

# Chapter 61 – The Biker’s Angel

I can’t believe I slept for another two days. I vaguely recall Beast trying to get some broth and water into me. And I kind of remember him holding me on the toilet trying to coax me into peeing. Man, this guy really does love me.

Now, I’m lying in his arms wide awake. It’s dark, so it must be in the middle of the night. Beast thoughtfully left the bathroom light on with the door cracked. I slowly sit up, and I am relieved that there is no dizziness. My body is still a bit achy but nowhere near as sore as it was. I quietly get out of bed and tiptoe to the bathroom. Holy jeez, I swear I just had a mini orgasm, peeing. Gosh, that felt good. I washed my hands and brushed my teeth. They felt really gritty. I walked up to our bed and just stared down at him. He was so beautiful. His face was soft in sleep, he looked so relaxed. He had a small smile on his face which made his dimple pop a little. I leaned over him, if I was a serial killer, I could slice his throat, and he’d be none the wiser. Holy h\*ll where did that thought come from?

I shook my head, that was a weird thought. I looked at the blanket that was barely covering him and I lifted it slowly, and brought it down. I uncovered his massive erection. Even in his sleep he was ready to go.

I ran the tip of my finger from the base all the way up to the tip, where I swirled it around his head. I gathered a little pec\*m and brought it to my mouth. Mmmm delicious. I was so f\*cking h\*rny. I don’t think I’ve ever been this h\*rny in my life. My cl\*t pulsed, wanting some attention. I slowly moved over him and sat right on top of his hot, hard c\*ck. He still didn’t budge. My baby must be truly exhausted. He’s been taking such good care of me. I steadied myself with my hands on his lower abs and I started moving my hips back and forth. I slowly slid my p\*ssy, coating his c\*ck in my juices. I moaned, it felt so good. I put more of my weight on him to get more pressure.

“Yes,” I gasped. Moving faster back and forth, taking my pleasure.

“That’s it baby, take what you need, c\*m all over me, Angel. F\*ck you’re so gorgeous. Play with your n\*pples for me baby. Yes, just like that. Pinch them and pull on them. F\*ck yes, God, you feel so hot and wet.”

He grabbed my hips and thrust up, gliding himself between my lower lips. He held me down harder for more pressure, thrusting and thrusting, my cl\*t being dragged over his shaft sent stars bursting behind my closed eyes.

“Oh, God, Cameron!” I screamed. My orgasm slammed into me hard and my body convulsed, then I was being stretched as he pushed into me. He totally used my body, getting himself off. He pumped up into me and slammed me down onto himself at the same time, one, two, three more thrusts, and he roared with his release, triggering another orgasm in me. I squirted this time, my juices flowing all over him.

“F\*ck yes, Angel. I love it when you do that. Soak me baby.”

I moaned and then collapsed on him. His arms came tight around me, hugging me.

“You okay, Sunshine?”

“Hmmm, better than okay. I needed that,” I mumbled, into his chest.

“Me too. I love it when you wake me up like that. Especially when you are using me for your own pleasure. I love watching you c\*m, baby. Your body gets all flushed, your lips part, and your eyes roll back into your head. F\*ck I love that.”

I giggled. Suddenly, nausea rolled through me. Oh sh\*t, what the f\*ck. I hopped off of him, and ran to the bathroom. I dropped to my knees, and lifted the toilet seat. I threw up nothing but liquid. It just kept coming out. Tears tracked down my cheeks. What is wrong with me?

“Hey, hey, baby, it’s okay. Shh, I’ve got you,” Beast said, as he held back my hair. Finally, after one last dry heave, I collapsed back into his arms. He sat behind me as I threw up, holding my hair and saying sweet things to me. How embarrassing.

“Maybe that was too much excitement for you too soon,” Beast said.

“Yeah, maybe. God, I’m starving now. I need some scrambled eggs, with cheese and syrup.”

“What? You want syrup on your eggs?”

“God, yes. That sounds so good. Oh and pancakes, with peanut butter and jelly. Oh, and jalapeños!”

“Ummmm, okaaay. You clean yourself up. I’ll go start your eggs and pancakes.”

“Don’t forget the syrup and jalapeños!”

“I won’t!”

I felt loads better after I took a ten-minute shower and then brushed my teeth. My stomach rumbled, and I patted it, knowing it was going to get fed soon. I dressed quickly in a black cropped t-shirt sans bra, and a pair of green booty shorts. Bare-footed, I ran out the room, down the stairs, through the common area, and I burst through the kitchen door.

Beast eyed me with amusement. He put a plate with scrambled eggs and two pancakes onto the kitchen island. He then went to the pantry, got out peanut butter and a jar of

jalapeños and set them in front of me. Then he walked over to the fridge and got a jar of grape jelly.

“Syrup?”

He turned back to the pantry and got me a bottle of maple syrup. I happily poured some onto my eggs, then I slathered PB&J on my pancakes and topped them with some sliced jalapeños. I dug in. Oh My God! So f\*cking good.

