

## Proposition

Cassie

"Why do you think they wanted to talk to us about our past?" I asked my sister.

Becs stared out the window for a minute. "Do you think papa is being safe?" He's supposed to be in hiding but the moment I texted him, he helped out."

"Of course he would. Papa would help us no matter if he was in hiding or not. Even if he was in a whole other country, papa knows people Becca. Those people that he knows, would do anything for him. We don't even know if it was papa that got those men."

"It was papa. The key dangling in front of those sick f\*cks is classic papa."

I laughed, "You're right."

"I don't know why the club is all of a sudden interested in our past. But we're about to find out. I'll take our cases to our rooms. I'll meet you guys in church, because I know that's exactly where we are about to go, even though women are never allowed in church," Becs said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Club rules, but I guess they're making an exception today."

"Okay, I'll meet you in there."

I hopped out of the SUV and waited for Ripper to park his bike. Once he got off, I ran over to him and jumped into his arms.

"Baby, I need you. I want to taste you," I said, whispering into Ripper's ear.

"F\*ck babe, you can't whisper sh\*t like that in my ear when I can't take you away at the moment. I have a raging boner now."

I giggled, and tightened my legs around his waist, and ground myself into him. He smashed his lips onto mine and groaned.

"You're such a tease. I love it."

He put me down and smacked my a\*s making me jump a little. We followed the rest of the guys into the clubhouse and Ripper grabbed my hand and towed me into the room they have their meetings in. He sat down in a chair at the table and hauled me into his lap. He scooted the chair in, and then he put his hands on my inner thighs where he started to massage them. I laid my head on his shoulder and moaned. That felt great.

"Hey, no grab a\*s at the table," Beast complained.

"Jealous?" I said.

"F\*ck yes. Especially after what you did to me out there."

"You flirting with my girl, Beast?" I stiffened in Ripper's lap. He didn't sound pissed, but I never want to come between him and his brothers.

"D\*mn right I am. The sh\*t her and Becs did today, turned me the f\*ck on. We need to get church over with, so I can fine myself some willing p\*ssy."

Ripper hummed.

"Stop thinking about what my girl did, unless you want me to knock your teeth out of your mouth," Dozer growled at Beast.

"Hey there big guy. Beast didn't mean anything by that. He can't help if what Cass and I did was hot as f\*ck. Besides, when the wind blows, Beast get's horny, so this should be no surprise," Becs said, as she walked into the room and sat on Dozer's lap, giving him a peck on the lips.

Everyone at the table laughed at Beast's expense, he even did too.

Ripper put his lips to my ear, "Baby, is there something I need to know about you and Beast?"

"No, why?"

"You seem to be flirting with him today."

"Babe, what no."



"We'll talk after," he said, running his fingertips along my inner thighs.

"Ladies, I have a proposition for you two. There is a problem we need taken care of. The Jackals MC are a sick bunch. Now I know you know we run guns and drugs, it's just who we are, and it's how we make most of our money. What we don't tolerate is human trafficking. The Jackals have been kidnapping young girls and selling them. Us and two other MC's want to take out their top three guys. We'd really love to take down their whole organization, but that's impossible. There are forty men in this club's chapter. We can't make it look like an MC hit. We don't want to start a war right now with the Jackals' main chapter. So this needs to look like it was a random hit or maybe an accident. We'd like to hire you two to do this job. Do you think you can do it?" Butcher asked us.

I looked at Becs and we both had broad smiles on our faces. I was so excited by this, and I knew she was too.

"Butcher, we will do this. No need to hire us. You're family. We will need some details about the top three. Pictures, and names mostly. We will have to do some recon. When do you need this done by?" I asked.

"As soon as possible."

"Do you need to know our plan? Or can Becs and I

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just get this done?"

"No, we don't need to know. That way, we have plausible deniability if anyone comes asking questions."

