

Chapter 36 – The Biker’s Salvation

I was excited, nervous and fearful. Excited to see my children, nervous about becoming a father and fearful of something happening to them or Tawny. Doc said 8 and a half months is actually a good time for multiples. That they are usually born earlier than that. So he was betting on them being a good healthy weight, especially with how big Tawny’s belly stretched. She growled at him for that statement, f*cking growled. He and Lacy chuckled, while I looked at her in shock. I looked at my VP and apologized, and he said it was all good.

“I’m thirsty,” Tawny said, after a contraction. I went to go find her something to drink, but Lacy told me she couldn’t have anything. She gave me some ice chips to let her suck on. Tawny was grateful for that.

“Should we take her to the city? Do we have everything needed for triplets?” I was so anxious.

“We are fully equipped, we have three extra nurses on duty. We have Doc, and Magnet’s wife, Pricilla, she’s the on-call midwife,” Lacy said.

“Okay, can you have a prospect go to my house and get me a change of clothes, and also there is a baby bag and a small duffle by the front door. I forgot to grab it, and my phone, when I rushed out of the house,” I asked Doc.

“Yeah, I can do that.”

“Ohhhh,” Tawny moaned. I anxiously sat down and grabbed her hand. F*ck she was strong.

“That was a strong one,” she panted. I shook out my hand and nodded.

She giggled, “Sorry.”

“Nothing to apologize for, Sweetness. Break my hand if it helps.”

And I swear to God she tried. The contractions came faster and longer and each one seemed to me more painful. Doc asked if she wanted an epidural and she said no.

“I want to do this all natural, but F*CK IT HURTS,” she yelled and squeezed my hand. I wasn’t going to complain about the pain she was causing because, honestly, I didn’t think she would care at the moment. I just closed my eyes and gritted my teeth. Visit J o b n i b .com to read the complete chapters for free. If you are not reading this novel on J o b n i b .com, some sentences are incomplete. When she stopped squeezing, I gave her my other hand to hold, while I moved my fingers to get the blood flowing in my injured hand.

“Alright, time for a check,” Lacy said.

Tawny and I watched her and waited.

“Good news, you’re at a ten and fully effaced. I’m going to quickly check and make sure all the babies are in position.” We watched as she got the ultrasound machine going. She put gel on Tawny and started looking. She smiled at what she saw.

“Let’s get ready to push. Rockstar, I want you to get behind her and help her sit up a little and lean against you. When the time comes, you will grab her under the legs and pull them back towards you, helping her to stay wide open. I am going to go get my man.”

“Wait, I don’t want Doc to see my p*ssy!” Tawny screamed.

“Darlin, he’s the doctor, yours is still an hour out. She was at a charity dinner. You’re about to give birth, I’ll be helping him. I am also going to get the other nurses and everything else we need. You’re going to be pushing on our next contraction.”

“Ugh, why didn’t I think about this, the timing is horrible?” Tawny sobbed.

Lacy chuckled and left. I kissed the back of her head.

“It’s okay, baby. Doc’s not going to care.”

“F*ck it,” Tawny said, as Doc walked in with a wide smile. I chuckled when I heard her grumble.

“I’m about to get real up close and personal, darlin. Want a kiss first?”

I burst out laughing, and Tawny smiled and puckered her lips. Doc leaned in and pecked her. I didn’t mind and I knew Lacy wouldn’t either. I knew there was nothing s*xual behind it.

“Okay, I’m going to lift her legs to you, Rockstar. Hold on to her, and when the next contraction comes, push hard Tawny.”

That’s what she did.

I held onto her and helped her as much as I could. She screamed and then dropped back on me, panting.

“That’s a good girl. Do the same on the next contraction.”

She moaned, and I squirmed.

“Are you seriously getting hard right now?” She yelled at me.

“Sorry, you moaned.”

“You f*cking perv.”

Doc and I laughed.

She pushed again.

“I see the head, come on Tawny one more time,” Doc said. Lacy put some goop around her opening and when Tawny pushed, the head popped out.

Lacy leaned down and did something.

“Okay, sweetheart, give me a hard push to get these shoulders out.”

She let out a long bellow as she pushed, and I helped her. Our first baby slipped out.

“It’s a boy!” Lacy said. She grabbed him from Doc and took him to the other side of the room. A loud cry went through the air.

Tawny leaned heavily on me. I kissed her head. Tears flowed from my eyes. I heard her snuffle.

“Thank you baby,” I whispered to her.

She tensed, “I need to push, but it feels different.”

“That’s just the placenta, it’s coming now,” Doc said.

We heard Lacy counting, and the cries of my little man made me smile wide. His lungs sounded strong.

“Doc, again,” Tawny said.

