

## Chapter 46 – The Biker’s Angel

Groaning, my head throbbed, my mouth tasted like utter garbage and was dry as f\*ck. S\*it, I am swearing. This club is turning me naughty. I couldn’t help giggling at my inner thoughts.

“What’s so funny, Sunshine?” Beast said, groggily.

“I am swearing in my thoughts now.”

He chuckled.

“You’re still my innocent little fiancé.”

My heart stilled. I looked at my left hand and I gasped. There on my finger was a square cut emerald with tiny diamonds surrounding it in a white gold band, with more tiny diamonds going around my finger.

“Do you like it? I don’t think you got a good look at it last night.”

“It’s so beautiful,” I whispered.

“It was my moms. I know she would love for you to have it. She would have loved having you as a daughter-in-law.”

“You think so?”

“I know so. My dad too. He was a protector of women like me.”

I hummed as he nuzzled the back of my neck and kissed it.

“Are you hungry?” He asked me.

“I’m starved.”

“Okay, let’s go take a shower and then after we eat, you get to open presents.”

I squealed. I haven’t had a birthday with lots of presents since I was a little girl. My dad would give me cash, and then we would go out to eat. Liam never celebrated my birthday.

After Beast washed me thoroughly inside and out, we made it to the kitchen to load up on the waffles and bacon, and sat with Clown, Carrie, Rachel, Bear, Owen, Hex, Doc, Butcher and Kiki in the dining area. I noticed Doc looking a little glum. Before I could say anything to him, Owen threw his arms around me.

“Babe, look!” He thrust his hand in my face.

I looked at the engagement ring on his finger. It was a silver faceted tungsten band with diamond dust inlay. It was gorgeous.

“That’s so pretty,” I said.

“It was his grandfathers. He called his daddy, and told him he had found the love of his life, and his daddy mailed him the ring. I’m so happy,” he squealed.

“Me too,” I said, as I held up my hand with my ring.

He squealed again, and brought my hand closer to his face, then yanked my arm basically across the table to show Rachel, Carrie and Kiki. They all let out little squeals too, making all the men shake their heads.

“Where is everyone else?” Beast asked.

“Hungover. You should see the backyard. Nothing but tents. Some of the Reapers, VA’s, and DS’s brought RVs, that are parked in our empty lot next door. There’s like thirty of them,” Butcher said.

“I’m guessing Rockstar and Amber are still sleeping?” I asked.

Butcher nodded.

“Kiki, congrats on your new status. I am so happy for you two. Now it looks like we have to work on you, Doc,” I said.

He paused with his fork halfway to his mouth as his eyes snapped to me. A look passed through them that had my eyebrows raised.

“Getting a little nosy, sweetness,” he grumbled.

“Nah, I am just happy, and want everyone around me happy too. You looked happy with the brunette lady you were following around last night. You wouldn’t take your eyes off her. What happened to her and who is she?”

“Lia,” he grumbled.

“Daddy Doc?” I grinned.

Both of them, Beast, with a little jealousy, and Doc, with a little lust, growled at me. Owen and I lost it. Owen leaned into me and nudged me with his shoulder.

“You’re becoming bold. I love it,” he mumbled close to my ear.

The other men around the table snorted and the women giggled.

I looked at Doc, and he was trying his hardest to keep a stern look on his face, but I could see the amusement in his eyes.

“I scared her off,” he blurted.

Everyone at the table stopped eating and looked at him. Gossips, the lot of them. They loved the drama.

He sighed heavily.

“Her name is Lacy. We hooked up five weeks ago, when you first came here. She was at your first club party. She came here yesterday, and told me she’s pregnant, and I am the father. She’s 100% sure. I’m the last guy she was with, and before me, a guy about a year ago. I don’t think she’s the type to lie about something like that. So, she agreed to a paternity test in three weeks. I had a little too much to drink last night, and I might have demanded that if the baby turns out to be mine, that she becomes my Old Lady. That was after she said something about co-parenting. She said something about maybe she didn’t want that. I basically told her, I didn’t give a f\*ck, and she read me the riot act, and stormed out.”

“Good for her,” I said.

Heads turned to me with mouths wide open. Owen was nodding, agreeing with me. Carrie, Kiki and Rachel had looks of agreement on their faces.

“What do you mean, good for her?” Doc asked. His scowl was fierce. And if I was still the scared girl I was five weeks ago, I probably would have burst into tears. But these men, and my man, have filled me with so much confidence, I knew I could stand my ground with them.

“Women like to be wooed, Doc. We don’t like to be told what to do. How we are going to live our life. Look at me, I ran away from a man that controlled my life with an iron fist. Turn on a little romance. Do you like her?”

“Yeah, I think I do. She seems honest and feisty. From what I remember, she was great in bed, and we had a lot of fun that night. When I saw her again, all I could think about was getting her back in bed. I’ve never wanted a woman like I’ve wanted her. She’s consuming my mind.”

