

Chapter 11 – The Biker’s Angel

After making her c*m as hard as she did, our little banter session, and her laughing her a*s off at me. She got tired real fast. I had gotten off of her, and tucked her in bed. Then I took off my boots, and vest and laid beside her. Holding her with her head on my chest, I ran my fingers through her hair as she fell asleep. My mind was whirling. Was I ready to claim an Old Lady? F*cking the club girls had become mundane. Watching Ripper and Dozer from afar with their girls has opened my eyes. The thought of being with one woman for the rest of my life wasn’t repulsive anymore, I was actually starting to crave it. So I thought to myself that maybe Lia could be my woman. I know I’ve just met her, but she feels different than any other woman I have spent time with.

I needed to find out more about her past. I just didn’t know how I should go about it. Should I have Cassie do a background check on her? Or should I just start asking her questions. From what little I have seen and she let slip, it was obvious someone hurt her deeply. This ex she mentioned, seemed to be the one that did it. But just how much hurt did he give out. Was it physical, mental, emotional? Jesus, was it s*xual?

She sighed in her sleep and I tightened my hold. She wanted the lights off. Did he tell her she was ugly? Does she not have confidence in her looks? She was gorgeous. She has a mirror, there’s no way she doesn’t see how beautiful she is. But, knowing women like I do, they can be blind to that. I’m going to make sure she knows how beautiful she is everyday. Her body twitched and then she moaned. I shushed her and started rubbing her back. Her leg came over mine and I gritted my teeth. I wasn’t one to deny myself pleasure, but tonight was about her. I’ll take care of myself later.

I waited another thirty minutes. Making sure not to jostle her too much, I slowly laid her on her back. I couldn’t really see much of her, mostly just her shadow. The light from the bathroom barely reached her bed. But I didn’t need to see her to know that she’s it for me. No more club girls. If I am going to claim her, I am going to show her that she will be my one and only. I leaned down and brushed my lips against hers. She didn’t stir one bit. I chuckled, glad I wore her out. To think she’s never had an orgasm flabbergasts me, but I felt immensely proud that I was the first to give her one.

I quietly grabbed my boots and cut and tiptoed out of her room. Shutting the door quietly behind me. I made it to the living room and then snorted at the scene in front of me. Hex was shirtless, his pants around his ankles. His head leaned back on the back of the couch and he was passed out. Owen had his head on Hex’s lap with Hex’s dick in his hand. He was holding it like it was his cuddle toy. I walked closer to wake Hex up and saw c*m on Owen’s lips. Guess these two have hit it off. Grinning, I tapped Hex on the forehead. His eyes popped open.

“Hey, Romeo. I’ll meet you in the SUV. You and I need to talk.”

He gave me a thumbs up and lifted his head. I watched as he looked down and grinned. I shook my head and snorted and left to go outside. Opening the SUV I sat in the passenger seat and put my boots on. Hex came out five minutes later.

“Most interesting night,” Hex said.

I nodded as he got in and started the vehicle.

“So, you and Owen?” I inquired.

“We definitely hit it off,” he said.

I could tell he needed to talk about something.

“But?”

“He has a sugar daddy.”

My head snapped to him. The scowl on his face was fierce.

“How do you feel about that?”

“I mean, do I even have a right to be pissed? We just met. We aren’t really together.”

“Do you want to be?”

“Yes. It’s hard to find someone to click with when you’re g*y and in the life we are in.”

“I get that. So, what are you going to do about it?”

“I told him to continue his situation he’s got going on this week. But then he needed to put a full stop to it.”

“How did he take that?”

“He looked at me funny. Then he asked why he would do that. This guy is married, there’s no real emotion between them, it’s just s*x and this guy pays Owens rent. I told him, he didn’t need this guy to pay his rent. I will take care of him.”

“Are you claiming him, Hex? You know if you do that, Owen will have to move to the club. That will leave Lia alone.”

“Not if you claim her. You seem to like her.”

“I do. I really do. Yeah, I’m thinking about claiming her, but I am not sure she’s ready for something like that.”

“Well, then. I’ll talk to Owen. I’ll tell him that I am making him mine. That he needs to move to the clubhouse. Then I’ll talk to Lia. I’ll tell her, she needs to move in with us too until she can find another place to live,” he said.

“Do you think she will go for that? Do you think he will?” I asked.

“Do you think I will give him a choice? He’s mine, no ifs, ands, or buts. I am going to show him just how good it can be between us. When I make something mine, I take care of it passionately. I am Hispanic after all. We are passionate people.”

I smiled. This was a different side of Hex that I have ever seen.

“You used to be so quiet, what happened?”

“You introduced me to the man of my dreams. I can’t win him with just stoic looks and grunts.”

I threw my head back and roared with laughter.

“So, I am going to ask you again. Are you going to claim her? Because I think after tonight, there will be a couple of guys that will be vying for her attention,” he said.

“Well, let the best man win then, as long as it’s me, because yes, I am going to claim my woman. I just need to learn a little bit more about her situation.”

