender, so I only had to make one cake for her.

When they got back from the clinic they all looked so bummed, I almost felt bad. It was really hard to keep the party a secret too. These bikers were like gossiping old women. Finally, when the weekend had come, Owen said he really needed them to support him during a contest. When they walked into Slick Willies, the four of them were surprised to see most of the club there and Baby Gender Reveal Shower banners. Lia and Kiki both burst into tears. I couldn't help crying with them, d\*mn hormones.

Lia let Kiki go first at cutting the cake. Kiki wanted both her and Butcher to cut into it. Everyone waited with bated breath. When they lifted their slice, bright pink cake showed. Whoops and cheers went out. Butcher paled, and all his brothers laughed. Butcher as a girl dad was going to be hilarious.

Lia and Beast did the same. I informed them that there was only one color because their twins were the same gender. When the slice was cut and lifted, Beast roared with pleasure. Blue cake was shown to all. Lia smiled from ear to ear. For weeks, Beast had been saying that his twins needed to be boys. He and little Hunter couldn't handle another set of girls. He loved his princesses but they were a handful.

The party was a blast. The Queens put on quite a show, even Owen dressed up and Misfit made an appearance. The food was awesome, and the games that included, guess what's in the diaper, were hilarious and so fun. Rockstar gagged when he opened a diaper and there was green slimy gunk in the middle of it.

"You can't just smell it, you have to taste it," Owen said.

"F\*ck off with that! This could be anything, it smells like puke!"

"Come on, spoil sport," I called out. He shot me a disgruntled look.

"Lick it like you would Tawny," Beast roared.

Rockstar gave a smirk and buried his face in it. Everyone lost it.

"So gross, it's f\*cking peas!" Rockstar roared. We all lost it some more. It was so much fun.

"You girls don't have to do that. Really," I said.

"But we want to. I saw this thing online called a diaper cake. It's literally a bunch of diapers in the shape of a tiered cake. It's so awesome," Kiki said.

I could see they really wanted to do this.

"Okay, after the wedding. We only have a couple more days. My dress finally arrived. My stomach had better not get any bigger until after. It's also supposed to be seventy degrees, and that will be perfect. My dress is strapless, I didn't want to wear something over it."

They squealed and agreed to throw the party after the wedding.

Four days later, I was putting the finishing touches on my makeup because, in ten minutes, I was walking down a rose-peddled aisle to my husband to be. The day was perfect. It was actually seventy-five degrees today and I couldn't have been happier.

Dawson and Shane were both in baby blue suits with light green tulips pinned on their left side, and they were both my best men. Kiki, Anya, Susie and Lia were in baby blue satin dresses that were spaghetti strapped and ruched at the chest. They looked beautiful. All had their hair up in beautiful curled buns. They all held white roses for their bouquets.

I looked in the full-length mirror and smiled. My dress was white satin with the lightest baby blue gauzy material over it. It was strapless and hitched under my ample breasts and then flowed down. It hid my baby bump that, thankfully, hadn't grown bigger. My hair was curled and half up on the sides with the butterfly clips Bull and Tami had given me. My bouquet consisted of white roses with light blue and light green tulips. I loved it.

We made our way to the back doors that led out to the backyard. Little Hunter and Little Cameron were our ring bearers and little Narissa was our flower girl. The backyard was full of the club brothers, their Old Ladies and the club girls. Rockstar asked why I included them. I told him they were just as much family as the rest were. Just because they were paid to do their jobs didn't mean they weren't friends.

The music started. The kids went first, followed by Shane and Dawson, then the girls went. Mama, Bull and I walked last. My eyes zeroed in on Hunter. He looked magnificent. He had on khaki dress pants and a light green silk shirt under his leather cut. His hair was French braided and his face clean-shaven. His groomsmen, who consisted of Beast, River, Bane, Bear, Ripper, and Hex, were in black jeans and light green polos under their leather cuts.

Mama and Bull handed me over to Hunter. His eyes shone with tears he was keeping at bay from falling. I handed my flowers to Dawson and then put both of my hands in Hunters.

We didn't look at anyone else as Butcher officiated our wedding.

"Rockstar, you may say your vows to Tawny," he said.

"Tawny, my Sweetness. You have made me the happiest of men by marrying me today and soon giving me three babies that I know are going to be as beautiful as you. You're compassionate, selfless, and the sexiest woman I have ever laid eyes on. I will love you now, tomorrow, and always. I love you."