“Keep moaning like that, Angel, and I’ll have to take you over this island.”

“As long as I can keep eating, I don’t care. It’s so good. Do you want a bite?”

He turned slightly green at my question and shook his head no.

“What’s going on here?” Rachel asked, as she walked into the kitchen. Her little baby bump just starting to show.

“Lia got hungry for the weirdest sh\*t.”

“Me too, whatcha eating? I want some peanut butter and pickles.”

“She’s eating scrambled eggs, with cheese and syrup, and pb&j pancakes with jalapeños,” Beast said, with a hint of disgust.

“Don’t judge. You need to try it, it’s so good,” I said, holding a forkful out to Rachel. Rachel took the fork and ate it.

“Holy sh\*t that is good! Hey, are you pregnant?”

I froze and looked at Beast. His eyes widened.

“Oh my God, you’re pregnant. F\*ck, I’m gonna be a dad. This is great, I’m gonna be a dad!” And then he ran out of the kitchen.

“Ummm, are you pregnant?” Rachel asked again.

“I..I don’t know. I was on the shot when I was with Liam, but since I’ve been on the run, I haven’t gotten it again. But I have had my period.”

“That means nothing. I had my period for two months while pregnant. How long has it been since your period?”

“Maybe a month or a little longer?”

“I’ll be right back, I have a test in our room.”

She ran out and I sat there dumbfounded. Am I pregnant? Just then, the kitchen started filling up with Butcher, Rockstar, Doc, Hex, Owen, Bear, Kiki, Amber, Lacy and Beast. They surrounded me.

“Did this f\*cker knock you up?” Doc asked.

“I don’t know. Rachel went to go get a test.”

Rachel came back into the kitchen just after I said that. She handed me the box.

“Come on, baby. Let’s go pee on a stick.”

“I can do this myself, Beast.”

“Nuh uh, nope. I am going to hold the stick.”

“You are not!”

“Oh yes, I am! Now move it, Sunshine. I want to know.”

Everyone chuckled as he hustled me out into the hall bathroom.

I huffed as I sat on the toilet and he held the stick.

“Baby, pleeaasse. Just give me a tinkle.”

“You’re being ridiculous,” I mumbled. I was so embarrassed.

“Angel, I’ve had you in every hole, I have licked, sucked and tasted every inch of you. Don’t be embarrassed. Now pee,” he demanded.

To my surprise, my body obeyed. He smiled and gave me a peck on the nose. I just rolled my eyes.

He put the plastic lid back on the pee stick, and he sat it on the counter as I cleaned up. We washed our hands together as he kissed my neck, making me giggle.

“I hope it’s a girl. She’ll have your hair and my eyes. Your cute little nose and those beautiful lips. She’ll be the prettiest of babies.”

I couldn’t help but smile. He looks so excited. We stared at the little window. The little waiting icon was spinning and spinning.

Suddenly, I looked at Beast.

“Hey, look at me. If it’s not positive, I don’t want you to be disappointed. We have plenty of time. I’ll give you what you want. You’ve given me everything. I love you.

“I love you too, Sunshine. I won’t be disappointed. I’ll just think about all the fun we’ll have making our precious baby.”

I smiled at him and we both looked down. I inhaled sharply. Holy sh\*t, I’m going to be a mom.

## Chapter 62 – The Biker’s Angel

Trigger Warning : Torture

Lia

“Are you sure you’re ready for this, baby? You don’t have to go in there and see him. The guys and I are more than happy to take care of him for you,” Beast said, as he looked at me with concern. He held both of my hands and peered into my eyes. I know he was trying to silently will me to walk away. But that wasn’t happening. Two days ago, I found out I was going to be a mother. This mother f\*cker wasn’t going to haunt me for the rest of my life. I needed to do this, so I knew there was no doubt he no longer walked this earth.

“Beast, if I don’t do this or see it with my own eyes, I am going to always wonder if he’s out there, and I need to know I can be strong.”

“You are strong, Sunshine. You are the strongest woman I know.”

I smiled at him, and leaned up to kiss him.

“Good, then you’ll have no problem with what I am about to do. Because I have plans. Did you give him the pills I asked you to?”

Whatever he saw in my eyes made him gulp. Then he nodded. We walked into the shed that held Liam. I instantly gagged at the stench of an unwashed male and the smell of feces and urine. Visit [Jobnib-.com](http://Jobnib-.com) to read the complete chapters for free. Liam was hung from the ceiling, his arms above his head, each of his ankles were in chains and spread, the chains connected to loops bolted to the floor. He was naked, except for a pair of black boxer briefs. Behind those briefs was a raging hard on. I smiled, oh I had plans.

Liam looked up as the door opened, and he glared at me.

“You f\*cking b\*tch. You can’t keep me here. You f\*cking let me go right now!” He demanded.