“How are you going to go about doing that?”

“Cassie, and I am also going to get her to open up to me. We need to get them in the clubhouse asap.”

“I’ll start working on it tomorrow, brother. We’ll get my man and your girl within our reach.”

Lia

Blinking my eyes open, I stretched and it had me moaning. God, I felt so good. Then I remembered why and my face went up in flames. I looked behind me and let out a breath. I was alone. Well, that was for the best. I did not want Beast to see me in the light of day, especially naked. I was not ready to explain why my stomach, ribs and pubic area was full of scars. I was surprised he didn’t ask more questions about what I let slip at the clubhouse.

Getting up. I went to the bathroom, did my business, washed my hands, brushed my teeth and hair, and then put my hair into a messy bun. I went back to my room and let out a high pitched scream.

“Jeez, Owen. Are you trying to give me a hard attack?” I said, putting my fists on my hips.

His eyes went from amusement to a burning rage. I was confused but then gasped as I remembered I was butt a*s naked. I ran to my closet and grabbed a long t-shirt and sleep shots.

“What the f*ck, Lia? He did that to you? That mother f*cker scarred you like that?”

“Owen please, calm down.”

“Calm down!” He roared.

“Yes! Please.”

“Talk now! You told me he belittled you, slapped you around a little, isolated you. You showed up on my doorstep with bruised ribs, which you refused to let me see by the way, and now I know why. You said he killed your father, but that you had no proof. You did not say that he scarred you. What made those scars?”

With my head lowered, and tears in my eyes I answered him.

“A steak knife, a lit cigar, fork tines, and a really sharp butterfly knife.”

“Jesus, my poor cupcake,” He got up off my bed and wrapped me in arms as I sobbed.

I told him why I had gotten each scar and he swore up a storm. Then I spilled my guts about everything Liam had done to me in the three years I was with him. How I tried to escape, but he had people reporting my every move, and then finally I told him how I escaped. Before I had told him that I just simply got away and used someone else’s phone to contact him.

“Did you ever find out what happened to that woman?”

“No. I never heard anything, but I also wasn’t looking to find out either. All I cared about was getting away. That’s why I didn’t leave the house the first three months. It’s only been the last two that I have really felt I have lost him. That he doesn’t know where I am. I never told him about you, you know that. He would have forbade me from ever talking to you again.”

“Was that why every time I called you, you would decline my call, and then call me back a couple minutes later. Was he with you then?”

“Yes. He would always ask who it was, and I would say spam. Then I would wait a couple minutes and use the bathroom. That’s why our conversations were always so short.”

“I wondered. But I was too caught up in my own life. I’m so sorry, Lia.”

“You have no reason to be. So, how was your night with Hex?”

“Well, after listening to you moan like a f*cking p*rnstar, we had our own little p*rn action on the couch.”

“You heard me?” I screeched.

“Oh, sweetie. We heard. You are not quiet,” he said laughing.

I covered my flaming face. “It was the first time I have ever orgasmed. I never knew it could be like that.”

“Are you serious with me right now?” He asked incredulously.

“Yeah. Liam was all about his pleasure, not mine.”

“Well, I’m glad you got to experience that.”

“Me too.” I smiled and then burst into joyous laughter. I couldn’t wait to see Beast again. I went to my studio and worked on my painting. Today was a good day.

Chapter 12 – The Biker’s Angel

Tears fell from my eyes as I watched my best friend flit from her room to her studio. My precious cupcake. She is everything to me. I remembered when I first saw her. I had just moved to our small town of McCook, Nebraska. My father had lost his job in Denver, and found a new one in the small town. The town consisted of 1 high school, 1 junior high, if you didn’t count the catholic school that went from elementary to 8th grade, and 1 non religious elementary. I found it hard to make friends the first week of school. All the kids grew up together and I was the brand new kid coming in at the middle of 9th grade.

Lia had been sick my first week there, then on the Monday of my second week, the most beautiful girl I had ever seen walked into my first period class. She was like sunshine brightening my world. Everyone in the class smiled when she walked in. Many students called out her name and she smiled and waved. Then to my shock she sat right next to me.

“Hi, I’m Lia. You’re the new kid I see. What’s your name?”

“I..I’m Owen Mathews.”

“Nice to meet you Owen. Make any friends yet?”

“Um, no. They don’t seem to be receptive to new people.”

“That’s because they all grew up together, and they want to see what you’re like before they decide if they want you in their little cliques.”

“Well, you seem to be liked by everyone.”

“Well, my daddy is the Principal, plus, I’m nice,” she said with a huge grin.

I smiled at her, yeah she was.

“Listen, you and I are going to be great friends. I just know it.”

“Well, there’s something you might want to learn about me before you make that sacrifice,” I said, nervously.

She tilted her head as she stared at me, “No sacrifice, Owen. I have a good feeling about you. I walked into the room, saw you and thought, that’s my person.”

