

Chapter 61 – The Biker’s Assassin Ripper and Chaotic

I watched my girl as she swung her hips and gyrated in the middle of the common room with Becca, Carrie and Hattie. Lori was manning the bar and some of the other Old Ladies, plus the club girls, were entertaining various club brothers and their Old Men. Bear had his Old Lady up against a wall railing her. She was moaning like a porn star, and had a couple of club supporters cheering them on. Bear loved public s*x.

The welcome back party was packed with not just my club brothers and our women. But with club girls, club supporters and hanger ons. We had a whole new batch of prospects. There were 8 of them. We’ve never had that many before. I looked at Butcher and he was watching Hattie like a hawk. I wandered over to him.

“Like what you see?” I asked.

“She’s a lot of fun. The girls told me that they want to have the wedding next weekend. I checked the books, we have no runs for the next month,” he said to me.

“Excellent. I heard the girls have a nice surprise for you on Saturday,” I said, chuckling.

His head snapped towards me and his brows crinkled with confusion.

“What do you mean? What’s Saturday?”

I looked at him incredulously, “ Butcher, it’s your 48th birthday.”

“Huh, it is, isn’t it. D*mn, I feel like this year went so fast.”

I nodded and looked back at my girl, grinning. There were a couple of hanger ons, that tried to get in to their little circle, and she was giving them h*ll, pointing at their leather vests. Then one of the guys tried to get up on Hattie because she wasn’t wearing one, and Butcher barked out a NO. All their heads turned towards us and Hatties eyes widened. The guy backed off and the girls continued to dance.

“Did you just claim her?” I asked, surprised.

“No, I just don’t share. I’m not like you.”

“I only share with people I trust.”

“Yeah, we all heard how you trusted Beast. We all had to leave the club that day. Cassie was so d*mn loud.”

I started laughing.

“What about Bull?” He asked. “You trusted him real quick.”

“Well, I was still trying to work my sh*t out in my head. Bull was easy to talk to. We told him and his woman Tami some stuff after they shared some sh*t with us. And seeing Tami and Cassie together, that was some hot sh*t. I didn’t mind sharing her with him and his woman.”

“Hattie likes to share. She’s been hinting at letting me let her bring another girl into my bed. She likes to control some of our activities.”

“You have a problem with that?”

“No, I’ve had threesomes before. But sh*t Rip, I’m going to be 48.”

“So. What’s do you think you’re too old for that sh*t? You thinking about settling down like Dozer and I?”

“Maybe, and f*ck no, I’m not too old for threesomes. I like Hattie, but I am not sure she’s the one for me. She’s fun. But she’s been married before and I over heard her tell some of the girls that she was never letting a man control her again. I need control. She’s too independant. I need someone that will let me take care of them. I think I have a hero complex,” he grumbled.

“Butcher, it wasn’t too long ago you were telling me when the right girl comes along, I was going to fall. And you were f*cking right. I fell and I fell f*cking hard and fast. So I am telling you the same thing. There’s a right one out there for you. When she comes along you will know it. If it’s not Hattie, then just have some fun.”

“You’ve become wise, kid,” he chuckled.

“Well, It’s loud enough in here to muffle my girl. I need to go find Beast.”

Butcher laughed, and he nodded towards the kitchen. I nodded at him and then I looked at Cassie. She was so sexy and I was ready to have some fun with my girl. I downed the beer I had in my hand and chucked it into a trash can. Then I went in search of my friend.

I walked into the kitchen and Beast was finsihiing up a sandwich he just made.

“Sup, bro,” he said as he ate.

“I have a favor I want to ask.”

His whole body froze. He was about to take a bite of his sandwich when I said that, so he looked comical with it half way to his mouth and his mouth wide open.

“I want to play with Cassie. I need you to be under her and let her ride you, while I f*ck her tight a*s.”

“Jesus, f*ck,” he said, as he dropped the food on the island in front of him, adjusted himself and sucked the beer down he had just picked up.

After he swallowed, he started nodding, “Thank you, thank you thank you,” he chanted. Then he came around the island and crushed me in a hug,

“You’re the best friend a guy could ever ask for,” he said, a little dramatically.

“Beast, what the f*ck,”

“Rip, your girl, is my dream girl. Like I said, I would have approached her that night she came, but you got her first. No offense but I have jerked off to the memory of her p*ssy and mouth, and the video she sent you that I accidently watched over your shoulder.”