“Tsk tsk, Liam. You seem to think you have the upper hand here, but you don’t. You see all these men standing in here with me? Every one of them loves me like a sister, a daughter, and the mother of his future children. This one, right here. This big, strapping hunk of a man, with the big pierced c\*ck that satisfies me in ways you never have,” I taunted, rubbing Beast’s arm up and down. He was giving Liam a highly satisfied smile.

“Today is the day of your reckoning. I’m going to inflict on you every method of torture you inflicted on me. First, each one of these men gets a punch. Wherever they like. Butcher, please you have the honor of being the first to get your licks in.”

I watched with a happy smile on my face as Butcher stepped forward to where Liam hung from the ceiling of the shed. He walked around him, Liam tracking him as he went. Then, Butcher hauled his right fist back and landed a hard punch to Liam’s left kidney. Liam jerked and let out a loud groan. Rockstar stepped up and punched the right side of his jaw, Hex stepped up and landed a punch in his gut. Bear kicked him in his balls. Liam screamed out, tears fell from his eyes. Clown laughed, and then punched the left side of his face. Doc stood right in front of him and slammed his fist into Liam’s nose. The resounding snap had everyone wincing. Ripper punched him on the left side of his ribs and Dozer did the right. Owen stepped up and stared hard at Liam. He was the one that took care of me when I first came to him. He heard my screams at night, and held me as I sobbed for that first month. Owen didn’t do just one punch. He hit Liam in the gut, the ribs, and punched his broken nose again. Once everyone got their punch, and in Owens’ case, punches, they all one by one, kissed me on my forehead, and left the shed, leaving Beast, me, and Liam alone.

“Now, my man here, he really wants some time with you. So I am giving him 15 minutes to do what he wants. I have to make a quick call. Be right back.”

“You okay, darlin?” Butcher asked, as I stepped out.

I nodded. He gave me a hug and rubbed my back. I took out my phone and texted Kiki. Ten minutes later, she came running out the back door of the kitchen with a rolled towel in her hand. She leaned in and kissed my cheek, then handed me the towel. Everyone stared at me, as I unrolled the towel to show them what was inside. Gasps and whistles were heard.

“Are you sure about this?” Doc asked me.

“I am just giving him a taste of his own medicine.”

I turned around and went back to the shed, opening the door and stepping inside. Fists on flesh with grunts and cries could be heard. I looked at Beast, and he was using Liam as a punching bag. Liam had a cut over his left eye, both of his eyes were swollen, his nose was huge and crooked. His lips were split. He had a huge lump in the middle of his forehead. I could see bruising already forming on his torso, all over. At that moment, Beast was punching Liam in the thighs. I winced, that had to hurt.

I watched Beast. His hits were precise for maximum damage. Liam took shots all over his body. He coughed and blood drooled out of his mouth.

Beast stepped back, his chest heaving from his exertion.

“Ready, baby?” He asked. I nodded.

Beast walked over to a table and picked up a serrated knife. We both walked in front of Liam.

“You’re a f\*cking c\*nt,” Liam mumbled.

“Still so spirited. Well, let’s see how you feel after I give you the same treatment you did to me,” I said.

I took the knife out of Beast’s hand and I ran it down the left side of Liam’s ribs. He screamed as his skin split. Blood started to gush out. Beast lit a small blow torch and sealed the wound. Liam’s screams were so piercing, I’m surprised the glass mason jars that were hanging on a nearby wall didn’t shatter. Next, Beast handed me a fork, and I stabbed Liam in the lower stomach. He grunted in pain. Beast handed me a lit cigar after that. I made five burn marks in a circular pattern. Liam shouted every time I put the cigar on his skin. Then I took my knife that papa replaced, and carved a\*shole above his groin. Liam whimpered and shouted. But he let out a relieved sigh when I was done.

“Oh, don’t relax just yet. There are still a couple of things I need to do. Since I can’t reach your hand, your chest will do.”

Beast handed me an iron that had been plugged in waiting for me to use it. I brought the iron over and put it on Liam’s chest. He sobbed at the pain, his voice hoarse from all his screaming.

“This next one, I am a little squeamish about, but it must be done. Then, after that, there will be only one more thing for me to do.”

After putting on some latex gloves, the towel that I had put down on the table before the torture started was now given to me. I unrolled it in front of Liam. His eyes bugged out.

“No, no, no, no, please, Lia,” he begged.

“Maybe I should wait until you pass out, but I don’t want to.”

I walked behind Liam and I looked at Beast. He was a little green at what I was about to do. My eyes flicked to Liam’s underwear and back to Beast. He nodded. He took out his own knife and cut Liam’s underwear off of him. Without preamble or lube, I shoved a huge purple d\*ldo up Liam’s a\*s. His hoarse cries and screams punctuated the air.

“Stooopppp, noooooo,” he cried out.

