

# Chapter 51 – The Biker’s Angel

I sat in Butcher’s office seething. I knew it had to be Liam to slice all four tires on the club truck. He was going through the footage from the theater.

“Huh,” Butcher grunted.

“What?” I asked.

“Unless Liam is a five-foot six man, I don’t think it was him that sl\*shed the tires,” he said.

I got up from the seat I was sitting in and rounded his desk. He played the footage for me and sure enough, there was a person in black jeans and a black hoodie, sl\*shing the tires on the truck. I squinted my eyes and leaned forward. Son of a b\*tch.

“That’s Raven,” I said, pointing at the screen.

“Are you sure?” He asked.

“Yeah, look where the hoodie rides up. You can see her tramp stamp. Call Doc, get him in here, he should be able to confirm it.”

We waited for ten minutes and Doc came into the office.

“Hey. What’s up?” He asked.

“Come look at my screen. Tell me what you see.” Butcher said.

Doc rounded Butcher’s desk and leaned in to get a better view of the screen.

“Shit, that’s Raven. The f\*cking bitch. I use that truck all the time for supply runs. She knows this. I bet she thinks I was using that truck.”

“Well, f\*ck. I thought maybe Liam did this before seeing the footage. I’ve been boiling thinking he was that close to Lia,” I said, taking a deep breath.

“We need to find her. She can’t be doing sh\*t like this,” Butcher said.

Doc nodded. He pulled out his phone when it beeped and smiled. He typed something out and I looked at him. Was he blushing?”

“How was your date with Lacy?” I asked.

“F\*cking epic. She is so smart. She graduated early in high school and college and fast tracked her nursing program. She works with children with cancer. I hope our kid has her brains.”

“So you are accepting that the kid she’s carrying is yours? Even without a paternity test?” I asked.

“She has no reason to lie. I accept it. The test will prove it, and I’ll talk her into being all mine,” he said with a smile.

“You mean you didn’t already do that on your date?” I asked, smirking.

“ Look, she’s super independent. I get it. What she doesn’t get is that the child in her belly is mine, therefore she’s mine too. The night we f\*cked, more and more kept coming back to me, and it was amazing. The couple of times we’ve talked, she’s put me in my place. I like her honesty, she’s genuine. Nothing like Raven, that conniving c\*nt. We’ve spoken on the phone several times. She’s funny. She’s engaging. She reminds me a lot of Lori. I had that special connection with her too. I’m making her mine.

I nodded. I know how he felt. It was the same way with Lia. The connection was instant. I looked at Butcher and he was nodding too. He and Kiki had a special connection too.

“Anyway, I’ll contact Raven.”

He pulled up her contact and put it on speaker. Oh, sh\*t he was doing this now.

“Doc?” She breathed out.

“Why in the f\*ck did you sl\*sh all four tires on the club truck?” He asked. The tone of his voice was ice-cold.

I saw Butcher get a text on his phone, and then he looked at me. He mouthed Jake and then shed. I nodded. Good, one little rat down, one to go.

“I don’t know what you are talking about? Is that why you called? You didn’t call because you realized we are good together, and wanted me to come home?”

“Listen c\*nt we have you on surveillance doing the deed. You can’t mistake the tramp stamp on your bony a\*s,” he growled out.

“Seriously Doc? My bony a\*s. I saw you with that fat b\*tch the other night. Didn’t know you liked them rollie pollie. I sl\*shed those tires because I know you were with her again tonight. Don’t think I don’t know what club truck you use. Can’t fit her fat a\*s on your bike can you?” She snickered on the phone.

“You f\*cking b\*tch I wasn’t out with my woman tonight, she’s at work dumba\*s. And don’t you dare comment on my girl’s beautiful body. I’ve always preferred a full-figured woman. My Lori was full figured, you were just a drunken mistake,” he growled.

“What? You don’t mean that! Your woman? You replaced me?” She screeched.

“You’re replaceable, you dumb c\*nt. I would never have made you my Old Lady if you hadn’t fallen pregnant. The day I found you stepped out on me was the best f\*cking day of my life. The answer to my f\*cking prayers. You stay away from what’s mine, Raven, if you know what’s good for you. We will never get back together, so take your jealous bullsh\*t and shove it up you flat a\*s.” He hung up on her scream.

“Tell her how you really feel,” I said, with a chuckle.

“She had better stay the f\*ck away from Lacy. I need to lock my girl down.”

Butcher and I nodded.

“Well, Jake is in the shed. Let’s go pay him a visit,” Butcher said.

We walked out back, and along a long path that led to a decent-sized shed, where we conducted all our torturing business. When we walked in, Ripper had Jake’s hands, in shackled chains, that were attached to the ceiling. He was dangling, the only thing stabling him was his tiptoes, just grazing the ground. They had stripped him down to his boxer briefs.