I was in awe of her, “I’m g*y,” I blurted. I wanted to get it over with, so she could smile politely at me, and move on.”

“Oookaay, is that it?”

Is that it? Did she not get it? Even as progressive as Denver was, there were still some people that didn’t agree with my lifestyle, and I got bullied a lot.

“You don’t seem to care,” I said, confused.

“That’s because I don’t. In fact, that’s even better. I won’t have to worry about you hitting on me, like some of the other boys around here.”

I laughed, she laughed. That was the start of our friendship. We were inseparable until I left for New York. We kept in touch but life got in the way and I didn’t keep in touch as often as I should have. Seeing the scars on her body was a slap in the face. The guilt that hit me was almost unbearable. I want to find this b*stard Liam and kill him.

Wiping away my tears, I went to the kitchen to start breakfast for us. That was our routine. I cooked breakfast, she did lunch and sometimes dinner. It depended if I had shows or dates. As I was cooking our sausage links and scrambling our eggs, my phone chirped. Without looking at the readout I answered.

“This is Owen, how can I help you?” I sang out.

“Hey Misfit, darling.”

I closed my eyes, sh*t Willis.

“Willis, my big boy. I wasn’t expecting your call today.”

“Yes, there is a reason. I am sorry to tell you this, but I need to cancel our arrangement. My wife is becoming suspicious. As a parting gift, I have transferred five thousand dollars in your account. I hope that will help with your expenses.”

I was literally jumping up and down, running in place on my tiptoes pumping the air. That’s what Lia saw me doing as she walked into the kitchen. I quickly put a hand out to stop her from talking.

“Oh, Willis, baby. I am so sorry to hear that. But I completely understand and I thank you for the parting gift.”

“You are amazing, Misfit. Thank you for the last couple of years, they have been memorable.”

“You are welcome, big papa. I hope all works out in your life. You have a wonderful day now.”

Willis hung up and I looked at Lia.

“Well looks like our benefactor has decided to call it quits. Rent is now on our shoulders. But good news, he gave me five thousand as a parting gift, so it’s at least paid for the next month, and a little extra for utilities.”

“Not a problem. I have decided to go to Central Park, and set up my easel. See if I can drum up some clients. I am finished with Mr. Ribiani’s paintings, and I’ll start on Mrs. Simpsons at the park.”

“Sounds great. Anyone seeing you paint and what you can do will definitely hire you on the spot. So I wanted to talk to you more about Beast. You feel comfortable with him obviously. Are you ready to get out there and start dating?”

“I mean, what we did last night was amazing. He makes me feel safe. Besides you, there hasn’t been anyone to make me feel that way in a long time.”

“Did you show him your scars?”

“No. I made him turn off the lights. He seems attracted to me. But what if when he sees them, he becomes disgusted. I don’t think I could deal with that right now. I’m barely confident enough to look at myself. When I do, all I see is Liam, doing it all over again.”

“I think you should talk to him, and show him. He seems to like you more than I think you realize. I don’t know if you noticed, but every time one of his brothers got close to you, he got really territorial. More than once when you couldn’t see, I saw the words mouthed from him to his brothers, and the gestures he was making behind your back. Hex and I were really entertained by his antics.”

“What words and gestures?”

“Oh, to the three that had surrounded you when he kicked Raven out, were back the f*ck off, I will end you. Another time, when one of his brothers was walking up to talk to you, when he went to get you a drink. You were talking to Cassie, and Beast rammed him in the side, then he pointed for him to walk away. Then when you were playing pool. You didn’t notice but you had everyone inside captivated by you. Do you want to know why?”

She nodded and I couldn’t help but crack up.

“Everytime you bent over, your dress rode up really high. Every head would tilt, just so they could get a better look. It was like watching bobble heads except their heads went side to side,” I wheezed.

“Are you saying I was flashing my goods?” She screeched.

“Just your thighs, but um, I bet Doc and Bear got a real good look down your dress when you bent over to take your shot. Your cleavage and the small gap your dress made, you could see pretty far down.”

“Oh my God, Owen. Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Well, I was preoccupied with Hex, and I was honestly enjoying watching the crowd and Beast’s reactions. During the pool game he gave a lot of murderous looks to his brothers.”

“Oh, God. He must think I am a sl*t.”

I barked out a laugh. “No, honey, I am sure he knows just how innocent you really are. Especially after last night. Did you know you swore?”

“I did not!”

“Oh yes you did, cupcake. I distinctly remember hearing an, “Oh sh*t,” come out of your mouth.”

She covered her mouth and blushed. I knew she never swore. Her father was a real stickler for things like that. My Lia was a really good girl.

My phone chirped again. And again I answered without looking. I really needed to stop that. I hit the speaker phone as I plated Lia’s and my breakfast.

“This is Owen.”

“Hey, baby.”

I instantly melted at the deep voice.

“Hex. Hi.”

I looked at Lia with wide eyes. She was stifling her giggling. I knew I looked like a besotted fool.