I grunted at his confession. “You in love with my girl?”

“F*ck no, just in lust.”

“Okay, then. Go out there and grab her, I’ll meet you in my room.”

He bolted out of the kitchen and I went to my room. I got the lube out of my night stand, as I was taking off my cut, I could hear my girl squealing at Beast to let her go as they came down the hall. I chuckled when he burst in the room with her over his shoulder. He rushed to the bed and dropped her on it. She bounced and then looked at me and him confused.

“What’s going on? Why did Beast just kidnap me from the common area?”

“Baby, ” I started as I slowly took off my shirt. I looked at Beast and he started to undress too. “Tonight, I want to play out one of my fantasies. I want you to ride Beast, make him feel good, and then I am going to take that a*s,” I growled. I was hard as steel picturing what the scene would look like.

“I am also going to record us. You okay with that?”

“Yes,” she panted. She was wearing a cute, red, sleeveless, cotton button down dress. She unbuttoned the top two buttons and then got on her knees on the middle of the bed. She shimmied as her dress fell. Her breast popping out of the top had both Beast and I groaning. Then stood on the bed and let the dress fall. She was in a red lacy thong.

“F*ck,” Beast hissed out as he grabbed his hard, pierced c*ck and started jerking himself.

She pointed at him, and then at the bed. He climbed on the bed, and she stood over him when he got in place. She took off her panties and walked up towards his head. She started to lower herself over his face.

“F*ck yes, come here.” He grabbed her by the hips and slammed her on his face. She threw her head back and started grinding on him as he ate her out. She was moaning and I could tell she was f*cking wet by the slurping sounds coming from under her. I got into the drawer by my bed and put a condom on the table. I told Beast that as I picked up the bottle of lube and poured some in my palm. I slowly jerked myself as I watched my girl ride his face. She squealed when she came, and I heard Beast gulping. She squirted in his mouth. I growled, I was so turned on.

“Enough baby. Get on his c*ck,” I ordered.

She leaned over to the table and got the condom packet. She then wiggled herself down straddling Beast’s thighs. She pumped him a couple of times as he laid there groaning. She bend herself in half and swallowed his c*ck. He shouted and pumped up into her mouth.

“Jesus, f*ck, Cass. Your f*cking mouth is so f*cking warm and so f*cking good,” he praised. While she was bent over him, I lubed up my fingers some more and started circling her tight ring around her a*s. She was moaning at the sensation. I pushed one finger in and she pushed back on my hand grinding herself on my finger. I bypassed two fingers and went straight to three. She tensed and then relaxed.

“That’s it baby, open up for me.”

She came off of Beast’s c*ck with a gasp as I pumped my fingers in her opening her wider. She opened the condom packet and slid the rubber on Beast. He hissed at the contact.

“Better hurry up, I know how tight she’s gonna be and I’m already leaking,” Beast gritted out.

I helped her lift and she slowly slid down his shaft. He grabbed her waist and helped her come down on him. She moaned all the way down and whimpered when he held her still. I got behind her and Beast spread his legs more to give me more room.

I pushed on her shoulders and she bent forward. Her head was in the crook of Beast’s neck and he was caressing her hips.

“Here we go baby,” I whispered to her.

I pushed the head of my c*ck against her ass. She tensed and I ran my fingers up and down her back softly until she relaxed. I put more pressure on her and I slipped in. A keening sound came from her throat.

“Shhhh, it’s okay, baby.” I pulled out then pushed in going deeper. Beast hissed and Cassie moaned. I kept moving in and out until I was all the way in.

“There we go, you okay, Angel.”

She was gasping and moaning. She said some incoherent words and Beast and I chuckled. Then he and I started moving. It was heaven. She was so tight and I could feel Beast between the thin membrane of her p*ssy. We were a groaning mess and skin slapped and sweat ran down our bodies. I started to speed up as did Beast. All of a sudden, Cassie’s body started shaking and she started screaming.

“Yes, yes, oh God, yes!”

Liquid splashed out of her and her body tightened more and it had both Beast and I roaring as we came. Cassie and I collapsed on Beast which had him grunting. But then he chuckled.

“That was fan-f*cking-tastic!” He shouted.