“I know what you mean, brother,” Butcher said, giving Kiki a heated look. Grunts went around the table with all the men giving their women the look, and in Owen’s case, Hex looked like he wanted to devour him.

I giggled, these men. She was great in bed, so she's the one. I couldn't help laughing harder.

"Don't laugh, Sunshine. It's true, the right p\*ssy can tame a beast."

I lost it then, tears streaming down my eyes.

"Well, this one sure did," I gasped.

The table erupted.

"Woo her Doc. Call her, ask her out. Bring her some flowers, get to know her. If she's your baby mama, it would be good to lock her down and bring her into the fold," I said, after I got myself under control.

He stared at me. Then he knocked on the table, got up and left.

"That was amazing advice, Lia," Kiki said.

Everyone else agreed.

"Let's open the presents!" I shouted.

We cleared the table and the guys brought all the presents over. We sorted them between Owen and me. I let Owen go first and took pictures of everything he opened. He got a leather vest with the Lords of Chaos and Property of Hex on the back. But on the front was a patch with the name Misfit. His other Property Vest, said Owen. He cried and kissed Hex. Now both of his personas were owned by Hex. He got books, leather chaps, new wigs, and costume jewelry. He and Hex laughed at the swing we got them, and then he opened the box with the bracelet.

"Thank you. It's beautiful."

"You're welcome."

"Okay, your turn," he said.

I got new paintbrushes, paints, and canvases from the club girls. Owen got me an embroidered bright blue smock that said, Bada\*s Artist, on the front. It made me laugh. Butcher got me a gold charm bracelet, with small charms of a painter's pallet, a paintbrush, and a little easel. I put it on my left wrist, and got up, and kissed him on the cheek. His cheeks pinked a little. I thought that was adorable. Doc got me a spa package that also included three guess passes. The Old Ladies put together a recipe book that I am extremely grateful for. Papa Roberto got me what looked like just a small slim rectangle box. On the front in diamonds was my name Lia. But the dot for the i was a button. It was

lucky I wasn't holding both ends. When I pressed it, a sharp, slim, spearhead blade popped out. I gasped.

"This is so cool."

"The card says, for your protection, keep it on you at all times. Here, there's a little chain you can attach to the end of the handle, and carry it around your wrist, if you want," Beast said, handing me a thin chain. I attached it to the blade handle.

I really liked it and slipped it on my right wrist.

Beast handed me a rolled up tube of paper with a bow tying it closed.

"You can change anything you don't like," he said nervously.

I looked at him curiously as I took the bow off, and unrolled the paper. It was graphing paper with a design of a house.

"Cam, what is this?"

"This is our house. And behind it is your art studio."

I stared at the drawing. It would be a beautiful modern farmhouse with a wrap-around porch. It was two stories, with six bedrooms, eight bathrooms, a basement, a huge kitchen, and a 6-car detached garage on the side. I could only imagine that would be all Beasts. In the back was a bean-shaped pool and a jacuzzi. There was a backyard kitchen, complete with a BBQ set up. Off in a corner of the backyard was a small art studio. I loved it.

"The club bought some land up North. Butcher wants to relocate the club away from the city. We want to separate home life from business life, build a bigger compound. We have enemies and this will be safer and harder to locate. With the club growing and a lot of us finding our significant others, we needed more land to build on. This is our house. Like I said, you can change anything."

"No, this is perfect. I love it. Six bedrooms?"

"I want lots of kids," he said with a wicked grin. I giggled, and I could feel my blush spreading across my cheeks.

I thanked everyone for the presents.

## Chapter 47 – The Biker's Angel

Lia is right. I need to woo Lacy. I haven't wooed anyone since my Lori. Lori loved flowers, sour gummies, and books. I knew nothing about Lacy. I scrolled through my phone and went to her number. My thumb hovered over the call button. Scoffing, I threw the phone on my bed. F\*ck, how do I go about this? What am I supposed to do? Call her and be like, hey Lacy, what's your favorite flower? Ugh!

Picking up my phone again, I went on social media. I typed in Lacy Augustus in the search bar, and there she was. Thank f\*ck she put her whole name on the piece of paper she gave me with her number. She was the only one showing up.

I clicked on her profile and stared at the picture that showed her dressed up in an outfit that accentuated her assets. My d\*ck stirred. She was stunning. Full figured, with lush hips, a round a\*s, and a rack to bury my face in. Her face was full and round, she was little, I remember her only coming up to my chest. Her shoulder-length brown hair had caramel highlights and was curled in fat bouncy curls. I clicked on the word pictures, and a plethora of selfies and photos with friends popped up.