“Jake, my man. Do you know why you are here?” Butcher asked as we walked in.

“No,” he grumbled.

“You’re here because you have been funneling information to Lia’s ex. Now I have to ask you, since he knows she’s here, were you the one to initially inform him?”

“He has a right to know what his b\*tch is getting up to behind his back,” he snarled.

My fists flew to his gut, his ribs and then his face. I didn’t put my full power behind my punches. We still needed him to talk.

“Do you know what you have done?” I gritted out.

“Yeah, I’ve let Professor Carpenter know that Lia has been cheating on him,” he said through gritted teeth. He had some balls, I’ll give him that. I punched him a couple more times in the gut and ribs, making him groan in agony.

“She hasn’t been cheating on him, you prick. She was running from his abusive a\*s. She saved her own life, from the beatings and torture he was putting her through. She has scars on her body from him,” I yelled. My rage became all-consuming.

“Bullsh\*t. If he was so abusive to her, why did she stay with him then?”

“Because he kept her basically captive, with people watching her every move, and you were one of them!” I hit his face over and over. Ripper and Hex grabbed me by my arms and hauled me back.

Jake was groaning, his head hung forward, blood dripping from his mouth, he had a cut underneath his left eye which was swollen shut and already a deep purplish red. The skin around his right eye was starting to swell, his nose was definitely broken, and his lips were split and bleeding profusely.

“He only asked me to keep an eye on her so she would be safe,” he mumbled.

“You’re a f\*cking fool, to believe that. He basically kept her imprisoned. She couldn’t do a thing without him,” I said. I had calmed down some. We needed answers.

“Where is he staying? Is it at the Hyatt Grand Central?” I asked.

“I don’t know. He comes to my place. I’ve never met him where he’s staying. He pays me in cash, I give a little to Kiki when she comes to my place, to give me whatever information she can. She said she couldn’t do it over the phone in case someone found out.”

“Yep, that’s what I told her to tell you. Not only were you a sh\*t prospect, but you betrayed us by giving out information about one of the brother’s Old Lady’s.”

“She wasn’t an Old Lady then. How was I supposed to know, Beast would claim her?”

“Did you not see me all over her? I know you noticed my interest, I couldn’t keep my hand off her, she was hardly out of my sight,” I shouted.

“She was with that one dude too. I thought they were together also. I didn’t even realize he was g\*y until I saw him and Hex kissing. Then I saw her flirting with Doc and Bear, playing pool. Then next thing I know, I saw her with you. I just thought she was sl\*tting it up.”

This time Doc and Butcher went at him. Each taking turns to hit him.

“What else can you tell us about Liam?” I asked.

“I’m supposed to meet him tomorrow with an update. But he knows about the two of you. He called me raging about her giving you a bl\*w job out in public today,” he said breathlessly.

“What? He saw that?”

“Yeah, he ranted how once he got his hands on her, he’d make her his wh\*re too. He’d make her reenact every filthy thing she had done with you. His words not mine,” he coughed and then spat more blood.

“Where are you to meet him, and at what time?” Butcher asked.

“At my apartment, noon,” he said,

With that, Butcher nodded, I took my gun from my waistband and shot him point-blank in the middle of his forehead. F\*cking traitor.

“Tonight you go to the Hyatt, see if it’s him. Maybe we can grab him tonight. If it’s not, we’ll grab him tomorrow,” Butcher said.

## Chapter 52 – The Biker’s Angel

I looked at the clock, it was midnight. I’ve been lying here for the last two hours staring at the ceiling. What I watched and did tonight, made me livid, not only with myself, but with Lia also. Who knew how much of a dirty little wh\*re she could be? Public s\*x! Twice in one day. First giving that massive fre\*k a bl\*w job in public where anyone could just walk on by and see, but also s\*x in the movie theater. I had followed them after their intimate dinner. I saw that waitress practically throwing herself and the biker, but the guy didn’t even give her a moment of his time. He was all about Lia. I would have enjoyed the sight whether Lia was with me or not. The waitress looked like she had a great rack.

The movie theater escapade shocked the sh\*t out of me. I didn’t even watch the movie. I had eyes on the two of them the whole time. I was in the darker half of the theater, all the way to the left side of them, and they were right at the top in the middle. I don’t think they realized that the light from the screen illuminated them well. I could tell when he started messing with her. The way her eyes closed in ecstasy. He couldn’t take his eyes off of her and neither could I. I had never seen her like that. When she came, I was in utter shock. Was she telling the truth about our love-making? Has she never c\*m with me? Why had I never noticed? I was always satisfied after I finished f\*cking her.