She pushed again, and this baby came out in one long push. My first little girl. Her lungs were strong as well. Her wails were loud and both Tawny and I couldn’t help but laugh. We were so happy. She expelled the placenta soon after. I kept looking over and watching Lacy and the other nurses do what they had to do. I only got glimpses of my babies, and I was itching to hold one. But we had one more to go. My boy and his sister were fifteen minutes apart. My last little girl was taking her time, it seemed. They wanted to look at her, so they used the ultrasound machine.

“Well, it looks like she’s turned. I’m going to try and turn her. It’s going to be uncomfortable. Rockstar, I need her to lay down,” Doc said.

I got out from behind her. Doc started to do something with her belly. Tawny moaned, and as I held her hand, I brought her knuckles to my lips. I kissed them. She grimaced and took deep breaths when told. Doc checked to see where our little angel was at.

“Alright, she’s down again. Good. When you’re ready, push on the next contraction.”

A half an hour later, she came screaming into the world. Both Tawny and I sobbed. I got from behind her and then leaned over her. I kissed her all over her face and hugged her to me.

“You did so great, baby. You are so strong and brave. I am in awe of you. I love you so much. We stared into each other’s eyes, smiling.

One of the nurses helped clean Tawny up. I went over to my babies. Little man was already sleeping, and his two sisters were sucking on their tiny fists with their eyes closed. All of them were in one big clear bin-looking thing. They were all so little.

“All of them are good weight. Little man was six pounds and each princess was five pounds 2 ounces. That’s an excellent weight for multiples,” Lacy said, smiling at the babies. “Are you ready to hold them, daddy?”

Doc growled at her when he came up behind her. She giggled.

“I meant that in the literal sense, Daddy.”

I chuckled at their antics.

“It looks like the girls are hungry. Tawny, are you ready to feed them?” Doc asked her.

She nodded and made grabby hands with a big smile. I picked up one and Lacy picked up the other, and we brought them to her. Lacy helped her with the first baby, and then took the second from me, and helped her latch on to her mommy. We put pillows under Tawny’s arms as the girls fed. They fed ferociously. I smiled. My girls have big appetites. I was so proud.

“Will I have enough for the little man?” Tawny asked Lacy.

“Yes. Your body knows what to do. It will produce enough. But if you feel they need more, we can formula feed them too.”

“Right now, I just want to breastfeed.” Lacy nodded.

“So have you guys come with names?” She asked.

I looked at Tawny. I let her name them. I couldn’t come up with anything. My brain wouldn’t come up with something I liked. She threw so many names at me and all I knew

was that I didn't like them. So, I told her to come up with something. I'll be happy with whatever she decides. Maybe our next baby, I'll be able to name. I did tell her I wanted one of them named after Beast and Lia.

"Yes, I have their names already." She looked at me. "But I want to wait until everyone is here. I chuckled, the tease.

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Doc kept Tawny and the babies for three days. The babies ate ferociously, and I was surprised to hear that they actually gained a little weight. I read that they normally lose a pound by the time they leave and go home. My kids were just different. They're bada*s like their mommy.

I got them all home. Even though we probably could have walked back to our house, the weather was still a little brisk and Tawny just pushed out three humans. So, I went home, got my truck, put all the car seats in, and went to pick up my family. Literally thirty seconds later, we were home.

Billy's old room was the new nursery. We debated putting three cribs in the room, but we only did one. Seeing them all being calm as they slept together at the clinic, cemented our decision to use one crib. As they get older, we'll come up with a better solution then. We did have two changing tables. One for the girls and one for the little man.

"Baby, I have a question. What are we going to do to decipher which girl is which? I can't tell them apart now."

Tawny giggled at me. "I asked Lacy to put a dot with a permanent marker on the bottom of the first girl's foot. So for now, that's how."

I nodded, checking the feet of the girl I was holding. No dot, so this is number two. I smiled down at her as I changed her diaper. She blinked at me, as if she was trying to figure out who the giant was, smiling down at her. I chuckled.

I put her in a purple onesie with purple pants and purple socks. Then Tawny handed me a white headband with a purple flower. I picked her up and cuddled her to me. I inhaled her new baby scent. I loved it. I put her in the crib next to her sister, pretty in pink. Then I turned and Tawny handed me little man in blue. I chuckled at the words on his blue onesie. Future Lords Member and there was the Lords skull under the words.

I waited as Tawny showered and changed into a long sleeved white dress with white leggings under it, and she had white wedge shoes on. Her hair was natural and curly. She had one side held up with her butterfly hair clip.

"You look beautiful," I told her, taking her into my arms and kissing her.

“Thank you. Ready to go to the clubhouse? I know they’re all waiting for us.”

“Yeah, baby. You get their bags ready, I’ll go put them in the truck.”

Two minutes later, we walked into the club with three car seats, and two diaper bags.

Women squealed and came over to take the car seats. Tawny wrapped her arm around my waist as we stood around watching my Brother’s coo over the newborns along with their women. Little Narissa and little Cameron were playing peekaboo with little Hunter in his mother’s arms. Beast was holding his twin girls. Papa Roberto and Angela were holding Dane and Cason. All the little kids were here, toddling or crawling around. The teens were playing pinball and pool.

