

## Chapter 56 – The Biker’s Angel

Welcome to Pennsylvania, I read as I crossed the state line. It was just after 2 p.m. I needed to get gas and snacks, badly. My eyes stung and felt gritty from all the crying I’d done. I knew it was too good to be true. No one falls in love in two months. We’ll strike that, my parents did. Met, fell in instant lust that turned into love, and after 6 weeks of being together, they got engaged. Nine months later, I came. They’d most likely still be married to this day if she hadn’t died. Daddy used to talk about their epic love to me all the time.

But that was them and I didn’t have their luck when it came to love. H\*ll, the first man I fell in love with manipulated me, beat me, and worse. And the second man couldn’t wait to try out the new, pretty, club girl.

I was a fool to think someone like Beast would want to be in a committed relationship with someone like me. I am broken, I have a psycho ex, I’m inexperienced in the bedroom. A club girl would definitely know what to do. I felt bile rising up my throat. I hastily pulled into the gas station I had been driving towards when I took the exit off the highway. I slammed on the breaks the moment I hit the parking lot, opened the truck door, and puked. I was making myself sick. Shutting the door, I put the gear back into drive and went to a gas pump. I hopped out and then realized all I had on me was the cash I grabbed when I left the room. I pulled it out of my pocket. I had a hundred and fifty on me. Well, that was enough to get gas and some snacks. Luckily, I had my new driver’s license behind my phone in my phone case. I’ll go to a branch of the bank I use and get more out. I looked at the gas pump, and it was a pump then pay. Thank God. I pumped my gas and then went into the station. I grabbed some salt and vinegar chips, some sour snakes, three waters, and a Brisk Strawberry Lemonade. F\*ck healthy right now, I need some comfort snacks. I paid for my purchases and then got back on the road.

Mile after mile I drove. I had no idea where I was going. The sounds that were in that bedroom were playing over and over in my head. Betty was really pretty, and she was toned, and she had those big fake t\*ts. Liam always said to me that he wished my t\*ts were bigger and my a\*s were smaller. Christ, I needed to stop the pity party. So, Beast found another woman, get over it, Lia. You aren’t the type of woman that gets the happily ever after, the grand love. Just stay single. You shouldn’t have jumped right back into a relationship anyway. Too bad my heart didn’t get that memo, because I f\*cking LOVE HIM!

“Ahhhhhh,” I screamed. Not only am I an unlovable wh\*re, I apparently swear now even in my thoughts. Maybe this is my punishment. I wanted to be loved, to feel like I belonged to a family again. But I’m unworthy, just as Liam has always told me. Everything is my fault. The way Liam went from charming to abuser as if someone flipped a switch. He said it was all because of me. I didn’t learn fast enough how to please a man. My father died because I finally broke down and told him what was going on. I knew he would come for me. I was so selfish, and Liam found out, and somehow caused his accident. He told me he

knew important people. But again I didn't listen. Beast was too good to be true. He treated me like I was his everything, but then Liam found me, and I became his burden. Here he was trying to find my abuser to end him, and not being able to find him. I didn't wait up for him at night. I didn't give him encouragement, to let him know that I love him whether he finds Liam or not. Can I really blame him if he wanted to unburden himself with the new club girl? Someone who was uncomplicated. Someone who obviously knew how to help a man destress.

I hiccuped from my upset. More tears streamed down my face. I got off the highway and drove into a town that hopefully had a branch of my bank. They should, my bank dominated the East Coast.

"Yes," I hissed as I saw there was a branch. I pulled into the parking lot and parked. I flipped down the visor, yep, I looked like utter cr\*p. My eyes were puffy, I looked blotchy from all my crying and my lips were colorless. I huffed and jumped out of the truck. I quickly made my way inside and went to the first open teller I saw. She looked up at me and smiled, but then I saw sympathy written all over her face.

"Hi. Welcome to Hawthorn Bank, how may I help you?" She said, her eyes roaming all over my face.

"I need to take out some money. I need quite a bit."

"Okay, can I get your account number and ID please?"

I handed over my ID and rattled off my account number. Her eyes widened at the amount that was in there. I've barely touched the hundred thousand that I was given for helping Cassie. Beast paid for most everything.

"How much would you like to take out?" She asked politely.

"Three thousand," I said. When her eyes snapped to me, I second guessed the amount. "Do you think that's too much? Or maybe I need to take out more?"

"Well honey, that depends. I don't mean to pry, but you look upset to me, really upset. So are you just going to do some retail therapy or are you running? I helped my sister run. She lived off five thousand for a while. If you're frugal with the amount you have in your account, you can run for a long while."

I nodded, biting my lip. Beast could react two ways when he finally notices I am gone. Either be relieved or pissed and come after me. Plus, Liam was still out there.