I was hard as a f\*cking rock when he pulled her into his lap. I couldn’t tell the moment she sank down onto him. Her face showed pure bliss. Watching her bounce and rock on him, I had to get some relief. I saw her look at me as I was jerking off, I knew she couldn’t see me well, because surely she would have said something to him, right? Or maybe she did recognize me. Has she missed me? When our eyes locked, I saw her orgasm again, and

then I lost myself. My c\*m hit the seat in front of me, and I also got some in the hair of the girl in front of me. Her hair was so long, my c\*m hit the ends of her hair. I quickly put myself away and left.

I looked at my Lia one last time. Maybe she was with him because she had to be. Maybe he was forcing her to be his s\*x toy. Why else would she be with a biker? They probably snatched her up, maybe even drugged her, and now she's their s\*x slave. The Lia I knew would not willingly be with someone rough and dangerous. She was innocent, sweet and obedient. Maybe Jake was mistaken when he said she was with the biker of her own free will. I mean, what did he know? According to him, he wasn't even a part of the club yet. That must be it. She must need me to rescue her.

I got in my car across the road and waited to see Lia come out. Then, ten minutes later, Lia and her barbarian walked out. I watched him grab Lia roughly and kiss her, and then they walked hand in hand to an ice cream shop. Yeah, he was rough with her. They probably brainwashed her. I saw a woman run across the street, walk around the truck, and then I watched in astonishment as she slashed all four tires. Lia and the biker came back to the truck and I saw him shout and get on his cell phone. When a tow truck showed up, I watched them all. When they rode off on his bike, I followed them for a while until I had to turn for my hotel. I will get you Lia. I'll be your savior, and then you can do all the filthy things they have taught you. You will become my pet.

I felt myself getting hard again. I needed to go find a woman. I hopped up out of bed, put myself together, and went to the hotel bar. It wasn't crowded this time at night, but there was still a good bunch of people around. I sat at the bar and the bartender took my drink order. I was sitting there for about five minutes, when a petite brunette sat next to me.

"Hi, I'm Janelle.

"Liam."

"Are you in town for business or pleasure?" She asked.

"I'm here to see a friend."

"Girlfriend?"

"Doesn't matter. You here with anyone?" I asked. She was pretty, young, and had a tight little body.

"Nope," she said, popping the p.

"Want to go back to my room? Or maybe we could find a dark corner."

"I have a table over there?" She pointed. It was a lone table and darkness surrounded it. I smiled at her.

Before I could get up, she put her hand on my arm.

“Let’s get business out-of-the-way first.”

My brow furrowed, “I’m sorry?”

“Five hundred for an hour, we can do some stuff in an hour. Or if you want a whole night, twenty-five hundred, and I will do whatever you want. We could get into some real kinky fun,” she said, as she smiled at me.

I looked at her in utter disgust. I don’t pay for sex.

“I’ll pass. I don’t need to pay a pr\*stitute for a good time.”

“Your loss. I don’t have a gag reflex, and I can put my legs behind my head,” she threw over her shoulder, as she sauntered off. I just scoffed, what a sl\*t.

I downed my drink, my desire leaving me. I paid for my bill, and started my way out of the bar when I saw that biker, and he had two friends with him. I quickly hid in the shadows as they walked up to the reception desk. The young guy behind the desk eyed them warily. I couldn’t hear them from where I was at, but the looks on their faces as the hotel clerk shook his head and spoke rapidly to them, was scary as f\*ck. They did not look happy.

“Manager, now!” The gigantic lug said, as he slammed his fist on the desk. I watched as the clerk shakily walked down the length of the desk, to the other end, and frantically whispered to an older lady.

The bikers started to look around, and that’s when the Hispanic, one of the three, locked eyes with me. He said something, and Lia’s biker, and a tall surfer-looking biker turned, and all three of them focused on me.

I moved fast and ran towards the hotel doors. I heard a shout behind me, and I swear my feet grew wings as I made my way through the doors, and started running down the sidewalk. I ran around the people walking down the sidewalk. It was surprisingly crowded at this time of night. But it was New York City. I dodged tourists and couples. Groups of people talking scattered, as I shouted for them to move. I ran into the street and weaved through traffic. I could hear boots clomping after me. Horns honked, people let out little screams as the four of us ran around them. My lungs were burning with the effort I was putting them through. I ran through a Chinese restaurant, and through the kitchen, slamming out the back into a dark alley, littered with stinky trash. A man lying on his side shouted as I jumped over him. I ran back out into the street and into another building. There was dark lighting, and heavy, throbbing music. Women danced on poles. I threw cash at a bra-clad girl behind a scarred counter, and ran further into what looked like a sleazy strip club. I slowed down, trying not to look like I was being chased. I looked behind me, but didn’t see the goons chasing me. I found a dark area and sat down. A

buxom blonde sashayed up to me. I grabbed her, and made her straddle me. I swiftly stuck a hundred dollar bill in her bikini top, and told her to stay where she was, so I could use her to hide. She started her lap dance. The three guys came in, said something to the girl behind the counter, and she pointed towards the back in the opposite direction to where I was at. Perfect. I watched them squinting in the dim lighting. They couldn't see me. I heard the one that was with Lia tonight curse, the other two grabbed him by the arms, and dragged him out of the club.