Bull and Tami were visiting. They had little man. We told them that we were revealing the names today, and they had to be there. Bull said he wouldn’t miss it for anything. Camille and Angus sat with them, each holding one of our daughters. Dawson, Shane, Owen and Hex were talking at a table in the corner. They all let out huge bellowing laughs.

I smiled at the jovial atmosphere. This was family, my family.

“Okay, everyone. Tawny is ready to let us know the names of our three nuggets. So, I give the floor to her.”

“I put a lot of thought into this. When Hunter and I were discussing baby names he couldn’t get behind any of the ones he came up with, or the ones I was throwing at him. He kept saying none of them felt right. He kept telling me that the names needed to mean something to both of us. When he finally told me to come up with the names that he was useless, I sat down and played with combinations of the names that meant a lot to us.”

She took little man from Bull and turned him to face everyone.

“This handsome little guy is Dashawn Tambull Krew. He is named after my two best friends, Dawson and Shane. His middle name is for my Uncle Bull and Aunt Tami.” Cheers and whistles went around. Tami and Bull both beamed with tears in their eyes. Shane held Dawson as he sobbed on his shoulder. He smiled over at us and mouthed, thank you.

“I love it,” I whispered to her, kissing the side of her head. She beamed up at me. She handed Dashawn back to Bull. He cuddled him and kissed his head as Tami rubbed his little back.

Tawny walked over to her mom and picked up our pretty in pink girl and came back over to me.

“This precious angel is named after Cameron and Lia. Two very special people in both mine and Hunter’s lives. Her middle name was created for both of our mothers, Camille

and Amanda. I'd like to introduce you to Cia Amillia Krew." More cheers and tears. Beast came over and hugged me. Then he grabbed Tawny's face and kissed her, tongue and all.

"Hey, f*cker!" I said, shoving him away.

"Payback's a b*tch, Rocky," he said, sauntering away and back to his wife, who was laughing her a*s off.

Tawny stood there blinking. I took Cia out of her arms and kissed her head, giving her back to Camille, who snuggled her granddaughter close.

"Well, that was f*cking hot," Tawny said, fanning herself. I growled and then kissed her, bending her backwards. When I brought her back up she was properly dazed. I grunted and nodded, then flipped Beast off. The room roared with laughter.

"Okay, hmm. Don't know if I am going to last two months with no s*x," she said. Making everyone laugh more.

"Don't worry baby, I have a mouth. Once you're ready, I'll soothe your soul for you," I whispered in her ear. She smacked me on the chest and I chuckled.

"Last but certainly not least," she said, taking baby girl number 2 out of Angus's arms. "This precious girl wanted to give mommy a hard time and stay warm and content a little longer in my tummy. She turned herself around and had to make Doc work to get her to move back into position. I have a feeling she's going to be our little hellion. So the names I picked for her are perfect. Her first name was picked for two women that mean the most to us. These women were and are like sisters to all of you, and a lover to one. Kiki saved my life, she's a kindred spirit to me. We have become really close and I love her. She's our club Queen. Amber was a sister to all of you, and my man's first Old Lady. I've heard about her from all of you and I feel really close to her in spirit. She made room for my man to love me, and I will be forever grateful to her for that.

There were sniffles from the women. Even some of the brothers, including myself, had tears in our eyes.

"Her middle name is a mash-up of two girls that have had my back since I was seventeen. They are like sisters to me. So please, let me introduce to you, our little precious rebel, Kimber Sanya Krew."

Cheers, whistles and roars sounded out. Some of the kids jumped, a couple of them cried. I kissed Tawny so hard. She is my miracle. She helped me open my life and heart again. She's my everything.

"All the names are perfect, Sweetness. You did really good."

She beamed at me and kissed me back. Everyone was in a great mood. The babies kept getting passed around. Dashawn cried out for food, about the same time as Dane and Cason. Lia and Tawny fed them, then Tawny switched to the girls and fed them before they started to fuss. We had a lot of helpers to burp them and change their diapers.

“You thought three were going to be a handful all at once, but look around us, baby. We have a whole village to help,” I said to her. Holding her from behind, my chin on top of her head.

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Rockstar.

My eyes snapped open. The house was quiet, Tawny was in my arms snuggled against me. What woke me up? I looked around the room and my eyes snagged on the paintings on the wall across from our bed. I smiled, looking at them.

Amber’s painting was still as beautiful as ever. The painting next to hers had me sighing with so much love. Lia presented me with two paintings last night. She had been working on them since the day after the naming of the nuggets, two months ago. She first gave me a painting of Tawny in her beautiful wedding dress, smiling with love shining in her eyes. The way the sun came through the Fall trees lit her up making it look like her skin was glowing. But that was just Tawny. She was so stunningly beautiful. The second painting she presented me with made me bawl like a f*cking baby. In the middle of my two loves, was a painting of them standing side by side. Looking out smiling. Amber held a wrapped bundle in a white blanket that I knew was our child. In her other arm was Kimber in a purple blanket. Tawny was holding Dashawn in a blue-wrapped bundle and Cia in pink.