I didn’t stop. He didn’t when he r\*ped me in the a\*s after I let out a small whimper of pain when he tortured me. I only f\*cked him with the d\*ldo for a minute, about as long as he lasted, then dropped it to the floor.

“Now Liam, my last bit of torture you are definitely not going to like.”

I looked over at Beast, his brows furrowed. He didn’t know what I was going to do. I didn’t tell him. I walked over to him and stood in front of him.

“You might not want to be in here for this last part.”

“I’m here with you baby. Where you are, I am.”

“Okay, I love you.”

“I love you too, Sunshine.”

I smiled at him, then stepped around him and got a stool. I walked over and put it right in front of Liam and sat.

“You must be wondering why I had Beast feed you pills this morning before we started your session. I know you’ve noticed your raging hard on, so I can only assume you now know they were viagra. There’s a reason for that.”

I grabbed his p\*nis in one hand, and with the other I pulled out my knife from my pocket. I hit the button and we both watched as the blade slid out.

“I’ve always wanted to try carving, but I never thought about what I wanted to carve. I think a nice flower will do.”

“No, Lia, no! I’m sorry, I am so f\*cking, sorry.”

I chuckled darkly. He started screaming. Slowly, I brought the knife up. I sliced down each side of him until I had perfectly formed leaves hanging from his shaft. Then I moved to the head of his penis and carved little half circles starting on the lower part of the head and working my way to the tip. I heard gagging and I looked over at Beast. I gave him a sympathetic smile.

“Honey, take a minute, and get me a lemon please.”

He didn’t hesitate. So much for being where I am. I chuckled again. Men were so sensitive when it came to p\*nises, even if it wasn’t their own, they all seemed to sympathize when one of them got hurt down there.



Finally, when I was done, I leaned back and checked my masterpiece. I smiled, and patted myself on the back. It looked like a carved rose with small petals and leaves. I looked up at Liam and realized he had passed out. I was so in the zone, I didn't pay attention.

Beast came back into the shed, "Sorry, babe, that was a little much for me."

"No problem, I did warn you though."

He nodded, "What's the lemon for?"

"This."

I walked back over to Liam, sliced the lemon in half and squeezed the juice on his p\*nis. His yell was music to my ears.

"Well, Liam, my work is done. I hope you rot in h\*ll."

I walked past Beast and out of the shed. Everyone was still outside.

"You carved his p\*nis?" Rockstar asked, with a little grimace on his face.

"Sure did. It's beautiful, you should see it."

Just then a shot rang out and I visibly shuddered. It was done. It was truly all over. I took off my gloves and dropped them.

"Butcher?"

"Yeah?"

## Chapter 63 – The Biker's Angel

I stroked her back and kissed her forehead. I thought about what she did to Liam in the shed, and I was d\*mn proud of her. My girl has a little sadistic side to her, and I was not turned off by it. She moaned and my breath hitched. There she was, my Sunshine. "Hey, baby. Wake up now. I know you can hear me, Lia."

She moaned again, and then she slowly lifted her head. She looked at me, her brows furrowed.

"We're in bed?" She looked so cute confused.

"Yeah, baby. You um passed out after your awesome torture session," I said, as I lifted her and I. I maneuvered her around so she could straddle me. My hands on her hips, as we looked at each other with small smiles.

“Why am I naked?” She asked, looking down at herself.

“Well, I thought a bath would revive you, but it didn’t. Then Doc came in and told me you were stressed and that your mind just needed to heal. We were both naked at the time, so don’t feel self-conscious. Plus, you have an amazing body and so do I. Doc’s seen worse.”

“Jesus, Doc saw me naked?”

“Not the first time, Sunshine. He did catch us in the hallway that one time.”

“Oh, right. But still.”

I chuckled at her embarrassment.

“So I want to take you to see an OBGYN. We need to get the pregnancy confirmed. Find out how far along you are. What do you think?”

“Yeah, sounds like a plan. Good, because I had Amber make you an appointment alongside her. She just told everyone she was pregnant too.”

“Oh my God, that’s so great. I love how all of us are having babies together. It’s like the next generation of The Lords Of Chaos. Sounds like a t.v. show.”

We both laughed. I leaned forward and kissed her. We had a little make-out session, but before anything could get going, a knock interrupted us.

I got out of bed and put on some boxer briefs. I made sure Lia was covered with a sheet and cracked the door open.

“Hey, handsome, my girl awake?” Owen asked.

I opened the door wider and he and Hex walked through. Owen squealed and ran to our bed, jumping on it, and piling on top of my girl. Her giggles had me calming down. I don’t care if he’s g\*y. He’s still a dude with a p\*nis and my girl is naked under a thin sheet.

“Get off MY girl, Owen.” I growled.

“Calm your t\*ts, big daddy.”

That had Hex growling, and Owen rolled his eyes.

“I could see her butt a\*s naked, and mind you I have, and my d\*ck would remain flaccid.”

I just scoffed.