"I'll start with five thousand then. That should last me until I can find somewhere safe," I whispered.

She gave me a sympathetic smile. She handed me a slip of paper for the transaction. I filled it out, she took it to her bank manager, then they both came over to me. The manager stood by as she watched her count money out to me. I told them that hundred dollar bills were fine for most of the bills, but I wanted the last five hundred in fifties, and twenties. They handed me four stacks with a band around them that had the amount of one thousand on it, then gave me five one hundred dollar bills and counted out the rest in the smaller bills. They gave me a bank bag to carry it all, and the teller told me good luck, before I left. I gave her a small smile.

I got back on the highway. I was feeling exhausted after another hour of driving. I found a Holiday Inn, and after explaining to the cute guy behind the desk that I lost my wallet, and that I didn't have a card to put the room on, he had mercy for me, and put it on his card.

"How about I take you out to dinner?" He asked.

"Oh, no, I'm pretty beat from my long drive."

"Come on, sweet thing. You look like you could use a meal. A small girl like you will be swept away by the first gust of wind," he said with a smile.

My smile turned stiff. "I'm fine. Thank you." I walked away, and I heard his chuckle. Creep, can't believe I thought he was cute.

I went to my room, opened the door, and sighed when it shut behind me. I put my bank bag with the truck keys in it, on the floor by the door, and stripped out of my clothes. I quickly realized I had nothing to change back into, but I just didn't care. I took a long hot shower. I cried some more, which surprised me because I didn't think I had any more tears in me. When I was done in the shower, I swiped the mirror with a hand towel and stood there staring at me.

"You're pathetic." I said to myself.

Naked, I opened the door to the bathroom, and was grabbed by a pair of hands on my arms. I screeched. I looked up into the face of the guy that checked me in.

"You owe me for the room sweetie. And look, you're all undressed for me. How convenient." He pulled me out of the bathroom and tossed me onto the bed. I did a backwards somersault and hopped up to my feet when I rolled off the other side of the bed.

"Get the f\*ck out of here. I have no patience right now to deal with you. If you don't leave I am going to f\*ck you up! You don't know who you are messing with!" I screamed at him. Yes, I was bluffing, but he didn't know that. I was channeling my inner Cassie and Becca, the two baddest b\*tches I knew.

He chuckled and lunged at me. I yelped and ran around the bed, intent on scooping up my clothes and bank bag and running butt a\*s naked out the door. But before I got three steps past him, he grabbed me and lifted me up, my back to his front.

“Not so fast, little girl. I wanna have some fun,” he growled into my ear.

Cassie’s and Becca’s instructions kicked in. I leaned my head forward and snapped my head back with all my force. I heard a crunch and the guy dropped me. I turned and saw he was grabbing his nose, so I pulled my leg back and let it fly right into his d\*ck. He crumpled. I spit on him, turned and grabbed my stuff. I didn’t care that I was naked. I ran out of the room, into the small lobby area and out of the hotel to my truck. I quickly got my keys out of the bag, unlocked the door, and jumped my naked a\*s in. I pulled out of the lot with screeching tires and hauled a\*s onto the road and merged onto the highway. My adrenaline was pumping, and I let out a warrior’s scream.

## Chapter 57 – The Biker’s Angel

For two weeks, I’ve been staying in the sleaziest motels. I think the last one had bed bugs. My legs are itching like crazy. I knew those a\*sholes were looking for me. There was an increased presence of leather-wearing behemoths at every corner. Every time I ventured out, I’d see a group of three or four of them. Luckily, the city is so crowded I can meld into the crowds, and walk with the flow of pedestrian traffic.

I’ve been walking or taking the bus most places. I don’t think they would expect me to do that. I’ve watched the clubhouse across the way, but it seemed like the place was on lockdown. No one went in or out. On the weekends, I saw many cars and bikes trying to get into the club, but they were turned away, except for a few. There was no way I could get into there without being caught.

Today, though, I was in my vehicle. I was parked in a bank parking lot across from the club. I had a cooler of snacks and drinks. I was in it for the long haul today. Around noon, activity finally started to happen. I saw a guy with short black hair come out. He sat on the table of a picnic table and lit up a cigarette. Nothing else happened for ten more minutes. He just smoked one cigarette after another while he scrolled on his phone. Then all of a sudden Lia came barreling out of the clubhouse. I sat up and started my car. I watched as the guy on the table stood up and walked towards her and then stopped when she stepped back. I looked at Lia, and she looked like she was spooked. I knew it, I knew they were keeping her against her will. She must have been able to escape, and this man was her last obstacle. I was confused when she walked up to him and handed him something, but it must have been a distraction because he froze up when she ran to the truck. He tried to stop her but she fled. Smiling, I followed her. She was weaving in and out of traffic. That’s right baby, get as far away from those b\*stards as you can. I’ll follow right behind you.

