

## Chapter 63 – The Biker’s Assassin Ripper and Chaotic

Today was the day. I was going to marry the man I love today. Becca and I decided to get dressed together in her and Dozer’s room. Their room was a lot bigger than ours. With Dozer being third in command he and the only one of the high ranked members living at the clubhouse, he got the biggest room. It was like a small apartment. There was a living area, a kitchenette, a master bedroom and a smaller bedroom. There was also a small ensuite in the master bedroom and a half bath that was attached to the living area. Butcher and Doc had their own houses. Becca had recently told me that Dozer wanted to build a house for her and their future children. I was a little bit envious, but maybe that was something I could talk to Ripper about.

Becca walked out of the master bedroom in her black and white gown and I stood waiting for her in my blush colored gown.

“We look gorgeous,” she said as she walked up to me.

She had decided to wear her hair up. The beautiful pearl hair comb that was attached to her small wedding veil was nestled into her up do. I decided to go with my hair half up so my tiara sat comfortably on my head and the rest of my hair was down my back in big fluffy curls instead of my normal tight ones. We both kept our makeup light. Just some eyeliner and mascara with lip tinted lip gloss. Mine a light pink and hers had more of a reddish hue. Our shoes we decided to forgo traditional heels and we both had on knee boots stilettos. Mine in white and hers in black, With my dress mid thigh and hers just above her knees, the look worked and we looked hot.

“Do you think the guys will like it?” I asked a little nervously.

“Oh, yeah. I think they will love it,” she said. “Do you know what outside looks like?”

“The bikes are lined up on the lawn, facing out on each side, framing the small wooden aisle for us to walk down. The trees are covered in fairy lights to light our way. The arbor the guys built, is covered in sunflowers and white tulips. They brought in extra picnic tables that the girls covered in white linen, and there are mason jars filled with more fairy lights, sunflowers and the tulips. The food table is filled and our cake table is ready for us. The cakes look amazing by the way. Becca we are ready.”

A knock on the door sounded and in walked our father.

“Le mie bellissime figlie,” (My beautiful daughters.”

“Papa,” we squealed. He came over to us and wrapped us in his arms. The family hug was much needed for both of us.

"I wish your mother was here to see this day. But I know she is watching us from heaven. You girls have done me proud over the years. I am happy with the men that you have chosen to love. I do not worry about them hurting you, not only because they know I will make them disappear if they did, but also because I know they love you as much as I do. I know the family that comes with them would fight with their lives for you. I now can rest knowing you two will be taken care of by the men that love you."

"Oh, papa. Those are lovely words, thank you," Becca said.

"Papa, it's time you find someone that can make you happy too. Mama, would not want you to be alone. You should find someone to love, and that also will love you in return," I said to him.

"Your mother was the greatest love of my life. I do not think I could love another the way that I loved her."

"You don't have to papa. But maybe just find someone that you could learn to love in a different way. Just because you love another, does not diminish the love you had for mama," Becca said.

"You are right, maybe I can open my heart again. I am getting on in years. I could use a companion."

"You could alway prospect for the club and become a Lord of Chaos brother," I said with a smirk.

"Ha, that would be the day. I think I would give Butcher a heart attack. No, I am not one to conform to another family's rules again. I love doing my own thing. I will continue with the Underground. I also have a request for you two."

"What?" Becca asked. I looked at him curiously, papa didn't ask for much from us.

"Babies, I want grandchildren. I need little ones to spoil, lots and lots of little ones," he said with a straight face.

"Gees, papa, we aren't even married yet and you're already demanding grandchildren. I told Ripper we could try soon. Happy?"

"Yes, that makes me happy."

"Well, then, you're going to be delirious, because I'm already pregnant," Becca announced.

"What?" I shouted.

"Shhh, no one knows. I haven't even told Dozer yet. I just found out this morning."

“We’ve been together most of the day, why didn’t you tell me sooner?”

“I was going to announce it tonight. Everyone’s bound to notice that I won’t be drinking. Plus, I wanted to tell Dozer first. I just couldn’t hold it in anymore and papa gave me the perfect opportunity to tell you two.”

“I am so happy la mia bambina,” (my baby girl)

“How far along are you?” I asked.