I chuckled. I f\*cking got away. D\*am, they almost got me. My breathing finally slowed, and I enjoyed the woman grinding on me. After an hour, and two bl\*w jobs that I didn't want to pay for, but did because I needed the release after being stimulated for so long, I left. I carefully looked around, looking for the bikers, but didn't see them. By the time I got back to the hotel without seeing any of the bikers, I was exhausted. I made it to my room unscathed, but instead of resting, I packed my sh\*t, checked out and collected my vehicle. I didn't see anyone around watching me. What fools they were.

Across the way, in a dark alley, two people sat in a car watching Liam collect his vehicle. The driver started the car, and followed him at a discreet distance. Liam never saw his tail.

## Chapter 53 – The Biker's Angel

"You hit here, here, and here with fast strikes," Cassie said, as she showed me where to hit a man.

"Hitting a man in the d\*ck is the best place if he gets his arms around you. If it's from behind, use your feet, and kick back with a lot of force. Use your head, and headbutt him in the nose or jaw. You can also stomp his foot, hit him here in the solar plexus, and kick as hard as you can." Becca said.

Taylor's face was extremely pale every time one of them shadow punched in a demonstration.

"Since papa gave you that weapon, you need to start keeping it on you. Your wrist, or loop it through a belt loop, or a strap on your sundress. Where's Beast? Shouldn't he be here with you, helping us teach you?" Cassie asked.

"He left half an hour ago with Hex and Rockstar. I'm too wired to go to bed. I just know it was Liam that sl\*shed the tires on the club truck. He's getting too close. I need to learn how to properly take care of myself. I have a plan, and I want to run it by you two."

They both nodded at me. I looked at Taylor. He mimed zipping his lips shut.

"I want to be used as bait. I think it's the only way to draw Liam out."



“No way! Beast will blow up at that suggestion,” Taylor said.

“Taylor, you have no say in this. You can’t say anything,” I snapped.

“He’s not wrong though. They’ll never allow it. Beast will not let you do this,” Becca said.

“That’s why I don’t want to tell them. If I had the two of you and papa, maybe, we could be the ones to capture him?”

Cassie and Becca looked at each other.

“If you say anything to Butcher, Beast, Ripper, Dozer or any of the other brothers, I will tear off your balls and shove them down your throat, do you understand me?” Cassie snarled at Taylor. His face turned green, and he looked like he was going to pass out, but he nodded.

“We’ll need some place to meet up with him that we can control. And then somewhere we can take him,” Becca said, looking at Cassie and me.

“What about the farm? Two birds with one stone. It’s remote, once we got him, we can string him up,” Cassie suggested.

“Oh, that’s perfect. How will we lure him there?” Becca asked.

“He’s said he’s found me, so he knows where I am at. Maybe he’s watching me? Maybe we can have a “girls day” and drive out to the farm. You can say you are teaching me how to shoot?”

“Oh, yes, that’s good. Then Becca and I can go into the barn for a bit, or drive off somewhere while you wait by the barn to give him a chance to snatch you. Then we can sneak up on him and knock his a\*s out,” Cassie said, getting excited.

“When do you want to do this?” Becca asked.

“The sooner, the better,” I said.

“Well, it’s after midnight, so it’s Sunday morning. Family dinner night is tonight. So how about Tuesday or Wednesday?” Cassie asked.

“That sounds good to me. I’ve started on Cassie’s family portrait, I can work on that to occupy myself. Also, we can do more self-defense training to pass the time,” Lia suggested.

The girls nodded, Cassie got a text and showed it to Becca and she nodded.

“Okay, it looks like we are needed elsewhere. Ripper and Dozer have the kids, since we told them you needed us. But Rockstar just texted me for Becca and I to meet him somewhere. So we will call it a night. Taylor, thank you for being our demonstration d\*mmy. And remember, not one peep about our plan.”

“What plan?” He asked with a smirk.

“Good boy,” Cassie said.

Taylor blushed, and we watched as he quickly turned and adjusted himself, before walking back into the clubhouse, since we had dragged him outside. There was no party tonight. The Vengeful Angels, Reapers, and Devil’s Sons all left this afternoon. I really liked Tami and Bull, and I was really excited they were going to open a chapter here of their club, so I could see Tami more. Cassie had said she was an awesome chick to hang with.