She looked happy in all of them. I groaned at one where she was bent over, smelling some pink tulips. The jeans she was wearing stretched over her gorgeous a\*s. She was curvaceous, soft, lovely, perfect. I hope if the child is mine, we have a little girl that looks just like her. I looked through more of her life. I saw she was a nurse and worked mostly with kids. There were many pictures of her with different children with fun scrubs on. Some had balloons on them, others with hearts, rainbows and unicorns. There were a couple of pictures of her at a coffee house in the East Village. One with her head back, and she was laughing while she held her coffee. She was f\*cking beautiful. I downloaded a picture that had her in a field of wildflowers. Her arms out, her sundress in a spin, her smile wide. I saved it as my background. Finally, I came upon a picture of her with two other nurses in front of a hospital sign holding coffee from the same coffee shop in her other pictures. The friends in her picture seemed to be close to her. I knew what I was going to do.

I called the spa where I got Lia's present. I got Lacy a spa package with two guest passes. All expenses paid. She and her friends were getting the works. I then called a florist and purchased two dozen pink, white and yellow tulips. I got up off my bed and grabbed the keys to my Dodge Ram. I went to the florist first and picked up the flowers, and then the spa to pick up the gift card and passes. Then I drove to the coffee house and got her a gift card with a hundred dollars on it. I nestled the cards, with the passes in the flowers, and then drove to the children's hospital where she worked.

I walked into the hospital and I swear everyone froze. Well, at least the women that were around did. I walked towards a desk with an elderly lady behind it.

"Hi, I'm looking for Lacy Augustus," I said.

"Are you now? And who might you be?"

“Doc. Tell her Doc is here.”

“Well, I’m not sure if she’s even on shift. You can go sit over there, and I will see what I can find out,” she said, pointing at some chairs, I wasn’t even sure I’d fit in.

I looked around. It seemed like a peaceful place. Not at all like an ER. Nurses were starting to congregate at the desk to talk to the old lady there. They kept giving me glances. When I made eye contact with some of them, some would blush and look away and some would stare boldly back at me. Not one of them held my interest. It seemed I wanted one woman, and one woman only. After sitting there for what felt like forever but was probably more like fifteen minutes, a set of doors whooshed opened, and there was my girl. She was in mint green scrubs with cuddly white and black bears all over them. She had on white sneakers, a stethoscope around her neck and her hair was up in some intricate do.

She hadn’t seen me yet. She was looking down at a clipboard as she walked to the desk.

“Maggie, you needed me? Doctor Martin said it was urgent?”

“Mhmm, there’s a giant of a man waiting for you,” she said, pointing at me.

Lacy turned to her left and she gasped when she saw me. She scurried over to me, and whispered, “What are you doing here?”

“I came to apologize for my behavior last night. I’m really sorry if it seemed like I was trying to take over your life. I promise you I’m not. I just want you safe. I want to protect you and our little bean from the dangers of the world. And I want to be the only man in your life.”

“You are the only man in my life. I know, by the way we met, you must think I just jump into bed with anyone. But I’m not like that. I hadn’t dated anyone in over a year. The last guy I was with, I was supposed to marry. But I caught him in bed with my cousin. Needless to say, I broke it off with him. You were the first man I approached because I found you extremely handsome. And you looked like a lot of fun.”

“I am a lot of fun,” I said, with my most charming smile.

She smirked at me and looked at the flowers I’d been holding like an idiot, instead of giving them to her.

“Oh, here. I, um, wanted you to have these. There are also a couple of little gifts hidden between the tulips.”

“Thank you, Doc. You didn’t have to buy me anything.”

“I know. This is part of my apology. Can I take you out to dinner tonight?”

“Well, I don’t get off until 8. Will that be too late for you?”

“No, not at all. Can I have your address? I can pick you up at 9. I’ll make a reservation at a restaurant.”

She looked at me, biting her lip. I wanted to take that lip and suck on it. Butcher naked, Butcher naked, please stop growing in my pants, d\*ck.

“Alright. I live at the Regent Grand Apartments. I’m in apt B7.”

“Hey, you live in Cassie’s old building. She was in B9.”

“Cassie?”

“Oh, right. She’s Ripper’s Old Lady. Not sure if you’ve met them yet.”

She shook her head.

“Okay, well, I should let you go. We have a lot to discuss. I hope we can talk through some stuff tonight,” I said. I haven’t been this nervous since I touched my first t\*t at thirteen.

“I’ll see you tonight. Thanks again for the flowers and the other gifts in the flowers. I’ll check them out.”

“You’re welcome, Baby Doll. Now give Daddy a kiss,” I grumbled at her.

She gasped, and her pupils dilated. Oh, yeah. She likes that.

“Doc, you can’t say things like that around here,” she whispered, looking up at me.

I leaned down close to her mouth, “Let me in, Sugar.”

I then plunged my tongue in her mouth. I held the back of her head and helped her hold the flowers with my other hand. I devoured her mouth. She made little whimpering noises.