We drove for hours, and then we crossed the state line. A little while longer she veered off the highway and then suddenly sped up. Did she clock me? I slowed down as she whipped into a gas station parking lot, opened her truck door and hurled. Gross. She must be sick. Doesn't matter, I'll still take her. We can be sick together. I pulled into the gas station and parked at the far end. I waited for her to get her gas. Then I watched her come out with a bag of goodies and drive off. I took that opportunity to get gas, and ran in to pay for it. I got back on the highway and drove for fifteen minutes, passing vehicles until I saw her truck. I stayed two cars behind hers. We drove for a while until she took an exit. I follow and she goes to a bank. What is she up to? Fifteen minutes later, she comes out with a bag under her arm. The next stop was a hotel. So she was getting a room. I can work with this. I waited for a half hour and then walked into the lobby area. It was small, no one was behind the desk. I was waiting for about five minutes, when I heard a loud scream. What the f\*ck was going on?

I saw Lia burst naked out of a room down the hall. I hid behind a pillar. I saw her frantically running, and she passed right by me. But I don't think she saw me in her panic. She ran out the door. I walked towards the room she had come out of. I saw a guy groaning on the ground gripping his nuts. His nose was swollen and blood poured out of it.

"Did you just try and attack that girl that ran out of here?"

"F\*ck off, that's not your business," the guy gritted out.

"Oh, but it is my business. You see, that girl is mine. No one touches what's mine. I already have one man I need to take care of, but you, I think I'll take care of now."

I pulled my switch-blade out of my pocket. His eyes widened, but he had no chance to move before I was on top of him, rolling him to his back and plunging the knife into his throat. He made choking sounds as I smiled down at him. I slowly pulled my blade out. Blood instantly started to squirt out, and I jumped off of him, so I wouldn't get any blood on me. I stood there as he choked and gasped. I watched the light leave his eyes.

"You shouldn't touch what doesn't belong to you," I said. I felt calm as I left the hotel. That was the first time I'd ever killed anyone and it felt natural. I think it was because I was defending my woman's honor. Yeah, that has to be it. I walked to my car. I panicked a little, not knowing where to go. But then I saw the tire treads left behind by a vehicle that had hastily left. They weren't there when we drove in, so I knew they had been left behind by Lia. I followed them out of the parking lot and back onto the highway. Once again, I sped around the cars on the road until I caught up with her. I followed behind her until we came upon a seedy motel. I parked and watched her check in and go to one of the rooms. Ugh, I really didn't want to sleep in another flea-ridden motel room. I decided to stay in my car. I'll just catch a quick nap. I cracked the window for some fresh air and to be able to listen for her truck to start up. Exhausted, I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*

Beast

We stopped at a diner some hours later. Butcher pulled up the tracker on his phone, and we saw she had stopped three towns over from where we were. He zoomed in, and an address popped up. He then googled that address, and we saw it was some run-down motel.

“Maybe she’s stopped for the night. It is almost four,” Max said. He took a big bite of the burger he ordered.

I nodded at him, taking a bite of my BLT. My panic and anger over the whole situation had died down. I wish I would have communicated with her more and told her my feelings of inadequacy about not being able to find Liam. Then maybe we wouldn’t have this distance between us that perpetuated her thinking I would ever seek the comfort of another woman.

“How did I mess us up so badly? We were in a good place for so long,” I said.

“We are st\*pid men. All of us. Our pride gets in our way. We think we can take on everything and shoulder the burden of it all. Now I’m not saying Lia is a burden, you know I would die for that girl. I’m just saying, we take a lot on our shoulders, especially for the women we love. We tend to hold that sh\*t in so we don’t worry our girls. I’ve seen it happen with both Dozer and Ripper, and I’ve done it myself. I have lost a lot because of it. So with that said. You need to learn to open up with Lia and let her help ease the tension in you. Don’t hold it all in. That’s what partners are for, to help ease our burdens. To love us as we love them. You’re in it together, that’s what a relationship is all about,” Butcher said.

“Thanks, man. That makes a sh\*t ton of sense. You’re right. I didn’t want to share with her how I felt. I didn’t want to see the disappointment in her face at my failure. But knowing Lia, I should have realized she’d never be like that. She’s so loving, strong, and kind. God, I f\*cked up.”

“No man, you didn’t. Just learn from this, so it never happens again,” Butcher said.

“Why don’t you guys head back? I know where she is now. I’ll go be with her. We’ll head back tomorrow,” I said.

“You sure? We have no problem sticking around,” Butcher said.

“Yeah, I’m sure. Thanks for coming with me.”