“Thank you to both of you for all your help. I really appreciate you teaching me things.”

“Hey, no problem. Us girls need to be able to defend ourselves in case our men are occupied,” Becca said.

Cassie nodded and they both gave me a hug. After saying goodbye to them, I went back to mine and Beast’s room and finally got my bath. I soaked, wondering where Beast was. My mind drifted as I thought about our date. It was perfect. I couldn’t believe I had s\*x in public twice today. The bl\*w job wasn’t planned, but he sounded so desperate when he said he needed me. The theater sex was out of this world. Even being watched by that perverted man, but really we weren’t any better. I skimmed my fingertips up my right thigh, remembering when Beast did the same thing in the restaurant. If our waitress hadn’t interrupted us, I would have let him finger me right then and there. I lightly brushed my lower lips, imagining that it was Beast touching me. Slowly I ran my finger through my slit, up and down, like I knew he would. Then I swirled my cl\*t, gasping at the sensation that ran through me. I took my other hand and inserted two fingers into me and slowly started to push in and out in a leisurely way, while I circled my cl\*t. Faster and faster, I pushed in and out of me, picturing Beast whispering to me in my ear.

“That’s it, my naughty girl. Touch yourself, feel how hot and slick you are. How tight you are when you suck my fingers into you. So f\*cking good, Angel. You’re my sweet innocent girl, taking me like a pro. You look so good when you c\*m baby, c\*m for me, Sunshine.”

I was plunging my fingers harder as I quickly rubbed my cl\*t. I could feel my body becoming tight, and the orgasm was right there. I pinched my own cl\*t, and I threw my head back and screamed, water sloshing over the rim of the tub as my body convulsed with pleasure. I sighed as I slid my fingers out of me and brought both of my hands up to my breast, kneading them. I hummed to myself. I missed my man. I needed him desperately.

Getting out, I dried myself and then after combing out my hair, I walked into the room and decided to just slide into bed naked. I grabbed my phone and saw it was one in the morning. I was so tired, but I wanted to wait for my love. I read until my eyes drooped and closed.

In my dreams, I was back in the theater riding Beasts hot, hard c\*ck. I moaned as I brought my hands up to knead my breasts. In my dream, I took my straps down, so my breasts spilled out. I looked up and saw everyone was watching us, cheering. It made me feel so good. Then the scene changed, and I was facing the movie again, still riding Beast as I looked over, and saw the man jerking off. He was furiously yanking on himself. I could see him c\*mming all over his hand, and I could hear him grunting. Then our eyes locked and my breath got caught in my lungs. It was Liam, and he was jerking off again, watching me.

“I always knew you were a wh\*re. Having sex in public, like a dirty sl\*t. Do you think he’s going to want you after this? Now he knows how dirty you really are. You are nothing. He doesn’t love you. I’m coming for you, Princess, and when I get you, I am going to make you do every dirty thing that you have done with your dirty bikers. I’ll erase him from your memories, I’ll beat him out of you. Yes, yes, yes, Lia, see me c\*mming just at the thought of making you scream for me.

I jolted awake with a scream. Beast was climbing into bed, and he grabbed me to him.

“Shh, Sunshine, it’s just me. You’re okay. I’m sorry I wasn’t here. You’re good. Everything is okay, shh.”

He gave me forehead kisses as he calmed me down. He held me tight as he laid us down, my head on his chest, as he ran his fingers through my hair.

“I think it was Liam in the theater,” I whispered.

“Hmm?”

“The man that was watching us. He jerked off as he watched us. I think it was Liam.”

I heard Beast curse, and his arms tightened around me.

## Chapter 54 – The Biker’s Angel

Two and a half weeks. I’m losing weight again with the stress of trying to find Liam. Cassie, Becca and I were able to talk Beast, Ripper and Dozer into letting the girls teach me how to shoot. We’ve executed our plan flawlessly, but Liam hasn’t taken the bait. In fact, he’s disappeared all together. Beast has had Church every day because of the situation. Papa Roberto said he had feelers out, but none of his contacts had come through. It was taking a toll on Beast and I.

The upside is I am a pretty d\*mn good shot. Becca has taught me how to shoot a 40 S&W, a Ruger 9mm, a shot gun, an M4, and a Tikka T3X Lite bolt action rifle with a Leupold VX-3i scope. I even did a demonstration for everyone, and they were highly impressed. Beast had to take me to his truck, and while everyone was watching Becca do a demo with a new rifle, he had me bent over, out of sight, as he took me from behind.

That was two weeks ago. He hasn't touched me since. He's been out hunting for Liam until late, climbs into bed after I'm already asleep, and is gone before I'm even up. I see him in passing, but he just looks at me, and then looks away as he goes into Church.