Amber was wearing a white ethereal dress. Tawny was in peach, that made her skin pop. They both looked so happy.

I smiled at all three paintings. Tawny stirred and I held her closer to me. Then I jolted as the reason why I woke up hit me. There was sunlight streaming into our room. I had forgotten to close the curtains. I jolted because there was no noise. Usually one of the kids is up and screaming right now. I gently rolled Tawny out of my arms and got out of bed. There’s no way these three slept through the night. I looked over at the baby monitor and I didn’t see any of them wiggling around. I ran to the room. I quickly approached the crib with silent feet.

The smile that bloomed on my face was of pure awe and love. I went back to my room and got my phone and then went quickly back to the kids’ room. Dashawn was in the middle of his sister. His sisters were wrapped around him. Each of them had a head on his shoulder and one of their arms across his belly and chest. I snapped several pictures on my phone. Then I sent the pictures to Cami, Beast, Lia, and Tawny’s phone.

I let them sleep. This was the very first time they slept all night. I undressed, and looked at Tawny. She forgot her bonnet last night and I smiled. Her hair was a mess, but she looked so beautiful and tempting. She was on her back splayed out like a starfish. She was only covered in a sheet because she said I was a furnace and everything else on her was too hot. I slowly grabbed the bottom of the sheet and crawled under it. I went straight to her warm p*ssy and started to lick her slit. I used my thumbs to open her up and I swirled my tongue around her cl*t. I heard her moan and I smiled. She was still sleeping. I wondered if she was having a wet dream. I lapped at her and flicked her tiny sensitive cl*t. Her knees came up, and she clamped her thighs around my head. I pried her legs open and splayed her wide. Then I went to town tongue f*cking her and sucking her cl*t. Her hand came down and she grabbed a fist full of my hair as I ate her like she was the best dessert. Her hips started to rock, and I knew she was close.

“Yes, baby, right there Hunter, don’t stop. Oh, God, yes, yes,” she panted out, and then I heard a muffled squeal. She had put her hand over her mouth so as not to wake up the munchkins. Good girl. I licked her clean and she shuddered every time I passed over her bundle of nerves. Then I climbed up her body, and grabbed her and rolled us over so she was now on top of me.

“Ride me, baby. Show your husband how much you love him.”

She moaned when I said husband, and then I moaned as she grabbed my throbbing c*ck and slid down my length.

“F*ck, yes that feels so good, Sweetness.” I slapped her hip and she started moving.

She moved up and down in a slow sensuous movement, then she rocked her hips back and forth and in a circle, grinding herself on. Over and over she made these movements. They felt so good but I needed more. I pinched her n*pples as she rode me.

“Harder baby, make yourself c*m all over my c*ck.”

Her breath hitched, and she made the cutest little noises, and she rose up and down harder and faster. I gritted my teeth to keep myself from c*mming. Her br*asts swayed and I was mesmerized. I loved her t*ts. I sat up and buried my face in them. I nipped and sucked and she moved faster.

“That’s it, baby. Use me, come on Tawny, make yourself c*m, baby.” She sobbed in pleasure and I smacked her a*s and the sting did it. She exploded all over me, her juices came flowing out.

“Yes, baby!” I grabbed her hips and moved her up and slammed her down three more times before I came with a roar, my eyes rolling into the back of my head, my toes curled, and my legs shook.

“Holy f*ck!” I held her down on me. The jets of c*m wouldn’t stop. Two months of pent-up s*xual frustration would do that.

I fell back, and she fell on top of me. Both of us were breathing hard. God s*x with this woman just gets better and better.

“S*x with you just gets better and better,” she panted out. I chuckled as she voiced my exact thoughts. We were made for each other.

Cries went through the air. We both sighed and she got off of me.

“You go take a shower, I’ll take care of them until you’re ready for them,” I said. I quickly went into the bathroom, grabbed a washcloth, and cleaned myself up. Then I grabbed my sweatpants and pulled them on.

“Hey, hey my nuggets, daddy’s here to take care of you,” I sang in my smooth voice.

Instantly the cries stop. I looked in the crib and smiles bloomed on their adorable faces. In the last two months, the girls’ hair had grown in, they were both curly blondes, their eyes were crystal blue like mine, but their skin tones were all tawny like Tawny’s. Dashawn was all his mother. Same hair color, same skin tone and same gray blue eyes. He did have my pointed nose though. So there’s that. I picked him up first and scooted the girls closer together. They instantly grabbed hands. I smiled as I took my boy to get changed.