We all finished our meals. We did the bro hugs and I watched as my brothers got back on their bikes. I considered Taylor and Max my brothers. They were getting patched in soon, and Max had come a long way. Taylor was a shoe in. We all knew it six months ago but our prospecting process is a year long. I was going to recommend Max’s road name be

Chance. For all the chances we gave him. He just needed to mature, and to stop thinking with his d\*ck so much. Poor Taylor's road name was already chosen. Butcher put it to a vote with the higher ups, and we all had a good laugh. He will be called Volly because he was such an eager beaver when he first came to prospect. He volunteered for all the sh\*t jobs, and he did it with a smile on his face. Ripper wanted him to be called Beaver for his eagerness, but the rest of us vetoed that. No one wanted to be called another name for a p\*ssy.

I got on my bike and rode to the motel.

"Hey," I said to the clerk. "I'm here to meet my girl. I need her room number." I held my phone out and showed him the picture of Lia. I wanted to strangle him when he just blurted out her room number. This prick didn't give a sh\*t about her safety. I needed to get my woman home. What if, by some miracle, Liam found her? This a\*shole would have just given him her room number.

I went to her room and knocked. I waited for five minutes with no answer. I looked around and saw no one. I took out my pocket knife and inserted it into the jam and with a little pressure the door popped open. I scoffed. This place was a dump. I opened the door slowly and there she was, dead to the world. I was going to redden her a\*s for putting us in this position. But first, I needed her in my arms.

## Chapter 58 – The Biker's Angel

My dream was wonderful. I felt his rough hands undoing my shorts. I felt his lips on my thighs and his wonderful tongue splitting my lower lips and finding my cl\*t. I gasped and moaned. I didn't want this dream to end. It felt so good. I spread my legs wider, and he pushed his face deeper into my sopping wet p\*ssy. My body arched when he speared me with his tongue, his nose rubbing my cl\*t.

"Cameron!" I screamed as my orgasm rushed through me. My eyes popped open from my wet dream, and then I screamed in terror as I realized there was a head between my legs. I kicked out and hit the man's shoulder, only to gasp when my blurry eyes cleared, and Beast's face came into view.

"Beast," I said, in confusion.

"Hey, Sunshine."

"How... how did you find me?"

"Tracker, baby. All the club and personal vehicles have them. Including our bikes."



“Oh,” I said. Then I realized I was naked from the waist down. I saw my shorts on the floor. I jumped up from the bed to snatch them, but Beast caught me around the waist and pulled me onto his lap. My back to his front. My breath hitched and tears came to my eyes.

“Let me go. You have no right to hold me anymore.”

“I have every right. You are mine. You are my woman, you are my Old Lady, and you are my soon-to-be wife,” he growled into my ear. Shivers ran through my body.

“I am nothing to you anymore,” I yelled, and wrenched my body away from his. “I don’t share. You knew this. We’ve discussed this. I won’t be neglected and used anymore. I’ve had enough pain to last me a lifetime, and I refuse to be around you, and watch you with other women. I thought we had something. I thought I was special to you. I know I am a burden to you but I didn’t ask you to go after Liam. You chose to. You ripped out my heart, Cameron. Why would you sleep with another woman? You have me, I have no problem spreading my legs for you. Why, why why?” I sobbed. I felt my legs give out from my despair, and strong arms caught me, and I found myself sobbing on Beast’s lap.

“Lia, I haven’t slept with another woman since before I met you. The only action I got was a wake-up bl\*w job from Kiki, and then I met you, and I haven’t been with anyone since. You are not a burden. You are it for me. You are special to me. I love you. You are the love of my life.”

“I heard you. I heard Betty moaning in one of the bedrooms. You two were the only ones down that hallway when I went up to our room to change. Don’t lie to me,” I whispered.

“Baby, I’m not lying. You heard Betty with Taylor. I passed her off to him when I noticed they were into each other. I went to talk to Butcher about Liam. I would never cheat on you, Lia. You are my life, woman.”

I looked up at him. Did I really hear Taylor with Betty and not him?

“Really?”

“Really baby. I’m so sorry you thought I would do that to you. I know I’ve been distant lately. But that was only because I thought you were disappointed in me. I want to be your hero, and I haven’t been able to slay your villain.”

“Oh, Cam. That is the sweetest thing ever. I could never be disappointed in you. Especially with you wanting to protect me. I’m so sorry I misunderstood what I heard. I’m sorry I ran off. You must have been so worried.”

“Yes, I was. So was Butcher. He, Max, Taylor and I tracked you here. I sent them home. I want to spend some time with you. But not here. This place is gross.”

I giggled at that.



“Let’s go find somewhere more clean.”

“You’re a snob,” I said, laughing.

“No, I just don’t want to get hepatitis or anything.”

That made me laugh harder. He helped me put my underwear and shorts back on. Then he picked up the bank bag.

“What’s this?”

“I took out five thousand dollars from my bank account. I was gonna hide as long as possible.”

He growled and I looked down.