I think I'm becoming a burden. I finished Cassie's and Becca's family portraits. I even did a portrait of Cameron, Narissa, and Papa. They were sitting on his lap as he read them a story. And instead of looking at the pictures in the book, they both had such looks of love as they looked at their grandpa, and Roberto had a small smile on his face. I just had to paint it. When I gave it to him, he had tears in his eyes.

I painted Amber in the sunlight. She was standing in the backyard, her face towards the sun with a huge smile on her face as she looked at Rockstar. I was even able to capture the sparkle in her eyes. When I gave it to Rockstar at a family dinner, he bent me backwards and gave me a big smacking kiss. Amber laughed a full belly laugh until tears were streaming down her face. Beast was not amused. He ripped Rockstar away from me and then punched him in the gut. Rockstar wheezed 'worth it' as he looked at the painting. I painted Rachel sitting under a tree reading and gave it to Bear. He thanked me with one of his famous bear hugs. Beast growled but didn't do anything. I painted Carrie in a white summer dress, her hands cradling her small baby bump with a contented smile on her face. Clown full on blubbered. He claimed it was sympathy pregnancy hormones, and swears it's a real thing when the brothers gave him a hard time. Kiki was the last one I painted. She was sitting in a wicker chair, where I painted vines all around it with little white flowers, her legs were crossed. She had on a white peasant blouse and a long beige flowy skirt. She and Narissa had made daisy chain crowns, and she had one on her head. She looked like a woodland fairy. Her smile was mischievous, and her eyes sparkled with laughter. Butcher hung it right across from his desk in his office.

I was trying everything to keep my mind occupied. I was now painting all the club brothers on 8×10 canvases to keep myself from going down the rabbit hole. Cassie and Becca hadn't been around lately. Ripper said the girls were on a special assignment. Papa was also mysteriously absent. Owen went on a run with Hex and 10 other club brothers. I was going crazy.

I knew in my heart that Liam was lying low, waiting for the right time to strike.

Having gotten sick of painting for the moment, I was ready for a different view than the four walls of my studio. I left my studio and made my way to the clubhouse. I walked in and came to a dead stop. Beast had his back to me, and I saw a girl I had never seen before, standing in front of him really close. She was looking up at him like he hung the world, which he did, but for me, not her. She said something, and he threw back his head and laughed. For some reason, that speared pain through my heart. I let the back door

slam as I stepped inside. He turned and when he saw me, his laughter left his face, and he gave me a small smile.

My heartbeat picked up its pace.

“What’s going on?” I asked calmly.

“Nothing, Sunshine. Meet Betty. She’s a new club girl,” he said.

Betty was pretty, with long brown hair with caramel highlights. Her blue eyes eyed me up and down, and she painted on the fakest smile I had ever seen. Her t\*ts were fake as f\*ck and a little too big for her frame. She was shorter than me. I would say 5’1. She had what I would call a cheerleader’s body. Toned and skinny. She had long pink nails and at the moment her hand landed on Beast’s arm. He looked from me and down to her with a warm smile.

“Hi,” I said softly. She was very pretty. My heart was literally breaking. My hands came together in front of me and I started to fiddle with my engagement ring. I had on an oversize t-shirt that was covered in paint and black booty shorts underneath. My feet were bare.

Beast’s head snapped to me and he frowned. He left her side and came to me. He tipped my chin up higher and had me looking into his eyes.

“What’s wrong?” He asked.

I could feel tears starting to fill my eyes. I wasn’t sure exactly what was wrong. Just that he hasn’t spent any time with me in fourteen days, hasn’t spoken to me, and has barely acknowledged me, and I come into the kitchen, and he’s laughing it up with a new club girl, giving her warm smiles.

“I haven’t seen you in a while, and then here you are,” I whispered, looking at Betty, who had eyes narrowed at me. His face softened, and he leaned down and kissed my lips with a brief peck. That was it.

“I’ve been busy, Angel.”

“I know. I’m not complaining. I just miss you.”

“Beast, aren’t you supposed to be showing me around?” Betty said, in an annoying whine.

He stared into my eyes a little longer, then mouthed sorry, and he went back to Betty. She grabbed his arm and threaded hers through it. As they left the kitchen, she looked at me over her shoulder with a triumphant smile. I ran to the kitchen sink and threw up what little food I had eaten that morning. This can’t be happening. Was he tired of me? The way he was looking at her, he used to look at me that way, or was it my imagination? Maybe

he was just being polite? Why was he tasked with showing her around and not a prospect? I left the kitchen and walked through the commons room to the stairs. I could hear her giggling down the hall where the bedrooms are and Butcher's office. What was so f\*cking funny? I increased my steps and went to our room. Tears were falling fast. I'm just freaking out. None of my people were around, my man was entertaining another woman, I was feeling lonely. I needed to get out of here.