“We’re all going out to eat. We want Mexican, so get up, get dressed. Dress a little fancy too. Makeup, hair, the whole shabang,” he said.

After agreeing, they left. An hour later, Lia and I were walking down the stairs and meeting up with everyone. She wore tight black skinny jeans, a purple peasant top with short sleeves, and black calf-length boots. Her makeup was done in light brown, gold, and a bold reddish brown lip. Her hair was braided down her back. We decided to take my bike. Half an hour later, we were seated at a big long table. The glass window in front of Lia and I showed a pretty garden. Rockstar and Amber were sitting across from us. Lia and her talked about baby stuff and Amber told her about the appointment she made for them next week.

Laughter, jokes, and stories of some of our runs were told. Ripper recounted a story about him punishing Cassie on the beach in Florida for not wearing her Property Cut had Lia blushing something fierce.

“Wanna be spanked with my belt, Angel?”

She looked at me coyly. “Maybe,” she whispered.

That had me going rock hard, and I had to adjust myself in my seat. Her giggles had me smiling.

Rockstar stood up and leaned down to kiss Amber on the head. As he passed her, the window behind him shattered. Blood sprayed on Lia and me. I looked up and Rockstar was thrown over Amber, whose upper body was slumped on the table. Rockstar’s body slid off her and hit the ground. Chaos ensued. All the guys jumped out of their seats, guns drawn. Patrons of the restaurant screamed and people were running out of the restaurant. I had Lia down on the ground. I crawled under the table and grabbed Amber, yelling at her to get under with us, but when I dragged her out of her chair, that’s when I noticed the bullet hole in the back of her head.

“No!” I shouted. I gently laid her down. I looked over at Rockstar’s body. He was laid out on the ground behind where Amber was sitting. The front of his shirt was covered in blood. From what I could see, a bullet went through him and hit her. Was he dead too? I crawled over to him, blood gushed from a wound in the side of his chest.

His head lulled towards me, blood trickled out of his mouth. His breath wheezed, “Amber,” he choked out.

“We need to get you to a hospital, brother.” I grabbed him around the waist and, with some mite, dragged him with me under the table. His eyes locked on Amber’s vacant ones. His roar of anguish was felt by all of us.

No other shots rang out, it was just one. The police came and interviewed all of us. Two ambulances were on the scene. One took Rockstar, the other took Amber.

I held a sobbing Lia in my arms. My eyes are wet with my unshed tears. I looked around at all my brothers, and they looked how I felt. Devastation was on all of our faces. For once, after dealing with the police, none of us walked away in handcuffs. The restaurant shut down, we all made our way to the hospital where Rockstar was. When Lia and I walked in, Butcher was arguing with a nurse.

“I can only talk to family, sir,” the nurse said.

“We are his family,” he roared.

“Blood family sir!” She yelled back.

I walked up and nudged Butcher aside, before I could say anything, my Angel’s voice piped up.

“I’m his sister. What can you tell me?”

The nurse eyed Lia, but she must have looked at her innocence and decided she was telling the truth.

“They have him in surgery right now. That’s all I know.”

Lia nodded, and she grabbed Butcher’s and my hands and walked us to the waiting room, where everyone else sat. The women in their men’s laps are comforted as much as comforting their men. Owen held Hex’s head on his shoulder.

“I can’t believe Amber is dead,” Lia whispered. I had her on my lap. I needed to hold her, smell her, feel her in my arms.

“I thought the contract on Rockstar was terminated. Roberto even called us, and said the two they were having trouble finding got the message,” I said to Butcher.

“That’s what he said.”

“There was a contract on Rockstar? To kill him?” Lia asked, popping her head off of my shoulder.

Sh\*t.

I forgot that she didn’t know anything about that. I squeezed her and she closed her mouth.

“Yes, baby. Roberto took care of it.”

She nodded and laid her head back down.

“I’ll call Roberto and inform him about what has happened, if he hasn’t heard already,” Butcher said.

I nodded, got up and put Lia in my chair. I kissed the top of her head and went to the nurses’ station. She gave me what I asked for, and I knelt in front of Lia.

Opening small packets, I unfolded a little square of an alcohol wipe. I wiped Lia’s face until the splatters of blood were gone. Her eye wide. I think she had forgotten we both had Amber’s blood on us. She took an unopened wipe and did the same for me. We kissed lightly, and I picked her back up after discarding the wipes and sat back down with her on my lap.

We waited hours until a doctor came through a set of double doors and to the waiting room. We all stood and crowded around her.

She held Rockstar’s cut and Lia took it from her and folded it.

## Chapter 64 – The Biker’s Angel

I’ve been sitting with Beast, at the hospital at Rockstar’s side, from morning until we were kicked out. It’s been three days, and he still hasn’t woken up. Amber’s body is ready to be buried, but we wanted to wait for Rockstar to awaken. Tears have been streaming non-stop from me for him, for my friend Amber, and their unborn child.