I leaned back. Her breath was coming out in harsh pants. I chuckled, happy with the effect I had on her.

“See you soon, Baby Doll.”

“Okay,” she whispered.

“Okay, what?” I growled.

“Okay, Daddy.”



“That’s more like it. From now on, you call me Daddy in the bedroom only. I just wanted to see if I could get you to say it now.” I said, with a wide grin.

## Chapter 48 – The Biker’s Angel

After calming Lia down and putting her down for a nap, Butcher called Church. He had some information. Owen, with the help of Max and Taylor, took all of Lia’s gifts upstairs and set them outside our room.

I sat in my seat next to Ripper and Rockstar. I looked around and everyone’s faces were grim. The morning started off so well. I needed to find this mother f\*cker and end him. I was fuming. I couldn’t unclench my fists. A hand slapped down hard on my shoulder, I looked up and Ripper nodded his head towards Butcher.

“Sorry, my rage is becoming all consuming,” I said,

“I understand, brother. I have some new information. You all know Kiki has been feeding information to Jake. I got to talk to her more about her relationship with Jake. She said they went out a couple of times in college during her Freshman year and a little Sophomore year. She said she found their dates strange because he never really paid much attention to her. He was always looking at something else behind her. One time she saw a girl that she had seen a couple of times when they were on dates, and she asked him about her. He told her she was no one, just some classmate. So Kiki mostly ignored him, watching her after that. She said she hadn’t recognized Lia when she first came to the club because she looked so different. After thinking about it, she said in school, Lia was athletic, thicker in the legs and hips, and happier. The times she saw her, Lia’s hair was different. She didn’t recognize the skin and bone version of her with the longer, heavier hair. She said when Jake went off on Lia about being a cheater, she had no idea what Jake was talking about. She never saw Lia with Liam either. Jake and her stopped seeing each other by the end of sophomore year. They reconnected right before she dropped out, and followed Jake here to New York. Her mother died, and she was in a deep depression when she reconnected with Jake. He took advantage, and when he dropped out she did too, because Jake had told her he loved her. She said she felt indifferent, but was lonely. When they got here, and he started prospecting, he talked her into being a club girl. That’s when she saw me, and everything changed for her. She stayed away from Jake and decided to be the best club girl she could be, until I finally took notice. With all that said, when Jake contacted her to spy, you all know I told her to do it. Seems Jake held some information back. Kiki got it out of him that he’d been in contact with Liam, that she was spying for him to give information to Liam, who he still calls Professor Carpenter. He believes that Lia and he are still together, and that she ran from Carpenter for no good reason, except to become a biker wh\*re.”

I snarled at that, and Butcher nodded, acknowledging my rage.

“I got Kiki to lure Jake for a meet-up. She claimed to him, she needed more money, and that she missed him. He bought it. They’re meeting up tonight. I can’t go, so Hex, Ripper and Rockstar, I want you three to go and grab him. Beast, the only reason why I don’t want you to go is because I don’t want you to kill him at first sight. You need to be here for Lia right now. I want you to get her out of the clubhouse for a while. We’ll bring him back here and lock him up in the shed. After she’s in bed, we’ll have a little fun with him. See what more we can get out of him. Anyone have any questions?”

No one said anything. Butcher gave Rockstar, Ripper and Hex the details of where to meet Jake. I need to think about where to take my girl. I haven’t really taken her out on a real date. Maybe dinner and the movies. Yeah. A dark room with my girl? I could definitely take her mind off of Liam with a good loud movie.

I was thinking about what I could do with her, when a knock came at the Church door, which had each one of us scowling. No one was supposed to interrupt us during Church unless it was an emergency.

Butcher called out enter, and to my surprise, Roberto walked in with a file in his hand.

“I’m sorry to interrupt, but I have some interesting news you all need to hear,” he said, in his thick Italian accent.

“Is this about Liam?” Butcher asked.

“No. But I do have a lead on him.”

I sat up straighter at that.

“First, I think I found out where Liam is staying. There is an L. Carp at the Hyatt Grand Central. No other hotel, motel, AirBnB or any rentals in the city has any version of the name of this a\*shole. So, I think this is him. Second, I got an interesting contract handed to me by the Taskmaster at the Underground.”

I watched as he tossed the file, and it landed in the middle of the table. Pictures of Rockstar and Amber fell out along with what looked like a legal document and I saw a value of five million in a sentence.

“I was offered this contract to take out one Hunter Krew AKA Rockstar, Enforcer for the Lords Of Chaos for five million. The Taskmaster gave it to me because of Cassie and Becca, and who their men are.”

“How does he know who their men are?” I asked.

“He is the leader of the Underground. He knows everything about each of his assassins. Since Cassie is married to Ripper and Becca is married to Dozer, he has thick files on them

and their known associates. He has three files on me. All our kill counts, contracts we've finished for him and any pertinent information he needs."