“I know you have that situation going on this week, but I want to see you today. Do you and Lia want to come to the clubhouse later on? I can come and get you around five.”

“Um, my situation was canceled and fully stopped. So I am free from here on out. And Lia and I would definitely like to come tonight.”

“I am so happy to hear that, mi amor.”

I looked at Lia, she mouthed my love.

My eyes went wide. Whoa.

“I’ll see you at five then. Don’t wear any underwear, they’ll just get in the way. Oh and Lia, I know you’re listening. I hope you’re ready for what’s coming for you. See you soon baby boy.” There was an audible click and Lia and I just stared wide eyed at each other.

“What do you think he means by that?” She asked me.

“I have no idea, cupcake. No Idea. But I am excited to see what it will be. Maybe you should skip the park today and go do some self grooming, if you know what I mean.

“Oh, I do. And you’re right. I am going to splurge. Willis giving you that parting gift is a blessing. I am going to go get waxed and buffed.”

I laughed as she ran out of the kitchen to go get dressed. I think my girl is about to be swept off her feet, and no one deserves it more.

Chapter 13 – The Biker’s Angel

TW: Mention of S*exual abuse to a minor

Beast

“I told Owen that I would pick him and Lia up at 5. I’ll be bringing them back here,” Hex told me.

“Good. Butcher still wants to thank her since he didn’t get a chance last night.”

“Have you told him you will be officially claiming her?”

“Have you told him you will be officially claiming Owen?”

Hex looked at me and laughed and then he shook his head.

“Then come on, let’s go talk to him.”

We made our way to Butcher’s office and knocked. I felt like I was coming to ask my dad for permission for something. I snorted at my thoughts.

He hollered at us to come in. He looked up from his computer and then sat back and crossed his arms.

“What do I owe the honor of this visit?” He asked.

“We came to talk to you about Lia and Owen,” I said.

Butcher raised an eyebrow and then his eyes pierced Hex.

“I am guessing you are claiming that boy?”

“Yes sir,” Hex said.

“Hmm. This is something we’ve never dealt with before at the club. There might be some grumblings from some, if you do s*xual sh*t out in the commons, like some of us do.”

“I can keep my s*xcapades behind closed doors. I am not one to share what I like to do. But, I will kiss him and hold him. I shouldn’t have to hide my claim of him, just because some may find it uncomfortable. This is my club too.”

“You’re abso-f*cking-lutely right about that. I will not tolerate anyone treating you any differently. You are our brother. If anyone has a problem, you have my full support to deal with it anyway you see fit. Just don’t kill anyone.”

“Thanks Prez. I appreciate your support,” Hex said, full of smiles.

“What about you? Have you decided? Because I know a number of brothers that wouldn’t hesitate to claim that sweet girl. Not after what happened last night. Has she told you anything else about her comment that she made?”

“No, but her roommate said she escaped from her ex five months ago. He was obsessed with her. I can only make some guesses, but last night I spent a little time with her, and she freaked out when I wanted to see her naked, she wanted the lights off. 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. So, my guess is he may have torn her confidence to shreds, and I don’t know what sort of “punishments” he gave her, but if she said she was recovering from them, he probably smacked her around some.”

“Okay, well if her roommate said she escaped, she’s on the run. I want her here. I liked her, she saved Cassie without knowing anything about her, that shows she’s compassionate and brave. Bear and Doc talked with her some. She got those b*stards to smile and she beat them at pool. She’s fun, she brings some light to this place. Best of all, Cassie and Becs like her, and we all know their opinions mean a lot to me. Those girls can do no wrong in my eyes. I love them as if they were my own daughters.”

“Well, Cassie could be your daughter. Becs is only 15 years younger than you. But if you started young, I could see that,” I said with a smile.

“You’re such a f*cking smart a*s,” he scowled at me. “You sure about this? Both of you? It’s a big commitment.”

Hex and I both nodded.

“Okay. I definitely want to talk to her. I will have Cassie and Becs with me too. Maybe she will open up with them in the office with me. When do you plan to tell her?”

“Tonight. They are coming to the club. Hex will explain things to Owen. He wants him to move here right away as much as I want Lia here. But if she refuses, I still want her here. I’ll convince her in time to be mine.”

“She’ll be staying here whether she accepts your claim or not. There’s something about her, she’s special.”

“I agree wholeheartedly,” I said.

“Alright, get out of here.”

Hex and I left.

“I need to clean my room. Make some space for Owen.”

“Yeah, me too. Don’t think Lia would like to sleep in my bed right now. I haven’t slept in it for a few nights but the last time I did, I was with Kiki. So, yeah, gotta get some clean sheets on it.”

Hex laughed and slapped my shoulder. I went to my room and started cleaning. It was a good thing too. There were condom wrappers everywhere. Old beer bottles, some chicks panties. I stripped the bed and remade it with clean sheets. I dusted, picked up all the trash, vacuumed. Then I cleaned the bathroom. I made sure no girly products were in there from previous hookups. You never knew where a girl would put their sh*t, trying to make some subtle claim that she belongs there. Only girl that will ever belong in my room will be my Old Lady, and that will be Lia.