“Hey, little man. How’s my boy this morning? I saw how you protected your sisters all night. Good job. You’re the best big brother,” I said as I tickled his tummy. His little feet and hands were pumping and going everywhere. I chuckled. I changed his diaper and put on a green onesie with pants just as Tawny walked in. She came over to us and grabbed him. She settled in the ottoman and started to feed him. I picked up Cia next and did the same with her. I kissed her little feet and inhaled. I swear babies smell the best. I swapped Dashawn out for Cia, burped him and then laid him on his tummy on the floor mat for some tummy time and got Kimber ready. She kept puckering her little pink lips, so I kissed her, and then she stuck her tongue out and grimaced.

“Daddy probably has stinky breath, huh?”

I gave Tawny Kimber and burped Cia, and put her next to her brother. We had a system and it worked well.

“Got any plans for today?” I asked her.

“Lia, Kiki, Susie, Anya and I are going shopping. Susie and Anya told us they were pregnant. They wanted help in picking out something cute to give to River and Bane to let them know they were going to be daddy’s.

“No sh*t. D*mn I can’t see them as dads. They’re both just still so wild. Same with Susie and Anya. Their s*xcapades are the talk of the clubhouse. Did you hear about Susie and Anya blindfolding Bane and River, and they swapped on Friday? They had those boys naked in the middle of the common area tied to chairs. In the middle of them riding the guys, Susie gestured for Mic to take off the blindfolds. You should have seen their faces. They were so shocked. And I’m not sure River and Bane were too happy either.”

“Yeah, the girls told me. They were not happy. Susie said River hasn’t talked to her for two days. Anya said Bane left on his bike, and hasn’t contacted her. But they aren’t worried. It’s family day, Bane has to be here and River’s bound to give in once the girls give them their presents. Tell me Hunter, if I did something like that with you, would you be p*ssed?”

“Yes, no doubt. You’re my woman, I don’t want another man’s d*ck in you. It’s one thing to have threesomes or group s*x, but I haven’t seen or heard of them doing that, and you and I will never.”

“Good. Because I would hate it if you did something like that to me without asking me first. And I think that’s what’s the problem. They didn’t ask them. I know that the boys have no problem with Anya and Susie making out and doing things together because they find it hot. But I don’t think they want to share with each other’s girls.”

“I agree, are you going to say something to them about it?”

“Yeah, when we have lunch.”

“You’re a good friend, Sweetness.”

“I just want everyone to be happy. I also don’t want Anya and Susie to f*ck up what they have with River and Bane. I see how much they all love each other.”

I nodded at her. I decided to contact River and Bane. I wanted to talk to them about this. I wanted everyone to be happy too.

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I kissed Hunter and the babies goodbye and then took Hunter’s truck and picked up Kiki, Susie, Anya and Lia from the clubhouse.

“Hurry up b*tches, I’m busting us out!” I yelled as they all ran to the truck. Butcher held his daughter and helped her to wave bye bye to mommy. Beast had his arms full, with River helping. River just glared as Susie got in.

“He’s still not talking to you?” I asked.

“Nope. That’s his problem. Anya and I are pretty pissed at their attitudes. They’ve never had a problem with all of us having s*x in the same bed. Why do they have a problem with us swapping?”

“Maybe because neither of them wants another man’s d*ck in their woman’s p*ssy?” Lia sarcastically asked.

“She’s right. Butcher will occasionally f*ck me in the commons area, but he won’t let another man touch me. What made you think that would be a good idea?”

“We all pretty much sleep in the same bed most nights. It’s a tight fit. Susie and I are in the middle and they each wrap around us. Hands have accidentally touched parts, I guess you could say. I’ve woken up with River’s hand on my a*s or t*t, same with Susie and Bane. So, Susie and I thought, maybe they wanted to experiment with a poly relationship.”

“Have you guys talked to them about this?” I asked, as I turned onto the highway.

“Well, no. We were going to bring it up after the party, but after we finished f*cking them, and we untied them, they left us. Both of them took off, only River came back. He hasn’t talked to me, he won’t tell Anya where Bane is. So, Anya and I have been staying in her and Bane’s room, and River has been in his. Look, I love River, with everything I have. But if he’s not willing to communicate with me, then I am fine with that. I’ve tried to apologize and explain, but he doesn’t want to hear it. So, the ball is in his court.”

“Same with me, I’ve left Bane numerous messages and texts. But let me tell you, if I find out he was with another b*tch, we’re over. Susie is the only one I will allow Bane to be with, because I love her. I want us all to be one big happy family. If they don’t want to share us, that’s fine too, as long as we all can still live together. We can be two couples in the same place,” Anya said.

“Okay, so, you’ve tried to talk, and you’ve done all you can to get them to listen. You’re right, they just need time to figure their sh*t out. Bane is talking to River though?” Kiki asked.

“Yeah. I begged him to let me know if he was okay. He’s read my messages, so I know he’s alive,” Anya whispered.

I looked into the rearview mirror and saw her wipe away a tear. Susie put her arm around Anya, and let her lay her head on her shoulder.