Beast holds me, rocks me and hums to me, to help calm me down. I knew he was hurting too, so I held him and squeezed my arms around him as hard as I could.

I looked over at the door as Butcher and Papa Roberto walked in.

“We have an update,” Butcher said, softly.

“The contract on Rockstar was canceled. And it was confirmed that it was Amber’s father. Taking her immediate family out in retaliation, left Amber vulnerable. She became the sole heir to her family’s fortune. And it is a massive fortune,” Butcher said.

“I went to the Taskmaster and asked about the hit on Rockstar. I informed him someone had attempted to take him out, but ended up taking his woman’s life. He was surprised, since the contract was canceled. The Taskmaster got to work, and in a matter of hours, he found out that there was a hit on Amber that was taken up by another assassin faction. It was for ten million dollars. One of the West Coast factions took the contract. Their assassin made the trip to New York. When his contract was done, he was gone within hours. I am making a trip to California to find the assassin. I need to talk to Rockstar to see if he wants me to bring the assassin back here, so he can get his justice, or if he wants me to do it,” Roberto said.

“Do we know who put the contract out on her?” Beast asked.

“There is an uncle. When he found out his brother died, he thought his brother’s fortune would be distributed to the rest of the survivors. When he found out that Amber was the sole heir, he put the hit on her. We f\*cked up by not telling her. We don’t know what’s going to happen with the fortune, but Roberto is going to bring the uncle back to us. I personally feel Rockstar would want to take his frustrations out on him,” Butcher said.

“You’re d\*mn right I would,” Rockstar rasped. “Roberto, do with the assassin as you will, he was just doing a job, but I want him dead. I want the uncle though.”

I jumped up and threw my body over Rockstar and sobbed. He groaned, but he brought up his arms and patted me.

“It’s okay, I’m okay,” he said in a monotone voice. But I knew he wasn’t, even though Amber and him were together less than six months. He loved her. It was like Beast and I. Instant attraction and falling hard for one another. I don’t know what I would do if something happened to Beast.

I lifted my head and looked at him. He wiped my tears with his thumbs. I looked at him with sympathy and he looked at me with devastation. There was so much sadness in his eyes. He kissed my forehead, I stood up and went into Beast’s arms. He leaned over and squeezed Rockstar’s arm.

“I’m here for you, brother.”

“I know. I’m just going to need some time. I want that uncle,” he said, looking at Butcher and Roberto.

They both nodded and left the room.

“Lia, will you please get with some of the Old Ladies and clean up my room. I need her things packed up. Put them somewhere until I am ready to look at them. The only thing I want left in my room is her painting. Please.”

“Yes, whatever you need,” I said.

“Good, then I need you to keep the appointment with the doctor she set you up with. I need you to take care of the baby in your womb. Your baby will live for mine. Please. I need this.”

Beast and I looked at each other. I then looked at Rockstar and nodded.

“I will do everything in my power to keep our baby safe. You will make the best Uncle Rockstar. This baby will be the safest having you as their guardian.”

“D\*mn right.”

I’d give him almost anything he asked right now. Beast and I left him as his eyelids drooped closed. Outside his room, Beast held me and rubbed his hands up and down my back.

“He’ll need time to grieve. I have a feeling you’re going to be under supervision by him, more than me.”

“Whatever he needs, I’ll do,” I said.

“Within reason, Sunshine.”

I looked at him and saw his possessiveness.

“Of course, Beast. Within reason. You and I both know Rockstar would never overstep.”

“I know. He’s grieving. If he gets overbearing, you let me know, and I will talk to him.”

“Okay.”

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Roberto

Los Angeles, California. I vacationed here once when Cassie went off to college. Okay, it wasn’t a vacation. A governor was gaining favor and his opponent needed him out of the picture, making way for her to become the new Governor. But then I took a mini vacation where I met a beautiful California surfer girl at a bar. We had a fun night. She had a daddy kink, and I obliged. Good memories.

Now here I was back in the state and looking for the man that killed a beautiful soul and her unborn child. I was focused and locked in. I had the information I needed as I stepped off the plane that I bought for a steal. It was payment for a hit I did for a billionaire. We had negotiated a plane and two million for me to take care of his cheating wife, who was framing him for spousal r\*pe and got their little girl to say he touched her. After I made sure I had proof that none of her accusations were true, I smothered her. I then took her little girl home to her daddy, and collected my plane.

I loved my job. I’ve been doing it since I was fifteen, trained by my father, honed my skills in the military and became one of the top assassins in the world. I trained my girls and I will train my grandchildren.