“I don’t know. But I realized I haven’t a period in two months, so that’s why I took a test and it came out positive. I don’t feel any different. The doctors didn’t say I was pregnant when we were in the hospital so I’m guessing it was too early if they ran any test. So maybe I got pregnant right before we were taken? Maybe the night they proposed? I’ll find out soon.”

“Well, this is exciting news. When will you tell Dozer?”

“I have a plan. You’ll see.”

“It’s six o’clock on the dot. Let’s go get you two married. Who is doing their vows first?” Roberto asked.

“Ripper and I are then Becca and Dozer, but you’ll walk us both down the aisle together. Give me to Ripper and then hand over Becca to Dozer. Butcher will start with us and then after Ripper and I say I do, he’ll move straight to Becca and Dozer.”

“Excellent.”

I walked arm in arm with my father on one side of him and Becca was on the other side. He was beaming in the middle of us like the proud man that he was. We walked out the back of the clubhouse and instead of the traditional wedding music, Rockstar stood and sang Rest of Our Lives by The Light The Heat as he played an acoustic guitar. When we got to the front Ripper held out his hand and I put mine into it. Dozer did the same and Becca stepped to him.

“We are here to celebrate the love between our Brothers, Ripper and Dozer with their women, Cassie and Becca,” Butcher began. He said some traditional wedding sayings about us loving each other for eternity and vowing our lives to one another. I just stood there staring into Ripper’s eyes with all the love I had for him. His eyes misted and I smiled.

“Ripper, your Vows.”

“Cassie. You look so f\*cking beautiful, I can hardly breathe, ” he started taking a deep breath. “You are the love of my life, and I vow to always strive to be the best man for you.

I will always be the shoulder for you to lean on. I will try my best to be the man that never gives you a reason to cry, and if I fail, I will lay down and let you give me whatever punishment I deserve,” he said with a sexy, wicked glint in his eye. Our friends roared with laughter.

“Cassie, your vows.”

“Blaze, “I started and Ripper growled. Lust lighting into his eyes. I smiled. “I vow to be the woman you deserve. I will be strong for you. I will be the softness that you need to lean on. When you come home from a hard day, I will be there to relieve your stress. I will stand by you, and be faithful and loyal. You will never have to doubt me. And last but not least. I will be there to fulfill your deepest, darkest fantasies.”

Whistles and hollers were shouted all around.

“Do you Cassie, take Blaze to be your lawfully wedded husband?” Butcher asked.

“I do.”

“And do you Blaze,” Butcher started, but Ripper interrupted him.

“I do.” Everyone laughed.

Butcher then turned to Dozer. Dozer’s vows were short and sweet. He told Becca he never thought he’d find a woman that would accept him and that he was the happiest man in the world when she accepted him. He vowed to love her all of his life.

“Becca, your vows.” Butcher said.

“Dozer, I have loved you for so long. First from afar and then one fateful night thanks to Beast,”

“You know it baby,” Beast yelled.

Dozer growled and glared at him. Becca laughed.

“Thanks to Beast, I got to love you from in your arms. You are the light of my life, you are my savior, my protector, my handsome viking. I love you with my whole being. And I hope you are ready for our next big adventure, daddy,” she said as she patted her tummy.

Dozer’s face went from almost on the brink of tears, to completely blank. He looked at her in shock, then he looked at her tummy, and then back at her. She laughed and nodded. He roared with excitement and lifted her off her feet. He then crashed his mouth to hers and everyone erupted with joy.

“Okay, okay, settle down. Let’s get this done,” Butcher said. “Becca do you,” he started.

“We do,” Becca and Dozer said at the same time. Butcher just threw his hands in the air and pronounced all of us husbands and wives.

Later after our Just got hitched ride and then partying it up at the clubhouse. I looked around at the family I acquired and the love of my life. I couldn’t have been happier. Ripper and I danced into the night.

“When are we going to start our family?” He asked me as we moved side to side to the music that was playing.

“We can start practicing right away. When it happens it happens,” I said.

He grinned at me, picked me up and took me to bed.

“Practice, does make perfect. Let’s make the perfect baby,” he said into my ear.