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"Excellent. Also, Dozer and Ripper, I need you two not to interfere if you see something Becs and I do or say. We might have to do something neither of you would like. But, I promise, it won't be something that involves s\*xual intercourse."

"The f\*ck, why would you say something like that?"  
Dozer barked.

"Because baby, if we need to get close to these

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guys, I don't want you to think I'll be f\*cking them, and I know Cassie doesn't want Ripper to think that as well," Becs said, rubbing her hands on Dozer's chest to calm him down.

"You already have a plan, don't you?" Ripper asked. His grip on my thighs was hard, almost painful. He did not like what I was saying.

"Not really, just an idea of how things could go," I said.

"Would you like to enlighten us?" He asked.

"No, Butcher just said he didn't want to know. Plausible deniability, remember."

Ripper growled, but I felt him nod.

"Church is closed," Butcher said, and banged a gavel on the table. Dozer exploded from his chair, taking Becca with him. She looked at me wide-eyed, but I just shrugged my shoulders at her.

"Don't go looking for that p\*ssy just yet, Beast. I need to have a word with you."

I saw Beast look at Ripper confused and then nod as he walked out.

"Babe, are you okay?" I asked.

He didn't answer me as we sat there at the table. Everyone had already walked out. He was no longer gripping my thighs but was running his



fingers lightly over them again.

"I want to ask you something," Ripper said softly.

I got up and turned around and straddled his lap. He put his hands around me and cupped my a\*s.

"What?"

"Do you find Beast attractive?"

I looked at him. My mind was racing. Did I do something for him to think I wanted Beast?

"He's a handsome man."

"Do you want to f\*ck him?"

"Ripper what the h\*ll? Where is this coming from? I'm your Old Lady. I would never cheat on you?"

"That's not an answer to my question, Angel. Do you want to f\*ck him?"

"Fine, if I wasn't with you, then yes, I would want to f\*ck him. Is that what you want to hear?" I was getting pissed, and I tried to get off his lap, but he held me to him and ground himself into me. Holy sh\*t he was hard as f\*ck.

"Ripper, what's going on?"

"What if I tell you, I want to watch him eat that pretty p\*ssy of yours, and then I want him to f\*ck you from behind while you suck my c\*ck."

I gasped, "You want to share me?" My p\*ssy convulsed and I felt myself start to get wet.

"Would you let me share you?"

I didn't know what to think. I mean, on the one hand, this was a fantasy of mine, but on the other, would that mean Ripper didn't want me anymore? The thought of that made me feel sick.

"Hey, why did you just go pale on me?" He asked quickly.

"Does this mean you don't want me anymore? Are you handing me off to Beast?" I whispered, tears coming to my eyes.

"Baby, no. I love you. I will never get rid of you. I just want to share you with someone I trust. It's a fantasy of mine."

My eyes went wide, "It is?"

"F\*ck yeah, Angel. I love watching you orgasm. It's the most beautiful sight I have ever seen. So let me share you with my brother, let us bring you pleasure like you've never had before."

"Okay," I whispered. His mouth slammed onto mine and I groaned and rubbed myself on him. The thought of two gorgeous men worshiping my body was enough to almost bring me to orgasm.

"Come on, I want to get you ready," Ripper said. He lifted me up, and I wrapped my limbs around



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him. He carried me to our room and sat me on the bed.

"Take off your clothes," he demanded as he walked into his closet.

I did quickly and sat back down on the bed. He came out of the closet with a black blindfold.

"I want you to lie on the bed and get comfortable. Put this blindfold on. I am going to go talk to Beast. You will wait here, and no matter how long it takes for us to come back, you will not move. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Good girl. Now do as you are told. I'll be back soon with my brother."

I let out a shaky breath. I can't believe I was about to do this. But like the good girl I am, I climbed to the middle of the bed and laid down, putting the blindfold in place and waited with anticipation.



Roc

"

Oh, it's about to go down. Lucky girl.

"



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