Taking the car I had waiting for me when I landed, I drove to the Hotel Bel-Air. I checked in under the name David Russo. I went to my room, undressed out of my suit and put on a pair of dark blue jeans, a black t-shirt and some biker boots. I had my leather cut from

The Lords Of Chaos and put it on. I then put on some sunglasses and made my way down to the lobby and out of the hotel. I chuckled at the looks I got. I went to the parking lot across the street and took a set of keys out of my cut. I sat on the Indian Scout and started it. The roar of the motorcycle was satisfying. I took off and rode down the street. It was a good feeling, the wind in my hair, the sun on my skin. I smiled as I came to a stop light and two young girls eye-f\*cked me. I smiled at them, and they giggled. I took off when the light changed and made my way to my destination. I parked in front of a bar called Sinners. I walked in, stepped up to the bar and ordered a whiskey. I looked around and saw my target. He was an up-and-coming assassin, new to the game. Hasn't really established a reputation yet. He took anywhere from low level contracts to high ones, as Amber's was. I don't think he does too much research on his subjects or else he would have found out about my girls and me. He would never have taken the contract knowing they were our family. Or at least I would hope not.

I, on the other hand, research my targets thoroughly. That's why I know what I'm about to do will work. The bar wasn't crowded. Maybe a handful of people minding their own business. He was sitting in a booth in the far corner. A folder in front of him. If that was a contract, he was dumber than I thought. Who looks at that sh\*t in public?

I downed the whiskey and walked over to him. He looked up and his eyes widened. He slammed the folder shut, and scrambled to get out of the booth. I lengthened my strides and slid in next to him. Crowding him.

"You obviously know why I am here," I said.

"It was a job. I'm not sorry. It was the biggest job I've ever been given, and I couldn't pass it up."

I nodded, I understood.

"The problem here is, you killed the woman of one of my son's and his unborn child. This club, every one of the younger brothers I consider my sons and those around my age my brothers. They are fathers and brothers to my girls. Do you know who I am?"

"One of the brothers for the Lords?" He said, eyeing my cut.

"I'm Roberto Ribiani, also known as the Reaper in Italy. Ah, I see you know my name, since your skin color went from chocolate to milk chocolate. I will give you a choice. Kill yourself in my presence, or I can kill you, and it will be slow and painful. But before you do decide, here is a phone, on it, you will find a number. Dial it, give the person who answers your bank information, including your login and password."

I waited as I laid a phone on the table in front of us. His hand came up trembling. He dialed the number and did as I said.



“Half your money will go to a charity for veterans and the other half will go to the man who you just shattered with your actions. Now, by your hand or mine?”

Again, I waited while he pondered my question.

“Mine,” he whispered.

I nodded. We left the bar and walked down an alley between the bar and the building next to it. As we got further in, the dirtier the alley got. When we got to the end of it, I looked at him.

## Chapter 65 – The Biker’s Angel

Cassie, Butcher, and I worked on the paperwork that we needed to forge. We called in favors that were owed to us, and got everything in order. I visited the judge that was on our payroll, and he signed the documents, with me and Cassie as witnesses. Lia was able to correctly forge Amber’s signature, and then we were all done. I took the folder to Rockstar. I climbed the stairs to his room. Two weeks ago, he was released from the hospital after a month in recovery. Lia and I visited him every day for the majority of the day. We all became really close. We had the OBGYN do her initial exam in Rockstar’s room, so he could be a part of it. He cried with us when we saw the tiniest little bean in her belly. Lia didn’t even bulk when they had to do an internal exam with Rockstar watching. We were informed she was three weeks pregnant.

I knocked on his door. I heard him shout and I walked in. He was in his bed, pillows behind him with soup and bread.

“Lia?” I pointed at the meal.

“Yeah, she still won’t let me have anything that’s substantial. No red meat, no spicy foods, no alcohol. Just this light fare for another month.”

“She’s just following the doctor’s orders, man,” I said, with a smile.

“I know, I’m just being an a\*s.”

“Well, Butcher, Cassie, and I did a thing. We would have talked to you about it, but honestly we didn’t know how you would react. But now we need your signature on a couple of papers,” I informed him, handing him the folder.

He opened the folder and his eyes widened.

“What the f\*ck is all this?”

“Well, Roberto is having a little problem getting to the uncle. His security is pretty tight. He, Cassie and Becca are going to come up with a plan to take him during a public event. They are going to act as security, but they need to take the place of three of his, so it’s going to take another week. In the meantime, we need to keep fighting him from getting Amber’s inheritance. Visit [Jobnib . c o m](http://Jobnib.com) to read the complete chapters for free. He’s claiming his brother never had the chance to change his will before he died. He is saying, since Amber was disinherited she should never have inherited it in the first place, and now that she’s dead with no living children or heir to her fortune, that it should be given to him. So, we took it upon ourselves to forge a marriage certificate and will. Everything is dated to a week after her family died. You just need to sign the marriage certificate and the last page of the insurance forms. This way you inherited everything upon her death.”

“You have got to be kidding me, you guys did all this?”

I nodded and watched as he turned to the page where he saw how much he had inherited.

“Holy f\*ck, she was a billionaire? She said her family had money, but we never discussed how much.”