I kind of felt bad for them. I understand the miscommunication, but they really should have talked to their men first before pulling that stunt. I could tell they both regret it. They looked miserable.

“Okay, enough talk about all that. How do you want to let them know you’re both pregnant?”

We discussed all the options on cute ways to break the news. Anya knew when she got pregnant.

“It was at the naming party you threw. After you told us all the names, and we had the barbecue. That night we didn’t sleep with River and Susie. We slept in our room. We f*cked all night. Every position. Every time he came, he would lift my legs high on his waist and stay in me. At first, I was confused, because normally he pulled out right away and cleaned us both up. But he would c*m and no matter what position I was in, he’d roll me on my back, and just lay on top of me, without pulling out. He’d hike my legs high up, and then, he’d just start talking, telling me how beautiful I was. Or he’d tell me what he was going to do to me next. Then, it clicked. He was trying to get me pregnant. I was shocked at first, but didn’t say anything, because the longer I thought about it, the more I wanted it too. So I am pretty sure I am two months pregnant. I can’t wait to find out for sure, but I want Bane with me.”

“Aw, he was actively trying to get you pregnant. I swear these men are like cavemen sometimes. I bet he didn’t say one word about it either, did he?” Kiki asked.

“Nope,” Anya confirmed.

“Morning sickness?” I asked.

“Nothing. The only symptom I have, is my br*asts are killing me. The slightest touch hurts.

“Lucky b*tch,” Susie mumbled.

“I don’t know how far along I am, but my morning sickness started last week. I’ve kept it hidden from River. He has noticed I haven’t been drinking, but I’ve told him, I just didn’t feel like it.”

“Same here, Bane gave me a beer on Friday night. I pretended to drink it. He didn’t notice that I nursed the same beer all night.”

“You’re probably around four to six weeks then, Susie. That’s normally when my morning sickness starts,” Lia said.

She was the expert with five kids under five and at the age of almost 26. Her birthday was in a few months. So, we all tended to listen to her when it came to baby advice.

We got to the shopping district and spent a couple of hours shopping. We got all the items the girls needed for their surprises. I was starving and talked the girls into eating at a high-end French restaurant I wanted to try. I had heard they had the best crème brûlée.

“Are you sure they’re going to let us in there?” Kiki asked.

“I made reservations, or should I say, Hunter made us reservations. The Krew name is pretty big in the city, regardless if Hunter’s dad disowned him or not.”

“Did he really? Or did he just threaten it?” Lia asked.

“Hunter told me, that’s what his father told him, and he has no reason not to believe it. His father is an a*shole. I mean come on, who tries to bribe their own child, to not tell the other parent about an affair? Hunter told me, his father has called him and the club brothers degenerates. The last time they saw each other was ten years ago. I bet he doesn’t know they are all filthy rich on their own. He’s a rich, old, snob,” I said, as we walked in La Rue.

We were dressed nicely enough in various leggings with flowy tops, or long sweaters. We all also had our property vests on. The hostess looked up from her reservation book as we walked in. Her polite smile froze, and I could see her upper lip start to sneer. She was around twenty-two with her hair slicked back in a tight bun. She had on a little black dress with capped sleeves, black stockings and black Mary Janes.

“May I help you?” She asked with disdain.

“Reservation for five, under the name Krew.”

She looked at her reservation book, and then her eyebrows rose.

“Yes, I have your reservation. We are a very respectable restaurant, we don’t want any loud conversations or loud laughter here. There are also no prices on our menu.”

“This b*tch,” Kiki hissed.

“Honey, I am Tawny Krew, my husband is Hunter Krew, the billionaire. Show us our seats before I buy this restaurant and fire you right after,” I snapped at her.

Her eyes went wide. She turned on her heel and promptly showed us to a table that was right in the middle of the restaurant. Other patrons turned in their seats and looked at the five biker chicks that had just sat where all could see them.

“Guess Rockstar wanted to make sure we were seen,” Anya giggled. We all giggled at that.

Since we were all pregnant or still br*astfeeding, we stuck to ice water with lemons or ice tea. We had a wonderful dinner. The conversation flowed, I asked Anya and Susie if Bane or River had ever brought up marriage, and they both said no. They also weren’t sure if they wanted to get married. Anya came from a broken home where everyone in her family was divorced. She said she wasn’t sure if she believed in marriage.

I thought that was really sad, but I understood her logic. The waiter came over to ask if we would like dessert, and I was ecstatic. I ordered two crème brûlées, one a vanilla flavor and one a chocolate.

“Mmmm, oh my God,” I moaned loudly. I did not care how loud I was. This was so good. The girls giggled at my antics.

Kiki and Lia each had a lemon cream cake slice. Anya had some chocolate-sin-looking dessert. When she cut into it, warm gooey chocolate seeped out the middle, and she had a scoop of vanilla ice cream with it. Susie had chocolate covered strawberries with sorbet.