"Who put the hit on Rockstar?" Butcher asked.

We watched as Rockstar picked up the file and sorted through it. His face became angrier as he went through the photos.

"I don't have that information yet. I won't get it until the deed is done. It's one of my stipulations that I not know until my target is taken care of."

"Well, sh\*t," I said. And he nodded at me.

"I think I know who," Rockstar said. "This doesn't get to Amber. Her family is uber-rich. Generational wealth from what she has told me. They want her to marry some senator's son. When her father found out about us, he threatened to disown her. She basically told him to f\*ck off."

We all grunted at that. Our loyalty to Amber going from Rockstar's Old Lady to sister. It was an honor given to those Old Lady's that the brothers felt closest to. Cassie, Becca, Lia, Kiki, and now Amber, have earned her place in the brothers' hearts. They would take a bullet for an Old Lady, they would get revenge for an Old Lady. They would burn the world down for a sister. When an Old Lady shows the ultimate loyalty to the club, and a club brother, they get that vaulted status. Or if an Old Lady was just so innocent and sweet like my Sunshine, and had all the higher ups wrapped around her little finger.

"So you think this is her family?" I asked, pointing at the folder in his hand. He nodded.

"Yeah, I'd bet my cut on it. So what now? You gonna kill me Papa?" He smirked at him.

"Only if I want my daughters to never talk to me again. Cassie and Becca have a huge soft spot for you."

"Of course they do. I sang at their wedding, helped build their practice space, and I watch the kids all the time when you and my brothers are busy. Unka Wocky is their favorite."

"I don't f\*cking think so, brother. Maybe second favorite," I said.

"Keep telling yourself that, Unka B\*tch," he said. The table erupted in laughter, Roberto snickered and slapped my shoulder. I scowled at Rockstar and then flipped him off.

"So, what do we do? Can you decline the contract?" Butcher asked.

"If I do, it will just go to another person. I also know that the Underground wasn't the only faction contacted about this hit. Although, my sources say, no one is willing to take it right now, because of who I am, and who my daughters are."

We all nodded in contemplation.

“Can we fake his death?” Dozer asked.

“I don’t see how. He’d have to go into hiding. Amber would have to go back to her family. There’s no way she would stay here if Rockstar was, quote, dead. We wouldn’t be able to tell her, because then she wouldn’t want to go back to her family. No, we need to think of something else,” Roberto said.

“What about taking out her family? The club could hire you and the girls,” Rockstar said. I nodded.

“We just bought all that land, the construction on the new clubhouse and the surrounding houses and facilities are starting soon. Our coffers aren’t as flushed. However, individually, we can pitch in,” I said.

The other brothers nodded and voiced their opinions.

“I’d have to decline this contract then. But I’d be honored, and I know the girls would be too. They like Amber a lot. We can make it look like an accident. Maybe a house explosion, gas leak or something. Are you sure you don’t want Amber’s input on this?”

“You don’t want to hide something like this from her, man. What if she finds out we hired our trio to take her family out?” I asked.

“I think it would destroy her to know her family wants me killed. No, we’ll just have to make sure she never finds out about either contract.”

## Chapter 49 – The Biker’s Angel

I climbed into bed next to my Sunshine, nuzzling her neck, inhaling her sweet scent. God, I love this woman. I grabbed her hip and ground my jean clad hard on into her lush a\*s. She moaned and pushed back.

“Hey, baby. Time to get up. I want to take you shopping. We need to look at some furniture for our new house. We can pick some stuff out and order it. Then we can get some dinner and maybe go to a movie.”

“I’d love that. We haven’t been on a real date, but do you think it will be safe? Liam is out there, in this city.”

“I’ll never let anything happen to you. You’re safe here, with me.”

“I know. I’m just worried.”

“I know you are, Angel. So come on, get up. I’ll meet you in the commons area.”

I left her in the bedroom and went to talk to Butcher. I knocked on his office and went inside when he called out.

“Hey, who is going to go check out if L. Carp is Liam, at the hotel?” I asked.

“I figured you’d want to do that.”

“Good, I do. I’m taking Lia out for the day. We’ll be back late, but I’d like to go over there tonight. I’ll take Rockstar and Hex with me.”

“Okay. If you get him, he can room with Jake tonight in the shed.”

I nodded and then went to go meet my girl.

“Why did you change clothes?” I asked her.

“I felt dirty after what happened this morning. Why? Do you not like my dress?” She asked, looking down at herself.

She had on a cute light green denim sheath dress that had spaghetti straps and ended mid-thigh. She paired it with white Vans.

“You look adorable, Sunshine. Are you wearing panties?”

Her blush bloomed, which had me grinning. I loved her innocence even after everything I’d done with her.

“Yes, I am,” she said primly.

I nodded. Well, since we couldn’t take the Harley, I went behind the bar and grabbed a set of keys from a box.