“That’s multi-billion, Rockstar. Makes all of our portfolios look like chump change. If you wanted, you could buy yourself an island and retire.”

“I’d never leave the club. Take half of it and put it in the club’s coffers,” he said, signing the papers.

“Are you serious?” I said, shocked.

“Yes. Let Clown and Butcher know. Tell Roberto once he has the uncle to take him to this address. He is to be stripped. I also want his family, wife, daughters, sons, anyone that he’s close with. If he has a mistress, I want them all at this address,” he said, taking a sheet of blank paper from his bedside door, and writing an address on it.

“Okay, where is this place?”

“It’s a warehouse that my father owns. It’s empty right now. I’ve been keeping an eye on it since he disowned me. I want to kill two birds with one stone.”

“Hmm, okay, I’ll let Roberto know. Anything else?”

“No, thank you, man. Tell Butcher, Cassie and Lia thank you too.”

“I will. You’ll get through this. We will help you. You aren’t alone.”

“I know,” he said. I can see the bleakness in his eyes. I or Lia will be sticking to him like glue. I don’t want to lose him. He has become just as close to me as Ripper and I are. I couldn’t imagine my life without him in it. Whereas Ripper is like my older brother,

Rockstar is like my younger brother. And I know Lia sees him as her older brother. She would be devastated if he took his life.

“Hey, man. Lia and I, we love you. You need to be around to see your niece or nephew, you hear me?”

He looked at me, tears coming to his eyes.

“I miss her Cameron. In the short time we were together, she was my everything, the air I breathed. I don’t know how to go on without her.”

I took a deep breath and I knelt by him so we were face to face.

“You listen, Lia and I are here for you. It doesn’t matter whether you were with her for 1 day, 1 week, 1 month, or 1 year. You loved her, she loved you. H\*ll she told her family to f\*ck off for you. But Hunter, you’re a twenty-five-year-old man, you will get through this. We will help you. The brothers will help you. We need you as much as you need us. You need to grieve, and we will grieve with you. We’ve cremated her like you wanted and made her into a tree in the backyard for you to visit. She would want you to move on with life, and you know this.”

“Yeah she would. I’m just so f\*cking hurt right now.”

“Look, let’s get you recovered more. Then, after you take care of the uncle, why don’t you go to the construction site and head that up with River and Bane. They’ve been there for a week now.”

“Yeah, maybe,” he mumbled.

“Finish your food, or Lia will have your a\*s.”

He huffed and started to eat. I took the paperwork and left him. I stood outside his door and put my hand on it. Stay strong Brother.

I went to Butcher’s office and knocked. He yelled at me to enter, and I found Kiki with him. She was sitting on his lap kissing his neck.

“I got the paperwork signed,” I said, laying the folder on his desk.

“Good, I’ll get it to the lawyer we hired to handle the case against the uncle. F\*cker is sneaky, but we’re sneakier. There’s no way he can get that inheritance now. Roberto called, he, Cassie, and Becs replaced the three agents they chose to go on a lifetime vacation. They are now retired and set for life. We should have this a\*shole in a week.”

“Good. Here is the address he wants the uncle taken to. Also, he says thank you, and he wants half the inheritance to be put in the club’s coffers.”

“Are you sh\*tting me?”

“Nope? Now we can make the new compound that much more secure. We can get the latest in security systems, that bigger pool with the four-story slides, the outdoor kitchen at the clubhouse, and we can make the clubhouse bigger like we first wanted.”

“Okay, okay, slow down. I’ll do as Rockstar asks once the money is in his hands. And yes, we will definitely do all that you just said. Plus more. I have plans,” he said, grinning.

I left his office and went to find my woman. I found her in her studio. I stepped in and watched her as she put the finishing touches on the current painting she was working on. It was of all the high-ranking brothers and their families. All of us were there, even the kids. She also had smaller paintings of the non-ranked members in groups. Seven of them with ten guys in the grouping. On the end, next to Lia and I, are Rockstar and Amber. Amber was standing between Lia and Rockstar. It looked so realistic, like a photo.

“That looks great, Sunshine.”

“Thank you. Do you think he’ll like it? I’m going to ask Butcher if I can hang it on the opposite side where we hung the Lord’s skull painting with the ranked members.”

“Yeah, he’ll love it. He’s going to need some time though, baby. We’ll need to wait to hang it.”

“I know. I just wanted it ready for when we could. We need to help him, Cam.”

“We will. Don’t worry. Right now, you need to rest. You’ve been at this for hours. I want you to eat too.”

“Okay.”

We went to the kitchen. I made her a grilled cheese sandwich that she put jalapeños in the middle of. I shuddered. Afterward, I took her to lay down. I massaged her head as she laid on me. My mind was on my brother and what he had gone through. I knew where his mind was at, because if something happened to Lia, I’d be in the same headspace as he was. I kissed her head and closed my eyes. I thanked God that Lia’s problems were over.