“That was so delicious. I feel like I am going to burst,” Lia said. We all nodded. I called the waiter over for the bill.

“I’m sorry, ma’am, but your bill has already been taken care of,” he informed me.

“By whom?”

“Mr. Derek Krew, ma’am,” he said, pointing at a table behind me. I turned, and I saw an older version of my husband. Holy h*ll the man was fine. It registered that that’s what Hunter was going to look like when he got older. And if that was the case, I would be extremely happy. Too bad this man was a douche.

I told the girls to meet me in the truck. I gave Lia my keys. I stood up and walked over to the table. My father-in-law was sitting with another gentleman, they both stood up as I approached.”

“Mr. Krew, I am Tawny. Thank you for buying dinner for my friends and I.”

“Why so formal, my daughter-in-law? You can call me dad, or Derek if you aren’t comfortable.”

“You know who I am?”

“Of course. I was behind you when you were seated. I heard your little speech to the young lady at the front. Not to mention you wear the leather vest with my son’s road name on it.”

“I wasn’t aware you knew his road name.”

“I’ve kept tabs on my son. Just because I haven’t talked to him in the last ten years doesn’t mean I neglected to make sure he was doing alright.”

“I didn’t think you would care,” I snarked.

“Hmm, feisty. I see why he likes you. Listen, I would like to talk to him. Will you give him this and let him know I will be waiting for his call?” He asked, as he handed me a business card.

“I will. Thank you again for dinner,” I said, holding my hand out to him.

He clasped my hand, and then, to my shock, he pulled me into a hug. I stiffened. He sniffed my hair and hummed. F*cking pervert. I jerked away from him and he chuckled.

Chapter 40 – The Biker’s Salvation

This was it. It’ll be either she stays with me or she leaves me. I’ve been gone for two days. River told me the girls went to the city to shop. They said they were having dinner there and that they would be back in time for family night. I rode for hours, stayed at a couple of run-down motels and thought about where I wanted our relationship to go. Anya blew me away from the moment I first met her. She was all I could think about, day and night. She had the sweetest p*ssy I’ve ever f*cked and tasted, and I’ve f*cked a lot of p*ssy in my twenty-eight years.

River and I talked a lot about the girls before we made them our Old Ladies. We knew they had a special relationship, just like River and I have. We’ve been best friends since grade school. Our fathers were Lords members at the main chapter. We came to Butcher’s chapter to get out from under the main chapter. We wanted to make a name for ourselves, and we didn’t see that happening under our fathers. River and I were as close as blood brothers. He was my person, the one I could tell anything to, and I was the same with him. When Anya and Susie came into our lives it was like divine fate. 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. They were close friends, and later we found out, lovers, which River and I did not mind. They were hot as f*ck, and we both loved to watch them before we joined. River and I have shared women before, but they were just club girls, no one I cared about. We don’t mind sharing a bed together with our girls. Sometimes hands end up in places where they shouldn’t, but that’s what happens when you sleep in close proximity.

Friday night when the girls surprised us with their antics, I was shocked to find Susie riding me. She’s a beautiful woman, and she has a nice hot p*ssy, but she’s not my girl. She felt good, and I felt guilty for liking it. When I looked over at River, I knew he felt the same. I wasn’t sure if I wanted something like this with them. When they untied us, I had to get out of there. My chest was tight and the feelings I was having felt unfamiliar.

River and I talked after we took off. Both of us still smelling of s*x and each other’s girls.

“What the f*ck just happened?,” I asked him.

“I nudded in your girl, and you nudded in mine. What if they end up pregnant?”

“I’m pretty sure they both are,” I said to him.

“What?”

“You haven’t noticed, neither of our girls have been drinking? Anya’s t*ts have gotten huge, and I noticed tonight, so have Susie’s”

“Yeah, I did notice Susie’s have gotten bigger. And I heard her puking a couple of times. I thought maybe she caught a bug.”

“How do you feel about what just happened?” I asked.

“Aside from it being f*cking hot, I felt guilty.”

“Yeah, me too. But why?”

“Because I was f*cking your girl, man,” he said.

“But they wanted to do that.”

“I think it stems from us always being told that Old Lady’s were precious. Our dads drilled that into us. They were faithful to our mothers, they weren’t like some of the brothers that still f*cked club girls after they took an Old Lady. But our ladies are different. They’re lovers. Could you share Anya with me on a regular basis in bed?”

“Yeah, I think I can. As long as we were all together.”

“Me too. Do you think this is that polyamory thing they’ve been hinting at?”

“I don’t know, maybe? Do you find me attractive?”

“What?”

“Do you find me attractive?”

“Um. You’re a good-looking guy. I guess. But, are you asking if I’d f*ck you?”

“Yeah, I guess I am?”

“Could you f*ck me?”

I stared at him. “Nope.”