“We’ll take one of the club trucks. Come on, hurry, I need you to do something when we get inside the truck.”

I hustled her out of the club and helped her hop into the lifted Ford Raptor the club just bought.

Once I was in the driver’s seat, before she buckled in I turned to her.

“Give me your panties,” I demanded.

“Wha..What?”

“Panties, Sunshine. In my hand now.”

She stared at me for a minute, and then she looked around the club lot. There were only a handful of brothers around. They were hanging at their bikes talking. Ripper, Rockstar and Hex, getting ready to go grab Jake, waved at us and then went back to their conversation. I couldn't wait to greet him later. She looked back at me and licked her lips. My semi turned full hard in an instant. She stared at my outstretched hand. Then a glint came into her eye and she reached under her dress and slowly pulled her panties down her legs, to her ankles, and kicked them off. My throat was dry from watching her. She then picked her panties up and put them in my hand. I brought them to my nose and inhaled. I let out a satisfied Ahhhh, before shoving them into my pocket. Her cheeks were flaming and I chuckled.

“Why do you want my panties, Beast?”

“Easy access, Sunshine.” Her cheeks flamed more.

An hour later we were walking into a furniture store. We both stopped at the entrance and looked around.

“Where do you want to start?” I asked her.

“Bedroom stuff.”

I nodded, and we headed over. I think I had more fun than she did. I bounced on the beds we checked out. Wiggled on them, used a lot of force moving the bed while she giggled at my antics. Hey, I had to make sure the bed we chose wouldn't break with our hearty bed fun.

While I was checking out a king-sized bed, she wandered over to a couch set with a loveseat. I watched from the corner of my eye as I laid on my back resting from my antics. A salesman started to walk towards her. He had a predatory look on his face as he looked at Lia from bottom to top. When she bent over to look at the price tag on the couch, I watched as he tilted his head to the left, and then he adjusted himself. I don't f\*cking think so. I hopped out of the bed so fast, and widened my stride to beat him over to her. I grabbed her by the hips and brought her back to my groin and nestled her a\*s into me.

“See something you like, Angel?” I asked, as I bent over her and whispered into her ear.

I straightened with her, and before she could say anything, the salesman stopped next to us.

“Can I help you two with anything?” He said, looking me over with disdain. He couldn't help but notice my cut. He sneered at it before turning his eyes on Lia. She noticed his sneer.

“Yes, I like this couch, but do you have it in slate gray? Black is a little harsh, and I look good naked on slate gray, right baby?” She asked, as she turned to me, practically humping my leg the way she glommed on me. I couldn’t help but grin. That’s right d\*ck, my woman prefers me.

“Yeah, you do. But you look good naked on anything, especially me.”

Then I lifted her a little and slammed my mouth into hers. She gave an obscene moan. I grinned and turned my head to the man, while she still kissed my cheek and down my neck. F\*ck that felt good. My eyes rolled back for a second when she took my earlobe into her mouth and sucked it.

“My woman wants Slate Gray.”

The man cleared his throat, “That color would be a little more expensive,” he started. Lia went bonkers.

“Did my fiancé say anything about money? Did he ask what the price would be? What, did you look at him and see his leather cut, and assume he couldn’t afford it? We could buy everything in this store tenfold, and still be fine. F\*ck off!” She yelled. Other people turned towards us and a middle-aged woman in a gray pencil skirt and a white blouse made her way quickly towards us.

I was having a little trouble concentrating as all the blood went to my c\*ck. My woman just defended me and she swore doing it. I’m going to f\*ck her so hard in a minute. I looked around the store, trying to find the restroom.

“I’m sorry, is there a problem here?” The lady said.

“No,” the salesman said.

“Yes,” Lia said at the same time.

“What may be the problem? Maybe I can help fix it? I’m Mariam the store manager,” she said.

“Well, Mariam. This man came over, and in a rude way asked if he could help us as he was sneering at my fiancé. Now I know my very handsome man here looks intimidating, so I don’t know why this one would risk his face with his sneer. Then he insinuated my love couldn’t afford a color for a couch. When I said we could buy this whole store ten times over, I may have lost my temper, I am sorry.” Lia said, trying to calm herself. I was still looking for that bathroom. Yes, I found it. I grabbed her hand ready to yank her away, but she yanked on me instead. Oh, right, she is talking.

“I am so sorry miss,” she started.

“You can call me Lia.”

“Lia, I am so sorry. I’ll have Craig go away, and I can help you.”

“No, I don’t want to spend my money here. Goodbye.”

Then she was the one yanking me by the hand. I started to go towards the bathroom, but she pulled me out of the store. I huffed under my breath. D\*mn it, I was so close to having my c\*ck sheathed in her tight heat.

“Baby, I need you,” I mumbled, pouting just a little.