Once I was done, I took a quick shower, changed into some Light blue jeans, a white t-shirt, and my sh*t kickers. I went commando like most nights. I let my hair air dry. It would fall to the sides, parting in the middle. It was to my chin now. I kind of liked it this way. Didn't need to put product anymore in it to keep my spikes up like I used to. I switched out my tongue ring for my vibrating one. If everything went right tonight, I'd have Lia in my bed and I wanted to use it on her.

With as innocent as she is, I just know my pierced d*ck is going to fascinate her. Chuckling at what I assume will be her reaction, I couldn't wait.

I sat on my bed and leaned back against the headboard. I know I should take it slow with her, but I just can't seem to. I want her tight little body so bad. I sat there pondering her situation. Some b*stard hurt her. I think to help her open up, I will share my story with her. I'll do it while we are with Butcher, Cassie and Becs. Butcher already knows. He was the one that brought me into the club.

At seventeen I was running the streets of New York with my buddy Vaughn. Both of us had run away from our abusive homes. Vaughn's father was an alcoholic who beat him on a regular basis. We went to school together, and we became fast friends when I saw him cleaning up some wounds in the boys locker room. I had helped him clean the places he couldn't reach. We became inseparable.

One night he came to my place and snuck into my room. My window was left unlocked. I had forgotten to lock it the night before when I had snuck back into my room after a night of my continued abuse. I lived with my uncle. He was my moms sisters husband. My mom died, my dad took off. They had taken me in at the age of thirteen. For years, he had snuck into my room and did his dirty deeds. Most of the time I fought him, and other times I didn't. That night I did. I didn't want to be touched or forced to do things that I didn't want to do. My uncle had waited until I had fallen asleep. He was coming up with creative ways to subdue me. I was older, not the 13, 14, 15 year old weak kid anymore. When I turned 16 I had started really pumping iron at school. Within a year my muscles had filled in. I got a lot stronger, and I couldn't be pushed around at home anymore. So he started to drug me, and I had no clue, I didn't figure it out until later. My food, my drinks. Dinner would roll around and I'd get really tired afterwards. He could make me do a lot in my groggy state. He would wait until my aunt was asleep and then sneak in.

That night though, Vaughn had snuck in after I was already asleep. He climbed in my bed and passed out next to me. Unbeknownst to him, I was drugged. My uncle snuck in and mistook him for me. Vaughn had jumped out of bed. He had scared the sh*t out my uncle.

They fought, and Vaughn had taken a trophy, and beat my uncle over the head with it. He noticed I hadn't woken up and put two and two together. He grabbed a bag out of my closet, put some clothes in it and a pair of tennis shoes. Then he got my groggy a*s up and we went out the front door. We walked for miles. Him mostly holding me up. By the time morning came around we had made it to Central Park. I was awake by that time. He told me everything. We agreed we could never go back to school. For two months we ran the streets. Slept in abandoned buildings. Did odd jobs for a little extra money to eat. Then I ran into Butcher literally.

Vaughn had gotten the great idea that he would rob a convenience store. He didn't tell me. When we went in, I had some cash on me. I got some snacks, and as I was paying for the items, Vaughn pulled a gun out of nowhere and started yelling at the clerk for money. I was stunned. I froze. Vaughn had turned his back to us to see if anyone was behind him and the clerk ducked down, brought up a shotgun, and shot Vaughn. Then he turned the gun on me. I ran. Tears were streaming down my face when I ran down an alley and around a corner. I couldn't see where I was going and slammed into a wall. Except that wall was Butcher coming out of a bar. I fell, he didn't. He hauled me up, and demanded what in the he*ll did I think I was doing.

I was a blubbering mess. He had another man throw me in a vehicle and we ended up at the clubhouse. I told him my story. He contemplated for an hour and then he told me I was going to prospect for the club. I didn't have any place to go, and I no longer had anyone in my life. I was working so much that I didn't have a chance to grieve for the loss of Vaughn, and I thanked God for Butcher everyday. Butcher was the father I needed. I was one of his most loyal brothers. He saved me.

Chapter 14 – The Biker's Angel

"What do you think?" I asked Owen, when I stepped into the living room.

He gave a long low whistle. "Girl, are you trying to give Beast a heart attack? He's going to go nuts on any guy that looks at you."

I looked down at myself. I saw what some of the girls at the club wore. Even the Old Ladies didn't wear much to the imagination. Except for Becca and Cassie, they seemed to ooze confidence. Becca had on shorts and a t-shirt and Cassie had on a cute sundress when I saw them last. But the rest of the women had on tube tops and really short skirts. Or super skin tight dresses. I was in a pair of black jean shorts that hugged my butt and thighs. They stopped mid thigh. Tucked into my shorts was a purple tank top. I was braless but I put n*pple stickers on so my n*pples wouldn't poke through and be seen. I had on black gladiator sandals to compliment my outfit. My long blonde hair was curled and I had eyeliner and mascara on, with a reddish brown lip stain.

