

Chapter 52 – The Biker’s Salvation

“They’re a mess!” I laughed as I watched Dashawn, Cia, and Kimber smash their little fists in their cakes and shove them in their mouths. Dashawn has chocolate all over his face, chest, fists and arms. There’s even some in his curls. Kimber, our little monster, is covered head to tummy in vanilla cake and red strawberry frosting. She loves everything red and strawberry. She’s also a messy, independent eater with everything. She does not allow anyone to feed her at all. She often ends up with more food on her body and in her hair than in her mouth. Cia, however, hates being dirty, so seeing her like this is a delight. Visit Jobnib-.com to read the complete chapters for free. But I know the moment she notices, a melt down will happen. She picks at her food normally, but when it comes to cake, the girl forgets about being a lady and dives in. There’s frosting all over her mouth, nose, and fists as she shoves more cake in her mouth. Her food also has to be white. She has a vanilla cake with vanilla frosting. I giggle at how picky she is. Even her mac and cheese can’t have any cheese so she just gets noodles with butter. Just like her spaghetti. “It was the same with Dane and Cason. Just absolutely covered in cake, frosting and ice cream. I even went with cupcakes hoping they wouldn’t get as dirty as the girls did at their one year birthday, but Beast gave them each two cupcakes. He said they were growing boys and needed more.”

I laughed, that sounded like something Beast would say. I look at Lia’s small round belly and shake my head. “I can’t believe you’re pregnant again so soon after Dane and Cason. Will she be your last?”

Lia rubbed her belly and smiled. She was five months pregnant. Dane and Cason were only 10 months old when she got pregnant again.

“I’ll give Cameron as many babies as he wants. I’m just glad that it’s only 1 this time. He still walks around like he’s c*ck of the walk, because he had two sets of twins.”

“Yeah, I get that. Hunter likes to rub it in his face that he may have two sets, but he’s never done three at once.”

“They act like they’re the ones that gave birth, but I can’t argue that Cameron’s not attentive. He helps so much. We do have very good husbands.”

“We all do. Look how Dozer is with Narissa, Ripper with Hunter, and Resa, Bear with Ambrose, Clown with Reese, Doc with Amberlyn, Volly and Chance with Ethan, Butcher with Roslyn, Bane with Theo and River with Helayna. They’re all like a bunch of marshmallows when it comes to us and their kids.”

“You’re right. I would never have thought all our men would be the way they are. I searched a lot of information about bikers when Cameron and I first got together. Also watched Sons of Anarchy and thought that was how all bikers were. Cheaters and criminals. And although our men do criminal activities, they’re working their way away

from it. And none of them cheat. I know some of the brothers here do, on their Old Ladies with some of the club girls, but ours don't and I am grateful for that."

"I honestly think that the ones that do, shouldn't have Old Ladies. I don't mean to be rude about it, but if a man really loves his woman he won't cheat on them. They would shoot down the temptation, but that's just my opinion," I said. You never really do know the circumstances. But I don't hold with the I was drunk excuse, like I've seen some of the brothers use, when their Old Lady catches them in their lies.

"I've actually been dropping hints to Butcher about the club girls," Lia said.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, if there weren't any, there would be no temptation. The men can get plenty of p*ssy from the parties we have. We have hangerons, and the clubs we invite bring plenty of women. And you can't tell me these good looking men can't find their own p*ssy to invite to the parties."

"You know what, you're right. We have prospects to clean the clubhouse and do the other chores that need to be done, there really isn't a need for club girls. Good job. What has he said? Anything?"

"Actually he has, because Kiki has jumped on board with what I am doing and has also put her two cents in. He's going to bring it to a vote with the ranked members, and then with the rest of the club brothers. And I think with the recent outbreak of crabs, they're going to make the right choice."

I threw back my head and laughed. Mic and a new prospect named Greaser, both let the ranked members know that one of the club girls gave them crabs, but they took too long to tell, and others ended up getting it and passing it around. The next thing the ranked members knew, half the club brothers and all but two club girls had crabs. Butcher was livid, had the whole clubhouse basically fumigated and everyone got treatment, even those members that didn't have crabs did, just in case. Owen gave Hex a personal inspection to Hex's amusement. Owen didn't find anything funny. There was a new g*y prospect that had been giving Hex f*ck me eyes. Owen noticed at one of the club parties last month, and you would have thought the Prospect had offered Hex to s*ck his c*ck in front of everyone. Owen jumped the prospect, and beat the ever loving sh*t out of him. It took Dozer, Ripper, and Hunter, to pull Owen off of him. Hex lifted Owen into his arms and pinned him to the wall, and slammed his mouth on him, to calm his crazy a*s down. It was a known rule that an Old Lady, or in this case an Old Man, can defend his territory. Thank you Cassie.

"This club is so different from others. Uncle Bull has started to model his club after this one too."

“Yes, I am glad we are as open as we are. I am so glad Owen found the love of his life just as I have.”

“Maybe we can invite the Queens to the next party along with the Roadsters. They have a couple of g*y members. Maybe the Prospect can find his own boyfriend,” I said.

“Oh, good idea, I’ll bring it up to Cameron.”

“I’m going to go find Hunter, I want to get pictures with the kids before we clean them up.”

I looked around the yard and found him by Amber’s tree. I smiled watching him have a conversation with her. He doesn’t do it often, but it always makes me happy when he does. She was an important part of his life and her memory deserves to be savored.

“Hello my handsome biker. Having a good conversation?” I walked up to him, and wrapped my arms around his neck, to kiss his lips lightly.

“Hello, Sweetness. Yes, I was just describing to her how our kids look eating their cake.”

“Adorable, right?”

“Very. How are you? How are you feeling?”

“I’m good. No morning sickness yet.”

“Have you told anyone?”

“No. I figured we would wait until after our doctor’s appointment. I want to make sure I am actually pregnant.”

“You said you missed this month’s spotting. And the test confirmed it,” he whispered, as he nibbled at my neck.

“I know. But I just want to make sure.”

“Okay, I’m just excited.”

“We’re going to have to expand the house. We need at least two more bedrooms.”

“I have the blue prints already drafted and the crew are ready to start next week. I’m building four extra bedrooms. When the triplets get older, they each will have their own, and then this new one will have their own room, and if we have more or we could use the extra bedrooms for whatever.”

“Sounds like a plan, my love. Thank you Hunter, for making me your one and only, for making me your first choice, for loving me and showing me what love is.”

“I love you, baby. Thank you for loving me and showing me I could love again, and giving me three, maybe four, precious gifts. You saved me Tawny.”

He then kissed me with all the love he has for me. Thank you Amber for showing him what love was so he could find it again when I came into his life.