I stripped, and jumped into the shower and finished in record time. I brushed my teeth and I put my wet hair in a high ponytail and then braided it. I went to the closet and put on a red bra, a red thong, a pair of red jean shorts, and a white tank top. I stepped into red converse, tied them up tight, grabbed the keys to Beast's truck, clipped papa's present to the belt loop of my shorts, grabbed my phone, and about a hundred fifty in cash, and shoved them in my back pockets. I left the room, and made my way downstairs. No one was anywhere. I was walking towards Butcher's office to let him know I was running to the store, and maybe ask for a prospect and a club card. I wanted to bake pies and make a stew tonight. I heard moaning behind one of the closed bedroom doors. I felt my stomach drop. The last people down in this area were Beast and Betty. My hand hovered at the doorknob, but then I saw the keypad, and I didn't know the code. I heard the headboard of a bed slamming against a wall, and I could hear Betty moaning louder. Tears sprang to my eyes. I turned on my heel and ran back through the commons area and out the clubhouse door. The gate was open for some reason, it hadn't been for the last two weeks. Guess anyone could come and go now. I felt the sob about to break out of me. My world was falling apart.

"Lia?"

I looked to my left and there was Max, smoking by the picnic table, right outside the clubhouse door. I didn't see him.

"Are you okay, sweetheart?" He asked, as he stomped on the cigarette butt, putting it out. He stood up and took steps towards me. I took a step back and he stopped.

"Why are you crying?"

I couldn't answer him. What was I supposed to say, that the love of my life was trying out the new club girl? I took off my ring and took steps towards him.

"Give this to him. Tell him, I hope she was worth it." His eyes widened.

I ran towards the truck, jumped in, adjusted the seat and turned the truck over. I heard a shout, and saw Max holding up his hands in a stop-motion.

"Stop, just stay right there!" he yelled. I saw him take his phone out of his pocket. I shook my head, put the truck in gear, and floored it. No way was I staying where I obviously wasn't wanted. I became a club burden. I never wanted that. So I'm going to do what I do best, and disappear.

## Chapter 55 – The Biker’s Angel

“Jesus f\*ck!” I roared as Beast’s truck came barreling out the gate as I rounded the corner to enter it. I couldn’t see into the tinted window as I flipped off Beast, but I was going to beat his a\*s when he came back. He almost made me wreck. Lacy’s little white car came in behind me and parked next to my bike.

She got out of her car and came over to me. The last two weeks with her have been bliss. We went out every night. I’ve spent the night at her house, she’s spent time at the club. Everyone likes her and she likes everyone. Any minute now, we would get the results of the paternity test texted to us, but even if I wasn’t the father, I didn’t care. Lacy was my woman. I have shown her that. We’ve talked about it and she has agreed.

“I wonder why Lia sped off like that?” she said to me as I wrapped my arms around her.

“That was Lia? I couldn’t see through the side windows.”

“I saw it was her through the windshield. She didn’t look happy. I wonder where she was off to.”

Just then, Max came running up to me.

“VP, Lia just sped out of here. She was upset. Gave me this, and told me to tell him that, and I quote, “I hope she was worth it.”

I paled. Holy sh\*t did Beast cheat on her? No f\*cking way.

“There’s no f\*cking way he cheated on her,” I said to Max as I snatched her engagement ring from him. I grabbed Lacy by the hand, and we all walked into the club. Taylor, some b\*tch I’ve never seen before, and Beast, were sitting in the commons area.

“You f\*cking son of a b\*tch,” I roared. I let go of Lacy and launched myself at Beast. His eyes widened and I collided with him. The couch he was sitting on toppled backwards with us, and I heard screams and shouts. I landed on top of him, and punched him twice in the face before he flipped me off of him. Before I could get up, he kicked me in the gut so hard that I was lifted in the air and was thrown to the side. Jesus, his legs were strong.

“What the f\*ck, Doc?” Beast yelled.

I got up, I still had hold of Lia’s engagement ring and I threw it at him. The mother f\*cker caught it out of the air like it was nothing. He looked down into his hand and he paled.

“Why do you have Lia’s engagement ring?” Where’s Lia?”



“You f\*cking tell me. I just got back to the club. Lia almost hit me in your truck as she sped out of here. Max came running up to me and showed me the ring. She said to him, I hope she was worth it. Why would our club sister say that Beast?”

Beast looked dazed as he stared down at the ring.

“I..I..I,” he started to stutter. But then he snapped out of his stupor.

“I don’t know. We haven’t been talking lately. I’ve been busy. We all have, looking for Carpenter. I think she’s upset with me because I haven’t found him yet. Maybe she thinks I’m not trying hard enough? But I am, I swear it.”