"Do you think it's too much skin showing? My thighs are thicker than the average girl at the club. I wish my b*obs were bigger. Liam always complained that my b*obs were too

small, and my butt was too big. He was constantly making me diet to shrink my butt,” I said, trying to twist around to see what my butt might look like. I looked at Owen when I was met with silence.

“Lia, you are the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. If I was straight, I’d be married to you now and I would definitely be showing you every day and night how s*xy you truly are.”

I blushed at his compliment, but I knew he was just saying that.

“You have to say that, you are my best friend.”

“Hey, if your best friend can’t tell you the truth, then who can? I am one hundred percent honest here, babe. You need to start seeing yourself the way others see you.”

“Kind of hard when the man you thought loved you tears you down every chance he gets. I honestly don’t know why he stayed with me if he thought I was so inadequate.”

“Because he was the one that was insecure. He needed to put you down to make himself feel better. You cupcake, are an exquisite beauty. Now how do I look? Think Hex will like this look on me?”

I looked Owen up and down. Honestly if he was straight I’d let him marry me and do what he wanted to me. The man was a knockout. His light brown skin, thanks to his half black and white dad, and his half filipina and white mom, was flawless. No wrinkles, no pimples, no scars whatsoever. His tight black silky curls were styled in a nice cropped short haircut. That was also so his hair didn’t interfere with his wigs. His light brown, almond shaped eyes, sparkled with excitement. He had on a shimmery red, short sleeved, button down shirt and a pair of black cargo shorts on. He had his favorite black Nikes on and he complimented the outfit with a thick gold chain.

“You’re gorgeous,” I said. “Are you going to put some cherry lip gloss on? I happened to hear him say, to a friend of his at the club, that your lips tasted like cherries and that he found it fascinating.”

“Seriously?”

No, but I wasn’t going to admit that.

“Yep.”

“You’re a liar, you can’t lie for sh*t. Your cheeks just got super pink. But, just in case, let me go put some on.”

I giggled as he quickly went to his room. A knock sounded at the door and I ran to open it.

“Hi Hex,” I said with a big smile.

“Hello beautiful. Beast couldn’t come with me, he had a meeting he had to attend at the club.”

“Oh, that’s no problem. I wasn’t expecting him.”

“You weren’t?” He asked, puzzled.

“Well, no. It’s not like we are dating. We’re friendly I guess you could say.”

“You’re serious, aren’t you?”

“Um, yes.”

“But, I heard you in your room, you guys sounded serious.”

My cheeks flamed and it had him grinning.

“I’m sure Beast makes a lot of girls c*m. Doesn’t make me special. I am not naive enough to think that it does. Besides, I think he’s dating someone. I overheard that Raven girl say a girl gave him a bl*w j*b yesterday morning. So, I actually feel a little guilty. I let him do things to me.”

I wasn’t fishing, really. Okay, maybe I was, but I wasn’t going to outright ask Beast’s friend if he was dating someone.

“Oh, no. That was just Kiki. She isn’t with Beast. She does that to a lot of the guys. She calls herself the wake up queen. The girl loves any type of s*x with anyone. Don’t feel threatened by her. I even woke up once with her lips wrapped around me. Thought I was dreaming of Rupaul giving me a bl*w j*b, but when I blew my load, my eyes popped open, and there was Kiki’s head bobbing up and down. Gave me quite the start to see a woman on my d*ck.”

“I bet it did. Do I need to let this Kiki know you are no longer available for wake up calls?” Owen said, as he walked up behind Hex grabbed him behind his neck and crashed his lips down onto Hex’s.

I grinned at my friend’s possessiveness. It was good to see. Owen didn’t really do the relationship thing. So it was good to see him act like this with Hex. I really wanted them to work it out.

“No, mi amor, I put her in her place when it happened. She understands now that I don’t require a wake up call.”

“She better, Hex. I don’t share. If we are f*cking, we only f*ck each other until one of us doesn’t want to anymore,” Owen said, seriously.

“We need to have a talk Owen,” Hex said.

“Oh, I’ll just go to my room until you’re ready to go. That way you two can have some privacy.”

“No, Lia. You need to hear this too. It’ll prepare you.”

“Prepare me? For what?”

“You’ll see. Come let’s all go sit in the living room.”

I followed Hex and Owen. They took the couch and I took the lounge chair across from them.

Hex turned to Owen and grabbed his hand. Owen looked a little pale.

“Are you already letting me go? I think this is the fastest I’ve ever been dumped. It’s okay, you don’t have to say anything. I mean we aren’t even in a real relationship. I don’t really do relationships. I just felt different about you, but I guess my instincts were off. That’ll teach me, right? Don’t think I’ll be letting my heart make decisions for me again. Never listening to that organ again.”