She giggled and nodded. She then pulled me to our truck, opened the driver’s side and told me to sit facing her. I was curious about what she was thinking.

I did as I was told. She spread my legs wider and stepped in between them, her head was at crotch height. With speed that I wasn’t expecting, she had my pants open and my c\*ck down her throat. I threw my head back on a loud groan. Then I snapped my head back up and looked around. Luckily, the door hid us and no one was walking on the sidewalks at the moment. I grunted when I hit the back of her throat, then she inhaled and took me deeper.

“F\*\*\*ck baby. That’s it, take it all. Swallow around my thick c\*ck. Yeess.”

My body tightened with the pleasure she was giving me. The slurping sounds she was making were driving me insane. I couldn’t take it anymore. I grabbed her ponytail that she had and slammed her head down on me. She gagged and I groaned. I brought her back up and slammed her head down again. She moaned around me. I shouted with my release. I could feel her throat constricting around me. I may have made a high-pitched noise, but I’ll make sure that stays between her and I.

She popped off me, wiped the side of her mouth delicately like she did not just take my c\*ck like a pro.

“There, that should take the edge off a little. I saw another furniture store down the street. Let’s check that one out,” she said, bubbly. I grinned and put myself away.

## Chapter 50 – The Biker’s Angel

Furniture shopping was so fun. Beast and I got a king-sized bed that will definitely hold up to our bedroom activities. We got two dressers and bedside tables. We also purchased an L-shaped sectional in slate gray that I wanted with a matching coffee table. We also furnished the dining room, two of the guest rooms, one office, my studio and the backyard BBQ area, with chairs and a long table.



Right now, I am sitting next to my man at a nice restaurant glaring at the server who won't take her eyes off of what is mine.

"I'm Mia, and I will be your server. What can I get you to drink?" She asked, as she bent over to give Beast an unobstructed view down her blouse. The top three buttons were undone, and since I was sitting right next to him in our booth, I got an unobstructed view myself. I have to admit, she had a nice bosom. But come on, I am sitting right here!

Beast was staring at the menu as I glared at the girl. She looked over at me and looked down at my unimpressive chest and smirked.

"Um, I want a Coors and my Sunshine will take an Angry Orchard Green Apple. Then we're gonna order, because we have a movie to get to, so I want the T-bone with a loaded baked potato and asparagus, and she'll have the three cheese chicken penne pasta. With garlic bread. Sounds good baby?" He asked, looking at me as he held out the menu. He didn't look at her once. I gave her a triumphant smile.

"Sounds good, my love."

His small grin widened and he leaned in and kissed me. I heard her huff and walk off.

"You're such a good fiancé," I said to him.

"Of course I am, I love you. But why am I a good fiancé at this moment?"

"That server wanted you to show her some attention. She practically had her b\*obs in our faces. You could see right down her shirt."

"Oh, I didn't notice. I have you in my life. Why would I notice anyone else?"

My smile hurt my face, it was so big.

"I love you so much," I whispered to him. I kissed him this time and he took control.

He grasped the back of my neck to control the kiss, so he could plunge his tongue into my mouth, to tangle with mine. I moaned. His other hand slowly started to caress my right thigh. He slowly went higher and higher up my thigh. His fingers disappeared under the hem of my denim dress. He put pressure on my inner thigh to open my legs more. His kisses were drugging, making me forget our surroundings. His fingertips had just grazed my lower lips when the server returned and plunked our drinks down. I pulled back with a small gasp. He chuckled, and brought his hand out from between my thighs.

"I almost got to touch heaven. Pity," he sighed.

I giggled at his disappointed look. Our food came and we enjoyed the meal. We talked more about our house and when construction would start.

“Why did Butcher want to relocate the club?”

“Mostly to separate us from our business and home life. We have our legitimate businesses, and we have our not-so legitimate businesses. The club is home. We have enemies around the city, and we don’t want them to have easy access to us. The location where we will build is harder to get to. We are putting a wall around the property instead of just a fence. There will be one fortified iron gate. All the homes will be built within that wall also. A lot of brothers are starting families and some have families established. We feel like this is more safe for us and our families.”

“That’s wonderful. It’ll be our own little commune.”

He laughed and nodded, “Something like that.”

We left and, to my annoyance, Beast left our server a decent tip. The movie we were seeing was an action comedy called The Fall Guy. I love Ryan Gosling. His acting is fantastic, and he’s easy on the eyes. We got some candy and drinks and found our seats up the stairs and at the top. I thought it was really cool how the seats reclined, and it was like a comfortable bed. Beast had brought in a small blanket that I hadn’t noticed that was under his arm.

“It can get real chilly here, so I thought you’d like a lap blanket.”

I soon found out why he actually brought the blanket. We were halfway through the movie when I felt his fingertips graze my inner thigh again. This time he made it to heaven. He had one of my legs over his, so I was spread wide. He had two fingers swiping up and down my lips where he would tickle my cl\*t lightly enough so I wouldn’t c\*m. He was driving me crazy. I had to keep my whimpers low so no one else in the theater would hear me.