“You aren’t listening. She said, I hope she was worth it. Who have you been f\*cking?” I snapped.

“No one. Just Lia. Wait, did you just say she left in my truck? Was she with anyone?” He asked, starting to panic.

“I don’t know, baby doll, did you see anyone in the truck with her?” I asked Lacy.

“Not that I saw,” she said.

“F\*ck! Who was f\*cking who? Who did Lia hear?” Beast asked.

Taylor raised his hand like he was in f\*cking school.

“Betty and I just got done f\*cking. Maybe she heard us?”

“F\*\*\*\*CK!” Roared Beast.

He stomped off towards Butcher’s office.

Just then mine and Lacy’s phones chirped. I walked over to her and she kissed me. We both held our phones side by side and clicked the identical emails we had just got.

“Yes!” I shouted. “I’m going to be a dad!”

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Beast

“This is our kitchen. The Prospects cook so you don’t have to worry about that. Sometimes, some of the club girls and Old Ladies like to cook. Do you?” I asked the new club girl that Butcher asked me to show around. Both Max and Taylor were on breaks. The



other two prospects were on the club run with Ripper, Dozer, Hex and some other brothers.

The girl was pretty enough, but she didn't hold a candle to my Sunshine. I missed her so much. I have barely looked at her lately. I didn't want to see the disappointment in her eyes. I've been looking everywhere for Liam. The mother f\*cker's gone underground. No one can find him. We almost had him when we chased him a little over two weeks ago. He was a slippery sh\*t that was for sure.

"No, not unless you want to be poisoned. I burn water," she said dryly. I laughed hard at that. I can hardly cook either. Just then, the back door slammed, and I looked to see who it was. My heart melted at the sight of her. She looked gorgeous in her oversize t-shirt and bare feet. Wait a minute, she had better have something under that shirt. She asked what was going on. I introduced her to Betty. I looked away from her to Betty to make sure the new girl greeted my girl. I gave her a polite smile. When Lia gave her a quiet hi, she sounded like she was on the verge of tears.

My head whipped towards her, and I walked over to her, lifting her chin. I could see tears starting in her eyes, but when she said she basically missed me, I couldn't help but give her a kiss. It was all too brief, I wanted to devour her, but we had company. I knew what was going on. I missed her too. I bet she was feeling lonely. I was working so hard to find Liam, but I needed to make sure I found some time with my girl. Betty's voice grated on my nerves when she whined about me showing her around. I mouthed sorry to Lia, and turned to escort Betty out of the kitchen. When she grabbed my arm as we walked out, I gently pushed her off of me.

"I have an Old Lady. It's Lia in the kitchen. I don't allow anyone to touch me. I am hers and only hers," I said firmly to her.

She looked at me skeptically but then nodded. I was walking her back to Butcher when we ran into Taylor. I saw the lust blaze in his eyes as he looked at Betty. I looked at Betty, and she was giving f\*ck me eyes right back at him. I chuckled and guided her into his waiting and willing arms. I then went to see Butcher to let him know that Betty was in capable hands. We got to talking about Liam. He had been searching with me these last weeks. We were both frustrated. I left him to go find Lia, so I could hopefully talk her into letting me get between her legs. I went to the kitchen, and she wasn't there. I then went to our room and nothing. Well, she was dressed for painting. She hated to be disturbed when she was in the zone. I saw Taylor and Betty on the love seat. This girl moves fast. We were talking when Doc came in fuming mad, yelling. Then he launched himself at me and we went at it. His f\*cking punches were hard, but with the adrenalin I barely felt them. I didn't know why he was attacking me. After we yelled at each other, and he threw Lia's ring at me, I could feel the panic setting in. He said my girl left the clubhouse. But why? When he said something about me cheating, my heart froze. She thinks I cheated on her?

"Who was f\*cking who? Who did she hear?" I yelled.

Taylor raised his hand. That's right, I left Betty in his capable hands. The last thing Lia saw was that I was with Betty. I screamed F\*ck and went to tell Butcher. We had to find my girl. Liam was out there somewhere. If he catches her alone, there's no telling where he would take her, and what he would do to her. My heart was racing when I crashed into Butcher's office.

"Lia's gone. She heard Taylor and the new girl f\*cking, and she thought it was me?" Butcher, we have to f\*cking find where she went!"

"How did she leave?" He asked.

"In my truck," I said.

"Good, you have a tracker on it. I'll pull up the app."

Yes, that's right. F\*ck I'm glad we put trackers on all our vehicles and motorcycles. How much of a head start did she have?

I heard shouting and cheering in the commons area. With Doc and Lacy out there, I can only assume they got the DNA test back. Good for him. I was happy for my brother, even if he did just hit me a couple of times. But I can't be mad, he thought I cheated on his club sister.