I gave Owen a sympathetic look. I knew he felt different about Hex. I’d never seen him latch on to someone like he did Hex. In highschool, he didn’t have anyone to date, but he had gone on some dates with out of towners he met on Grindr. He never got attached to any of them. In the five months I’ve lived with him, I think Willis was the longest I’d seen him with someone, but that was a paid service. He didn’t have any real feelings for him. And the few dates he did go on, he had a couple of one night stands, and never went back for seconds. But he had been different with Hex. It was like he was struck by cupid’s bow. He literally melted and became some love sick man around him.

“Stop, mi amor. I am not giving you up, ever. I told you I wanted you for keeps. When I say keeps, I mean it. I want you as my Old Man, Owen. I want to claim you so no other man can put his hands on you. I know I am not the only g*y member of a motorcycle club. We are few but there are others. We invite other clubs to our parties all the time. We also visit other clubs and sometimes we bring our partners with us. I want you wearing my property vest so everyone will know you belong to me. You are mine, and will be only mine.”

“That’s so f*cking hot,” Owen said, and then fell on Hex. I sat there bemused as they made out for five minutes. When it looked like they weren’t going to stop, I cleared my throat. Both of their heads snapped towards me and they both blushed and looked sheepish as they righted themselves.

“Sorry, cupcake. I got a little carried away.”

“I could see that,” I said, with a giggle.

He smiled at me.

“So you’re claiming Owen. What’s that have to do with me? Why do I have to be prepared?”

“Well, Owen will need to move in with me if he accepts. That leaves you alone. Beast, my President Butcher, and I, don’t think that’s a good idea, with what you let slip out last night. So you would have to move too. You and Owen would move to the clubhouse.”

I looked at him flabbergasted. What? I couldn’t live at the clubhouse. See Beast everyday? God, what if I saw him with other women. I don’t think I’d be able to stand it if I saw a woman giving him a bl*w j*b, or worse. I noticed there were couples having s*x outside during the cookout. They may have been in the shadows, but they weren’t hidden.

There was no way. I couldn’t watch Beast with someone else. I need to make a plan. I was not going to ruin this for Owen.

Chapter 15 – The Biker’s Angel

I watched Lia basically run to her room and then I turned back to Hex.

“Okay, start from the beginning. Make me understand what just happened?”

“Yeah, that was a little rushed. Sorry. I was just really nervous to get it all out. Obviously I’ve never claimed anyone before. You do understand what that means right, baby boy.”

“Kind of. You want to date me exclusively and in order to do that, I would have to move into the clubhouse with you.”

“Yes, and no. You would move in with me. But we won’t be dating. Being claimed is like marriage. We will be husbands in the biker world. This is forever, unless of course I die, or you leave me, and if you do, I will track you down, and bring you back. Or if it’s like Doc and Raven’s situation, except if you cheat on me, I will kill you and your lover,” Hex said, seriously.

“I know that should scare me, but f*ck I find that so hot. You won’t have to worry about that, I don’t cheat. And like I said, I don’t share either. I find another man in your bed or woman, they’ll never find your body.”

Hex growled and kissed Owen.

“I love that. So you are agreeing with my claim?”

“I know I should think about this, but Hex, I’m going to say f*ck it and say yes. I’ve never had this feeling before. The moment I saw you, something clicked and I thought, well there he is. I never believed in love at first sight, but you proved me wrong.”

“I am so glad to hear this. I have to warn you though. My world is dangerous. I hurt people, I’ve killed people. We run guns and drugs. But that’s all we do. We don’t traffick people, we actually shut down clubs that do. You should ask Cassie and Becs what their jobs are for the club. They’re the only women in any MC that work within like if they were members. Butcher loves Becs and Cassie like they were his own. And Papa Roberto is an honorary club member. He is Cassie’s and Becs dad. We see him a lot.”

“You all know Mr. Ribiani?”

“Yes, like I just said.”

“Huh, small world. He lives two doors down. Lia, just got finished with a commission from him.”

“That is so awesome. Seems like fate. Maybe we would have eventually met each other, even if Lia didn’t throw those cans and save Cassie.”

“Yeah,” I said brightly. “So, you’re sure about this? You won’t change your mind?”

“No, baby. I won’t change my mind. You’re it for me.”

“Good, I am glad. Now we just have to convince Lia. She can’t stay here by herself. I don’t think Liam is looking for her. I mean we haven’t heard or seen anything like anyone is looking for her. I don’t even know what the man looks like. But I know she would have told me if she felt like she was in danger. 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 .-c o m, some sentences are incomplete. I mean she’s only recently started leaving the house. But we haven’t noticed anything out of the ordinary. Doesn’t mean it won’t happen though. From what she’s told me, Liam was obsessed with her.”

“Liam, that is the b*stard’s name, that hurt her?”