“Never run from me, Angel. I will always find you. But we need to communicate better. If you ever have a problem with me, voice it. I will do the same. Okay?”

“Okay,” I said with a smile. He leaned down and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he lifted me with an arm around my waist. He deepened the kiss and I moaned.

“That’s right baby, I’m going to make you moan like that all night. Let’s get out of here.”

We walked hand in hand to the door. When Beast stepped out, I saw a shadow and I heard a thud. Beast’s body was falling to the ground taken me with him, since he still held my hand. I fell on top of his body and saw blood seeping out of a gash on the side of his head. I screamed. I ripped my hand out of his and brought it to his head, to put pressure on his wound. I looked around to see who attacked him and my blood froze. Standing behind us was Liam with a crowbar in his hand.

“Liam!” I shouted.

“Hello, Princess. You didn’t think you could hide from me for long, did you? You have seven months to make up for Lia. You’ve been a naughty girl. A filthy wh\*re.”

“F\*ck you Liam.”

“Oh, and you’ve gotten a mouth on you. You see, I thought they had taken you against your will. That they found you, and snatched you up off of the street, and made you their s\*x slave. But from what I’ve just heard, through the crack in the door, you’re this a\*shats woman.”

“That’s right, I am. And he is my man. He satisfies me in a way you’ve never had.”

“So I’ve heard,” he deadpans.

I looked at him confused. He didn't elaborate.

"Get up and come with me. I'm taking you home to Nebraska. We are getting a new place, and you will be mine again. You will do as I say, satisfy me the way you did him and more."

"I'll do no such thing! You're an abusive as\*hole Liam. I'm stronger now. I won't be the meek naive girl I once was."

Beast moaned, and my head snapped to him. That was a mistake, because Liam came over and hit him in the back and the shoulder, before I threw my body over his. Liam's next hit got me in my hip and I screamed.

"F\*ck! Why did you do that? I couldn't stop my swing."

I was sobbing over Beast's body. I saw Liam step to the side and pick up the bank bag. I heard him whistle.

"That's a lot of money," he mumbled. Then he walked away. I couldn't believe my luck. I gingerly got off Beast. I tried to drag him, but his body was too heavy. I heard talking and I looked up.

"Help me get him into this truck in the back. I'll give all that's in this bag to you." I saw that he was talking to the motel clerk. The guy looked in the bag and smiled.

I watched as they loaded Beast into the back of his truck. I couldn't do or say anything. My phone broke when Liam hit me. I didn't know if Beast had his phone on him. And if he did, I didn't have a chance to look. Liam came over and grabbed me by the hair and drug me to the truck.

"Get in b\*tch."

I did as he told me too. I needed to formulate a plan. I watched as he rounded the truck and got in on the driver's side.

"Where are you taking us?" I asked.

"Don't worry about it. I'll figure it out soon. And when I do, I'm going to tie him up, and we're going to f\*ck right in front of him. It'll be so much fun, and there will be nothing either of you can do about it."

"You won't get away with this. They caught Jake, you know. He's at the clubhouse. They will interrogate him."

"Do they now? Well then, I know exactly where we are going. You're just a fountain of information. Do they know about everything, Lia?"

“Everything. I didn’t leave out anything. They know the monster that you are.”

He punched me and my head swung around and hit the window. That hurt.

“You better watch your mouth, young lady. I’m going to have to beat obedience back into you.”

## Chapter 59 – The Biker’s Angel

The loud roar of a motorcycle woke me. I blinked my eyes and, to my utter disbelief, Lia’s biker was getting off his motorcycle and walking into the dingy lobby. He looked pissed when he came back out. I watched as he rolled his bike next to Lia’s truck. Then he walked to her door. I saw him knock, and then I saw him break in. Sh\*t he found her and was going to kidnap her again. I had to save her.

I got out of my car and went to the trunk. The man was too big just to stick with my knife. I wish I had a gun. I got a crowbar out and hefted it, doing a couple of practice swings. Yeah, this will do. I ran across the lot and up to the door. It was cracked. I saw her sobbing on his lap. I heard him tell her how much he loved her and that they needed to communicate better.

I was shocked. So, she wasn’t a captive. She really did wh\*re herself out to this biker and his club. That f\*cking b\*tch.

I heard him say they needed a better place and her laugh. It gutted me. When he opened the door, I attacked. I felt triumphant. I kicked his a\*s, and now I had both of them in the truck. If anyone saw me, I probably looked like a puffed up rooster. Lia let it be known that the club had Jake. Well, that meant that Jake’s little weekly was empty. I whistled as I drove. We had many hours to get through. I’m pretty sure the giant in the back seat was out for the count. Lia looked to be knocked out too. I looked over at her. She was still as beautiful as ever. She’s gained too much weight, but I can take care of that. She cut her hair some. I didn’t like that. I liked it just above her big fat a\*s. I zoned out and thought about all the times I had to train her. Maybe I went too far, maybe that’s why she ran from me. I’ll be different this time. I’ll just use my hands to discipline her. I won’t use any weapons or other methods of torture. Although I loved to hear the sizzle of her skin burning.