Tears were streaming down my face, he let go of my hands, cupped my face, and used his thumbs to wipe them away. Then he leaned in and kissed them away. I smiled at him.

"Tawny, you may say your vows," Butcher said.

## Chapter 35 – The Biker's Salvation

Kiki and Lia were the sweetest to throw Tawny and me a baby shower. They had it at the clubhouse, with a big barbecue. There were games where they measured Tawny's belly with toilet paper after guessing how many squares it would take to make it all the way around her. Another game of guess what's in the diaper, but instead of baby food, they used melted candy bars, thank f\*ck. There was a giant baby bottle that was being passed around. It had a slit at the top of the nipple and members put gobs of money in it, even

though we didn't need it, it was appreciated. We decided the money would go into the babies trust funds.

I was impressed by the diaper cake. That thing was huge, there were so many diapers on it. I didn't even know that was a thing. We had gotten tons of baby clothes, blankets, little socks that blew my mind how tiny they were. Someone suggested a gender-reveal party and I told them that Anya and Susie were throwing that one.

Now here we are at our gender reveal party. At 6 months along, Tawny was, dare I say, f\*cking huge. I do not know how she can still walk around with the belly that she has. And the babies move all the time, making her belly change shape constantly. It was fascinating to watch. I loved watching a foot, hand or random bump appear. It was like watching something from a sci-fi show. I bought her a belly sling that had her crying when I presented it to her. I panicked, but she said it was the best gift ever.

Sometimes when she wasn't wearing it, I could tell how uncomfortable she would be standing, so I would walk up behind her, wrap my arms under her, and just lift her belly so it took some of the pressure off of her back. I got the best blow jobs after that. So I did it often.

When it was time for the gender reveal, I was extremely excited. We told the doc we didn't want to know when we went in for our ultrasound. She gave us pictures of our babies and told us everything was developing beautifully. Only Anya and Susie knew the genders. We told the Doc to put the results in an envelope, and we gave it to them. But I got impatient and cornered Bane and River to get me the information. Not even multiple orgasms from them, could get the answers out of Anya and Susie. I told Bane and River if they could work their magic and get me the answers to what my children were, I'd buy them new bikes. Unfortunately, their talent did not give them the results we wanted. Susie and Anya were onto their plan the moment they started asking them to share the results, they just sat back and enjoyed the ride, literally.

They had us all walk out front where two motorcycles were parked side by side idling. Bane was on one, River was on the other. Anya told everyone to stand around but stay back from behind the tailpipes.

"Okay, baby A, the single sack baby, is first. Bane baby, do the honors," Anya yelled.

Bane revved the engine of his bike, blue smoke puffed out the back of the tailpipe. Everyone cheered, and I kissed Tawny hard on the mouth. A boy! Now I prayed the twins were girls. I really want to be a girl dad, so f\*cking bad. I'd still be happy if they were boys. It would just give me a reason to try that much harder next time.

"Okay, here we go for the twins, River, let it rip!" Anya said, excitedly.

My dreams came true, pink smoke permeated the air. I threw both arms up and roared like a king. I cupped Tawny's face and she was crying happy tears.



“I love you so much, Sweetness. Thank you, thank you for giving me all I have ever wanted. A beautiful, kind, and caring woman and children of my own. I am so ready for this!” I then kissed her hard again.

We had a scare a couple of weeks after that. Tawny started having contractions. I was on a run three hours away with Doc, Ripper, Dozer and Hex. We had to be security for some merchandise we were transporting over state lines. We had stopped at a diner to eat. I checked my phone and noticed I had seven missed calls and twenty texts. The calls were from Butcher and Beast. The texts from Lia, Anya Susie, Bane and River. All were for me to get back to the city and head straight to the hospital. The ones from River and Bane were informing me of the same, but they were also on their way to take over for me.

I was in a panic. Butcher’s voicemail sounded calm, but I could hear a little strain in his voice. Kiki and Lia were on the verge of giving birth any minute and now, with Tawny having contractions, he was overwhelmed.

I flew down the highway. I didn’t care about safety at all. I was surprised that I didn’t get pulled over. I had passed several cops, but even if they had pursued me, they would have had to follow me all the way to the hospital, because I was not going to stop.

I finally got to the hospital. I ran in and the first person I saw was Beast. He turned at my shout. He grabbed me and put me in a bear hug to stop me from bowling over him.

“Calm down Brother. She’s sleeping. They have her under monitoring. They stopped the labor. Her blood pressure is really high.”