“Yeah, Liam Carpenter. He is a professor at the University of Nebraska. He was her Business Management professor. That was her minor. She wanted to start a personal assistant online business for foreign visitors to the US. She wanted to be a professional translator and personal assistant. She liked helping people. She’d give the shirt off her back to anyone. She’s the most selfless person I know. She’s super loyal and the best secret keeper. She saved me, you know. I don’t think I would have survived my teenagehood without her.”

“I’m so glad you had someone to support you growing up. I had my whole family. They accepted me for me. When I moved here from Spain to make money to send back to my family, I had no one. I worked odd jobs, didn’t talk to people much. I knew English and because I could speak Spanish it was easy for me to find work. But, I had no education. Just a high school diploma. If I wanted to make real money I needed to go to college. So I was working at a bar, saving money, then I met Beast. He told me about the club and the money I could make.

Beast got his GED and then he did online college. He has a degree in Web Design. He works with Cassie with some of her online jobs. He made really good money and started investing. Dozer and Butcher helped him with that. So he told me about investing and I gave him my savings. He’s made both of us a healthy portfolio. The club became my support. I send money home and I have never been happier with my life. Now I have you. I can’t wait for my family to meet you. We can do a video call.”

“Oh, I’m to meet the family, am I?”

“Yes, you are my love. They will be very happy for us.”

“Well, that sounds wonderful. Don’t expect to meet mine. They do not approve of me. I haven’t talked to them in almost 4 years. Since I graduated and came to New York.”

“That makes you 21?” Hex asked

“Yeah, I’ll be 22 next month. Lia and I have the same birthday, she’ll be 22 too. I guess if I am going to be claimed by you we should know the basics huh? Why are we just now getting to this, I feel like I’ve known you a lot longer,” I laughed.

“Because, all we were thinking about was s*x. I’m 30. I’ve been with the club since I was 21. I’m not a ranked brother yet, but I am working my way there. In fact, that’s why Beast isn’t here. He’s in what we call Church. That’s when the ranked members have a meeting and vote on stuff. Beast is the Secretary. They are voting about us, because we will be the first g*y couple in the club. It’s just a formality. Also, I am being promoted to Enforcer. There needs to be a vote on that but Butcher told me it is mine. So Ripper and I will be buddies making the club and the runs we go on, a safer place and better time.”

“So you beat up people for fun?” I asked.

He laughed, “Yeah basically. So how are we going to convince Lia to move with us?”

“I’m mostly going to beg her and whine until she gives in. She can’t say no to me. Like she physically can’t. She loves me,” I said confidently.

“Okay, baby. Go do your magic, because If I don’t get her to the club soon, Beast is going to be pissed.”

“Why? Does he like her?”

“He wants to claim her, like I am claiming you. But he wants to talk to her about it so don’t say anything.”

“Will he be good to her, Hex? She can’t get her heart broken again. I don’t think she will survive it. It was hard bringing her out of her depression when she got here. It took me two months to get her to eat a full meal. She’s just now gained the weight back that she needed. You should have seen her five months ago. She was just skin and bones. Now she looks so healthy, and she’s glowing.”

“He’s a biker. He can be a major a*shole. And he’s the best to have at your back in a fight. But when it comes to the innocent and especially women, Beast is the kindest, most gentlest man I have ever seen.”

“Okay. I’ll go talk to her.

I got up and walked to Lia’s room. I heard her sniffing and I closed my eyes. My poor cupcake. Knocking softly, I opened the door when she said to come in.

“Hey babes.”

“Hey.”

“Why the tears?”

“I’m going to miss you.”

“I don’t know why? You are going to come with me.”

“I can’t Owen. You deserve your happiness without me dragging you down. And I can’t see Beast with other women. I really like him, but he’s not mine. We hardly know each other. I don’t want to be the clingy friend and third wheel as I pine away for a guy that I can’t have.”

“Lia, listen to me. First, you would never drag me down. I would choose you over anyone. Second, you need to be in a safe place, girlfriend. You being here alone and then finding your own place is not going to cut it with me. I need to know you’re safe. The only way that will give me peace of mind is if you are with me. I need to see that you are safe. So you have to move with me.”

“Owen, I’ll just be a burden to you and your new relationship.”

“Never. But you will cause me worry. And if I am worrying, I won’t be able to enjoy my new relationship.”

“You’re being manipulative, that’s unfair.”

“Whatever gets me my way, cupcake.”

“Owen!”

“Lia!”

She glared at me for a minute and then she smiled and started giggling.

“I can’t ever say no to you! You make it impossible.”

“It’s because you love me and all of my hotness. So you’ll move to the club with me?”

“Are you sure, this is okay. That the club is okay with it?”

“The club is okay with it, beautiful.”

We both looked over at the door and my man was standing there with a beautiful grin on his face.

“Okay, Hex. If you’re sure.”

“I am. Tonight we’ll go to the club, Butcher wants to talk to you. Then Beast and I are taking you two out to dinner. Come on. We have to get going. I just got a text from Beast. The meeting is over. Everything was approved, and you are looking at the new Enforcer for The Lords Of Chaos.”