Her moaning snapped me out of my musings. I looked at her, and she sat up holding her head.

“Hurt? You probably have a small concussion. Try not to backtalk me. I lose it when you do. You’ll want to be a good girl for a while, Lia, so you can get back into my good graces. You will be punished, but if you do as I say, I might be able to be persuaded to use less force with you.”

I smiled as I looked back at the road. She will learn.

Piercing pain slammed into my shoulder, then into my side. I screamed when a knife sl\*shed my cheek. The truck swerved and I tried to maintain control. I took my right hand to swipe out at Lia. Where in the f\*ck did she get a knife? The knife pierced into my side again and then a large hand came into my vision and was slapped over my eyes.

“Grab the wheel, Lia!” I heard the man yell.

I tried using both of my hands to get the strong one off of me, but it wasn’t budging. Then I felt us go airborne, and then the truck slammed to the ground. I heard screaming, and the man yelled Lia’s name. My head hit the steering wheel and then everything went black.

\*\*\*\*\*

Lia

The pain in my head was excruciating. It throbbed with my heartbeat. I heard Liam talking, and I wanted to throw up. He was talking about me being obedient and that he’ll go easy on me if I’m nice. I’ll f\*cking show him nice. I grabbed papa Roberto’s present and snapped it off its chain. I pressed the button and the knife came out. I then jammed it into Liam’s shoulder, I saw his eyes go wide and his mouth opened in a silent scream. I took the knife out and punched it into his side. I twisted it a little and he screamed. Then I sliced his cheek before he swiped out with his hand and got me with a backhand. The truck swerved, and I saw Beast had grabbed him by the head.

“Grab the wheel, Lia!” I hastily went for the wheel. The truck swerved violently and I over-corrected. We went right over an embankment and the truck went flying. It landed with a jarring crunch, and then it flipped. I hit my head on the window, once again blackness enveloped me.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*

Beast

F\*ck my head, my shoulder and my back. Did I get hit by a truck? I slowly blinked, my eyes opened, and I saw I was in the backseat of my truck. What the f\*ck? I looked at the driver and my blood ran cold. That was Liam. How in the f\*ck did he find us? How was he here? Where was Lia? I could see her blonde braid between the window and the seat. She looked like she was sleeping. Was she knocked out too? I was trying to come up with a plan when I heard Lia moan. Then I listened to Liam spout bullsh\*t at her, which obviously pissed her off, because she became a hellcat. I don’t know what she was using, but she was stabbing Liam in his shoulder, and then his side. Then I saw her sl\*sh his cheek. He backhanded her, and I saw red. I sat up quickly and smacked my hand over his

eyes. I yelled at Lia to grab the wheel. The truck was swerving violently. Then we were all of a sudden in the air. Sh\*t. I braced myself as we came crashing down and then we flipped. I saw Liam hit the steering wheel and Lia hit her head on the window.

Somehow, I came out lucky. I just flopped into the front, and I was sitting on the roof of my truck, while my love and the as\*hole were passed the f\*ck out. I went to Lia. She had a huge bump on the side of her head. That worried me. I moved her to the side and I tried her door. It cracked open, but wouldn't budge more. So, I leaned back and kicked at it until I was able to get it open. I squeezed past her. I then leaned back into the car. I unbuckled her, she had the lap belt around her waist. Good girl. I dragged her out. I then stood up with her in my arms. I staggered a little when dizziness rolled over me, but I was able to stay standing. It must have been late, the sun hadn't gone down yet, but it was close. Luckily, it was still light outside. There weren't that many cars on the highway.

I walked a distance away from my truck. If it blew I didn't want to be anywhere near it. F\*ck Liam. I sat down, and I cradled her in my lap. I felt around my leather cut and, miracle of all miracles, my phone was still in my pocket. I took it out, and dialed Butcher.

"Beast?"

"Butcher, Liam caught up with us. He knocked me out and kidnapped both of us. We were in an accident when Lia attacked him. I don't know where we are, but I am guessing we are on the same highway we drove in on. How far are you guys from the diner we ate at?"

"We're already a couple of hours away. We stopped for some gas and a fifteen-minute break. How are you?"

"Dizzy, Lia has passed out. That a\*shole is knocked out in the truck. I need someone to get my bike from the motel. We need another vehicle."

"Okay, you aren't far from a Devil's Son Chapter. I'll call them and get some help."

"Thanks man."

"Don't call the cops, I want that a\*shole," he said.