“You’re so wet baby. Shh, stay quiet. We wouldn’t want the guy three seats in front of us to hear you now, would we?”

He then pushed those two fingers inside me and my back arched. I inhaled sharply when his thumb started to graze my cl\*t more firmly as he fingered f\*cked me. I shoved my face into his side to keep my moan hidden. I peeked out into the theater and I could see someone staring at us in the dark. I couldn’t make out the person, but they were definitely watching us. I was about to warn Beast when my orgasm crashed over me. Beast quickly grabbed my chin and crushed his mouth to mine as I rode his hand. When I came down from my high, he brought his fingers to my lips and spread my wetness on them. Then he leaned down again and groaned when he sweetly took my lips again. He then fumbled with his jeans, picked me up, and sat me on his lap, my back to his front. I leaned forward, and he entered me in one swift motion. I bounced on him as he held my waist and thrust up into me. I could hear him whisper, ‘F\*ck, so good, so f\*cking good.’ It made me wetter, and the fact that we were in public turned me on so much. I took over and started riding him. I swiveled my hips, and then lifted, and slammed down on him. He

grunted every time I did that. I looked up and over to see the same person watching us, but this time I saw that the person was a man, and he was jerking himself off. I don't know why, but I felt powerful as f\*ck. I bounced harder on Beast and closed my eyes. I leaned back and ground my hips and clenched my walls around him.

"F\*\*\*ck, Sunshine, do that again. Yes, oh, sh\*t, I'm going to c\*m. Jesus f\*cking christ," he growled, and then he bit my shoulder to hold in his shout as he came hard, his d\*ck jerking. It triggered my orgasm, and he slapped a hand over my mouth as I moaned.

He held me, and we sat there with his d\*ck inside me as we finished the movie. I looked over at the man that was watching us, and he was not there anymore.

"Beast, um, I noticed someone was watching us, as we did that."

"I did too, baby. But I couldn't stop, you felt so good."

"Well, I didn't want to stop either. It turned me on," I whispered.

"Oh, my naughty, naughty girl. Does someone like to be watched?"

"Well, I did this time. I am not sure if that's something I'd like to happen again. Unless it is something you want to do," I said, quietly. The movie was coming to its conclusion. I started to wiggle, and I could feel him start to harden.

"No. I used to love being watched, but I don't want my brothers to see you like that. Being caught f\*cking is one thing. Putting on a show is another."

He helped me clean up, and then he cleaned himself up. He shoved the napkins we had into our empty drink containers, and when the movie was over, we threw our own trash away.

"This was the best date I've ever been on," I said, with a grin.

"I'm glad you had fun, baby. I did too. Do you want to go get some ice cream?"

I nodded. We walked hand in hand down the street to an ice cream shop. I got Pralines and Cream, and he got Mint Chocolate Chip, both on cones. We let each other lick from each cone.

"Beast, when do you want to start having kids?" I was a little nervous asking this question. I thought I wanted to wait, but now, I want them soon. But if he wasn't ready, I would respect his wishes.

"Whenever you want them, baby. Now, a year from now, five years from now. All up to whenever you are ready."

Oh, okay,” I said happily.

We walked back to the truck, and we noticed that someone had slashed all four tires.

“F\*ck!” Beast yelled. He pulled out his cell and dialed someone.

I pulled the knife that Papa Roberto got me out of my little bag I had. I put it around my wrist. I felt safer with it on. While Beast was on the phone, I looked around us, looking for anyone that looked suspicious. I didn’t see anyone.

“Yeah, we’re parked in front of the theater. Yeah, okay, see you soon.”

Beast hung up. He turned to me and pulled me into his arms.

“Max and Taylor are coming with a tow truck and my bike. Let’s go buy some shorts. I don’t want anyone to see your a\*s naked on my bike.”

I giggled, and nodded. We found a clothing boutique and quickly bought me some little booty shorts. I put them on under my dress.

By the time we got back to the truck, Max was hooking the truck up to the tow truck. Taylor walked up to us and handed Beast his keys.

“There was a surveillance camera on the theater roof pointed at the parking spaces. I got the footage.”

“Good job Taylor. Give it to Butcher. We’ll follow you guys back.”

Taylor nodded. Once everything was hooked up, we followed the truck back to the clubhouse.

We walked up to our room, and I sat on the bed.

“I need to talk to Butcher, baby. I don’t know when I’ll be back up.”

“That’s okay, I’ll take a bath and get ready for bed and read some. Despite the tires being slashed, I had so much fun,” I said with a grin.

He walked towards me and lifted me up into his arms. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his neck. He kissed me thoroughly.

“I had fun too. Go take your bath. I’ll see you later.”