“It’s too soon,” I stammered.

“We know. We’ve convinced the doctor to let us move her to the clinic. We have everything needed there. The girls were in town shopping today, when it started to happen. We think she was on her feet for too long. The orders are that she needs to be on permanent bed rest for as long as possible. They want to keep the babies cooking, until they are truly ready to come.”

“Okay. Where is she? I need to see her.”

I followed him to her room. When we walked in, Lia and Kiki were there sitting in chairs holding her hands.

“Rockstar, I am so glad you made it,” Lia said, getting up and waddling to me.

I raced over to her. I picked her up and sat her right back down.

“Sit, you’re about to pop, I don’t need Beast kicking my a\*s, because you’re over-anxious.”

“Oh please, these angels will come when they’re ready.”

I chuckled, and kissed the top of her head. I walked over to Kiki and kissed her head too.

“Thank you both for being with her.”

“She’s our sister, we love her,” Kiki said.

I grabbed a chair and pulled it next to Kiki. I was at Tawny’s shoulder and head. I ran my fingertips across her brow and leaned over and kissed her forehead. My Sweetness looked so tired. I was glad she was resting.

“So what names have you picked out for the boys, Lia?” I asked.

“Dane and Cason for Dozer and Jason.”

“Tell me Butcher cried, please.”

“No, I did not.”

I looked behind me and smiled as Butcher came into the room.

“My baby sure couldn’t stop smiling though when they told him,” Kiki rattled.

Butcher blushed and I laughed, which woke Tawny up.

“Hi,” she whispered.

“Sorry baby. I didn’t mean to wake you.”

“No, I am glad you did. I am sorry you got pulled away from your job.”

“Nope, nothing is more important than you four. You’re going to rest here overnight, and then we are taking you home to be monitored at the clinic for a while. And then, you will be on bed rest at home, so we can keep these little aliens safe until they’re ready to come out.”

She chuckled at my nickname for them.

Just then, two very distinct gasps were heard. Both Lia and Kiki were looking down at themselves.

“My water broke,” they said, in unison.

Butcher froze and paled, Beast picked up Lia and left the room, and I pushed the call button on Tawny’s bed. A nurse came swiftly.

“Her water just broke,” I said, pointing at Kiki. She was now in Butcher’s arms, and he was just standing there. I wanted to roar with laughter, but I also didn’t want my a\*s kicked later.

They left with the nurse and both Tawny and I broke down giggling.

“I don’t think I have ever seen the calm and Stoic Butcher like that,” Tawny said in between snorts.

“Me too, man always has his sh\*t together.”

That night, Cason Roberto and Dane Owen were welcomed into the world.

The next morning, after twelve hours of labor, Bethany Lyn Christine was born to Butcher and Kiki. Butcher wanted the daughters of his heart represented by a letter in his daughter’s name. The B for Becs, the L for Lia and the C for Cassie. So Kiki said she should have two middle names, and Butcher agreed.

I took Tawny home after the birth of Butcher’s and Kiki’s daughter. I wheeled Tawny down to visit the mothers and babies before we left. Then I took her home.

For the next month, she was monitored by the clinic. Her blood pressure had stabilized, and I was able to breathe easier. Lacy said with multiples, even though she was only seven and half months, she could pop any time. I did not want that. So I made sure she stayed off her feet. I didn’t even allow her to walk to the bathroom. Tawny was a little peeved at me, but I didn’t care.

Now, at eight and a half months along, I lay with her as she slept. My hand was on her ginormous stomach. I couldn’t believe a woman’s stomach could get this large. Tawny complained about the stretch marks that had shown up, but I had kissed everyone and showed her how s\*xy I thought they were. My woman was carrying my children. I’ve never seen her so s\*xy. I was playing with one of my children who kept poking at my hand. I would poke him or her back. I chuckled every time it happened, when Tawny suddenly gasped. Then I felt the bed around us getting wet.

“Oh, sh\*t, your water just broke.”

“Yep, let’s go big man, help me up before the contractions start.”

I jumped off the bed and picked her up. I ran out of the house with her and didn’t stop until I was at the clinic. Thank God I was only half a mile from the clinic.

“They should change your name from Rockstar to Speed Racer,” Tawny drawled as I ran through the clinic doors. Lacy took over from there.

A hand slapped down on my shoulder, and I looked over at Doc.

“Let’s go get you changed brother. This could take a while.”