"I won't, but you'll need to hurry. I don't want some good Samaritan to stop and help."

"Yeah, we've barely seen other cars. I think we'll be okay with that. I'll check the tracker and see if it's still operational. Yep it is, you're only about twenty miles from the DS chapter. I'll call them and let them know."

"Thanks, we'll be waiting."

I sat there, and held and rocked my Sunshine. I was getting worried I couldn't get her to wake up. I felt a tear track down my cheek.

“Come on baby, I need you to wake up. Hear my voice, beautiful.” My only consolation was that she was breathing. I hummed, You Are My Sunshine, until I heard motorcycles and a vehicle. I looked up and there were the Devils Sons. I’ve never been so happy to see an alliance come to my rescue.

“Beast! Man, are you okay?”

I looked up at the voice, and saw the DS VP come running towards me.

“Samson. F\*ck man, you are a sight for sore eyes. Yeah, I’m beaten and bruised, and I think I have a concussion, but I’m good. My girl though. She’s not waking up.” I knew my voice sounded small, but I didn’t care.

“Let me take her,” he said.

“No!”

“Okay, okay. Let me help you up. I have a couple of prospects going to the motel to get your bike. I have a van over here. We’ll get you guys in. Butcher told me we have a prisoner?”

“Yeah, he’s in the truck. I don’t care how you have to get him out, just make sure he stays alive.”

“I got you man. Don’t worry, we’ll make sure,” Samson said.

“Thank you, brother.”

He helped me into the van, I held Lia cradled on my lap. My lips grazed the bump on her head.

## Chapter 60 – The Biker’s Angel

Three days, I have waited for my Sunshine to wake up. We traveled from the Devils Sons back to the clubhouse. I held her the whole time, humming to her, kissing her temple. I fed her broth every hour. I bathed her before Doc put a catheter in her, so her bladder wouldn’t explode. I held her in bed and brushed her hair. A knock took my attention away from her. I got out of bed and opened the door.

“Cassie?”

“How is she?”

“The same.”

“We have done what you asked us to. After following Liam the night you chased him, he stopped at a sleazy motel. Becca met him in a restaurant. At first, he thought he knew her from somewhere, but after helping him drink, he forgot his line of thinking, and he gave up all the information. The woman that helped her and his colleague. She left her husband and took half of everything. I hacked into his accounts and took the rest. It is now in Lia’s account. I sent her a hundred thousand dollar inheritance from a cousin she never knew she had. Coincidentally, I found out he was sleeping with two of his students. All that information is now sent to the University, and I’m sure he will be dealt with soon, if he hasn’t already. There were two other jocks that helped him spy on Lia. One is already dead, drunk driving. The other is now a member of the LAPD. There was an anonymous tip that he had pictures of minors on his home computer, and he was in a pedo ring. When he got raided, there was plenty of evidence for the prosecution. A cheerleader that helped him, will never be able to ever find a job in her chosen career field. Any background check done on her will show that she was arrested numerous times for prostitution, and for buying drugs.”

“Thank you so much Cassie. Tell Becs thank you too. I’m happy I’ll be able to tell her that anyone that helped that b\*stard has been taken care of.”

“There was a number on his phone that I recognized. It was to a hacker that I sometimes ran into. We often run into the same jobs and I work against him, 9 out of 10 times I beat him. But it always sticks in my craw when he gets one up on me. I will be taking care of him permanently.”

I smiled at her. I knew what that meant. Inhaling deeply after she left, I let my breath out, happy with the outcome. When they wanted to know if they should kill him that night, I had stupidly said no. I had thought we’d be able to find him right away. If I had just let them, I wouldn’t be here right now, looking at my love, hooked up to an I. V with a catheter and having to change her bag when it was full. She’d be up and happy, and we’d be making love.

I went to the bathroom and took a quick shower. I brushed my teeth and decided to shave. I looked at myself in the mirror and then hung my head. I could feel tears filling my eyes, but I refused to let them fall. I needed to be strong for her. I went back into the room and to our closet. I dressed quickly and walked towards our bed. I stopped, she had her eyes open, and she was staring at the ceiling.

“Lia!” I ran closer to the bed and knelt at her side. I picked up her hand and brought it to my lips, kissing her knuckles. Her head turned towards me. Her brows furrowed. Was she in pain?

“Who... who are you?”

My heart stopped. No, no, no ,no!

“Baby, it’s me, Beast. Or Cameron. I’m your man.”



“My man?”

F\*ck no, this can't be happening. Please, God, no.

“Yes,” I whispered.

Her eyes searched mine, and then she smiled.

“I know, I was just messing with you.”

My mouth dropped open.

Her giggle was music to my ears.

“You're a\*s is going to be mine, once you're in the clear. God, you scared me!”

Her laughter was loud and clear, and I couldn't have been happier.

“How's your head?”