“Thank f*ck. I love you man, but I just don’t swing that way. I could share Susie with you though. Maybe we just share our women in bed. I care about Anya, but I don’t love her. Susie is my life.”

“Yeah, same with Anya. Listen, I’m going to take a couple of days to think. I’ll be back for family day, then we need to talk to our women.”

“Yeah, okay. See you when you get back. Think I need some time to myself too.”

He gave me a bro hug and rode off on his bike.

Now here I am. I heard a noise to my left and I saw River walking towards me.

“Hey, Brother. Good to have you back. The girls just got back forty-five minutes ago. They’ve been hush, hush though. They’ve been in the kitchen. I still haven’t talked to Susie. I wanted to wait for you to get back. I’ve also done a lot of thinking. I think we should propose a relationship between the four of us. We share our women, sleep in the same bed, and live in the same house. I talked to Butcher, he gave us the land on the north side. I say we should build a big ol’ house there. Raise our kids together.”

I smiled at him. I got off my bike and gave him a hug.

“That’s exactly the solution I came up with. Let’s go talk to our girls. Everyone out back?”

“Yeah, the clubhouse is cleared out, so let’s talk to them in the common area.”

We walked into the clubhouse and stopped dead. Anya and Susie were standing side by side. I heard someone shout from the kitchen and Anya took off. I chased after her. When I got into the kitchen, she was standing by the oven, Rockstar was standing on the other side of the oven.

“Who put a bun in the oven?” Rockstar asked.

“Bane did,” Anya said, staring at me.

I smiled ear to ear and walked to her. I snatched her up, she put her legs around me and her arms around my neck and we kissed. I heard Rockstar chuckle and leave the kitchen. Anya leaned back and grabbed something off of the counter. She handed a rolled up cloth to me. I sat her on the counter and took the cloth. Unrolling it, I saw it was a onesie. It said, Daddy’s little biker. I smiled more, and looked at her.

“I love you baby girl. We have some things to talk about, but know you have made me so happy.”

“I love you too, Bane. I am so sorry for the other night. We thought maybe you guys would be into it. We should have asked.”

I nodded, but then leaned in and kissed her. We had some things to discuss, but they could wait. I needed to make love to my girl. Picking her back up, I took her to our room and made slow sweet love to her.

River

I have thought about Friday night so many times this weekend. It was hot as f*ck. The moment a hot wet p*ssy slid down my aching c*ck when I was blindfolded, I knew it wasn't Susie's. It felt good, but it didn't feel right. I just didn't know who's p*ssy was riding me. I was getting upset until the blindfold was ripped off, and I had the shock of my life. Seeing Anya ride me, her head thrown back in ecstasy, her huge t*ts bouncing in my face. It was hot. I've watched her ride Bane so many times, but although hot, this was not my girl. I looked over to see Susie riding Bane. I was surprised I wasn't pissed, it turned me on so badly. I watched her as Anya rode me to completion. After they untied us, turmoil flowed through me. I had to get out of there. After talking with Bane, I felt a lot better. I really could see us all in a relationship. I loved Bane like a brother, there's no s*xual attraction, but I do feel it towards Anya. Deciding to share them and all of us being in a relationship was the best solution. Now, watching my brother chase after his woman, had me chuckling. When I heard Susie's giggle, my eyes snapped back to her. She had a cupcake in her hand. My brows furrowed.

"Is that cupcake for me, cupcake?"

"It's my peace offering. River, I am so sorry for doing what I did. Anya and I thought maybe we could all be in a relationship. We wanted to show you that we could share. We were going to tell you guys, but then you both took off, and you wouldn't talk to me."

Tears filled her eyes and I walked over to her. When they fell, I cupped her face and wiped them away with my thumbs.

"Don't cry baby, that's the solution Bane and I came up with too. We would love to be in a relationship with both you and Anya. We've discussed sharing, and we discussed if we had an attraction to each other, we don't," I said, chuckling at her wide eyes.

"You are willing to share us and be in a relationship with all of us?"

"Yes baby. Now is that delicious looking cupcake mine?"

"Yes," she said, smiling, holding it up to me.

I took it out of her hand and took the wrapper off. It looked good. It was a chocolate cake with pink and blue icing on it. I took a big bite and God it was good. She could f*cking bake like a dream. I bit something hard. My brows furrowed. I stuck my finger in my mouth and fished it out. I pulled out the tiniest plastic baby. Sh*t, Bane was right.

"Baby?"

“I’m pregnant,” she squealed.

I swallowed what was in my mouth, dropped the baby and cupcake on the floor and picked her up, slamming my mouth to hers.

“That’s f*cking great, cupcake. I am so happy. I hope it’s a little girl that looks just like you.”

She giggled, and kissed me again. I loved this woman, and I am so glad she came into my life. As I kissed her, I fervently hoped it was just one baby. I don’t know how Beast and Rockstar do it. Helping Beast today, opened my eyes. Please, please, God let it just be one.