“It's good. My body is sore though. How's your head, back and shoulder?”

“I'm fine, Sunshine.”

“When did we get back?” She asked, trying to sit up. I helped her, and shoved our pillows behind her, to make her more comfortable.

“Three days ago. We spent a couple of hours with the Devils Sons, and then we came home.”

“Liam?”

“In the shed. We've been waiting for you to wake up. I have some more good news for you. Everyone that was involved in your abuse has been dealt with. Everyone that helped him watch you. We also rewarded the lady that helped you.”

Tears sprang to her eyes. “Thank you, Cameron. You are most definitely my hero.”

My breath hitched. The tears that I had been holding back finally fell. She smiled lovingly at me, and wiped my tears away with her delicate fingers.

“I love you,” I said.

“I love you too.”

“I’m going to call Doc and let him know you are up. He put a catheter in you, I want him to take it out.”

“You let him put a catheter in me?”

“He is a doctor, Angel. Besides, Lacy was at work when we needed to put one in you. She’s at work now too, so he’s it.”

She nodded. I called Doc. I couldn’t keep the smile off my face when he came to our room. He smiled back at me, just as happy.

“Hey sweetness, how are you feeling?” He asked her.

“Sore, but my head doesn’t feel bad. I’m nauseous though. Like really bad. But I am also hungry and thirsty.”

“All to be expected. You haven’t had anything real to eat in days. We’ve been giving you broth and drizzles of water. I’ll have Taylor make you some soup with some potatoes and a little meat.”

“Okay, sounds yummy.”

I watched as he took her catheter out, checked her temperature, and the rest of her vitals. He told her she looked great considering all she’d been through.

I helped her up, and we took a shower together, even though I had just taken one, I was not going to pass up on taking one with her. I loved running my hands all over her. It was the hardest thing to do, not to take her, and give her pleasure. But she was still recovering.

“Beast, I want to go visit Liam.”

“I know you do, baby. But not yet. I need you to be a little stronger. Don’t worry, he’s not going anywhere, and no one is allowed to touch him. He’s fed once a day to keep him alive.”

“Okay.”

“Come on, let’s go to the kitchen. I’ll get you a glass of milk while we wait for that soup.”

We walked down the stairs, and when we got to the common area, cheers and whistles went up into the air. Lia blushed. Carrie, Rachel, Kiki, Cassie and Becs hugged her. Amber stepped up and kissed her right on the lips.

“Nope,” I said, and then slammed my lips onto hers.

Bear, Hex and Clown picked her up and gave her hugs as they passed her around. All the brothers hugged her, and I started to lose my patience. Ripper and Dozer patted her on the head, and then Rockstar got to her, and to my utter annoyance, did what his Old Lady did and kissed her, but this time with tongue. I roared my displeasure as Amber laughed her a\*s off like a loon. Everyone else laughed and hooted. Butcher then had her in his arms. He cradled her like she was the most precious thing and I guess to him, she was. She's one of the daughters he never got to have. When I finally got her back, I was about to drag her into the kitchen, when papa Roberto popped up in front of us.

"I saw that you used my present. I am so happy you had it with you. Here is a new one," he said, as he handed it to her with a new chain.

"Thank you, papa," she said, with a big grin. He leaned down and kissed her forehead.

"Church in one hour," Butcher called out.

"Come on, let's get you that food."

I set her at the counter. Taylor had the soup all made up and ready to eat. He said it wasn't much.

"I just softened the potatoes, added some herbs and seasoning to the broth we had already made. I had some leftover chicken and I cut it up into smaller pieces."

Lia took a bite, and smiled at him. "It's delicious, thank you."

I sat with her, and rubbed her back as she ate. I couldn't stop touching her. When she was done, I picked her up and held her in my lap. Time went by as we snuggled until it was time for me to go into Church.

"Do you want to go back into our room, or do you want to visit the girls?"

"Girls please."

I took her to the common area and kissed her before going into Church.

"Everyone knows we have that piece of sh\*t in the shed. Now that Lia is awake, we are going to ask her how she wants to proceed. Now I know we all want to get our licks in, but Lia deserves her revenge too."

A lot of heads bobbed in agreement.

"I'm letting Roberto in, he has some information for us."

We all waited as Clown got up and let Roberto into the room.

“Roberto, the floor is yours,” Butcher said.

“The girls and I finished that little problem for Rockstar. We had a little fun and made it look like a m\*rder-s\*icide situation. Rockstar, I thought you’d want to inform Amber of her family’s demise.”

“Thank you. What about the hit on my head?”

“So far, we have been able to inform those that were offered except for two. We are having a little trouble finding them. I think it would be prudent if you stayed in house until we did.”

“F\*ck that, I’m no p\*ssy. I don’t hide.”

Roberto sighed, “Stay vigilant then.”