

Chapter 64 – The Biker’s Assassin Ripper and Chaotic

“Becca, how are you feeling today?” I asked my sister, sitting down in front of her on the love seat in the commons area. She was sitting in the recliner with her feet up. I had just walked out of Ripper’s and my room, rubbing my 5 month swollen belly.

“Like this little girl needs to get out of me asap,” she grumbled, and then moaned as her belly moved. I watched as my niece made her mom’s belly lopsided and then rounded back out.

“I love watching that. My favorite part of being pregnant is feeling this one kick, and watching my stomach make waves as peanut rolls around. Where are the boys?”

“They’re in the kitchen. Dozer is making me a peanut butter and honey sandwich with pickles. Ripper came out earlier and said he was making you a protein shake before your appointment. Are you excited to find out what you are having today?”

“So excited. Mostly I don’t care what we have. But with our house almost done being built, Ripper wants to start decorating the baby’s room.”

“Dozer went overboard with unicorns for Narrisa’s room. The moment our house was done, he paid some artist to paint an enchanted forest on one wall, complete with a couple of unicorns. Some sentences are incomplete if you are not reading this novel on [Jo b n I b . c o=m](#) . Visit [J o b n I b-c o m](#) to read the complete chapters for free. Then her crib looks like it threw up unicorns, and he bought her a unicorn carpet to put in front of the crib. There is also a giant plush unicorn that will sit in the corner of her room until she is old enough to play with it. I swear that man has turned from a scary, bad a*s biker into the biggest teddy bear.”

“Only for you, sis. And I guess for her too,” I said, pointing at her belly.

We both giggled as Dozer and Ripper came out of the kitchen.

“What’s so funny?” Dozer mumbled, handing Becca her food.

“Oh, nothing you big unicorn daddy. You’ve turned into a big softy,” I said. Dozer’s head snapped to me and then he smiled.

“Only for the four of you. The rest of these f*ckers can eat my a*s,” Dozer said.

“You included me and my nugget?” I asked. And then to my horror, and I am sure his, I burst into tears.

Ripper let out a big sigh, and put my protien shake down on the coffee table. He leaned down, picked me up, and then sat with me on his lap. He held me and started rubbing my back.

“Sorry, sorry,” I said, as I sat up and wiped my tears.

Dozer chuckled. “It’s okay little sis, Becca’s hormones are all over the place too.”

I hiccuped and then shoved my face in Rippers chest again wailing.

Becca started sniffing and Dozer looked at her,” What did I say that has you two spouting the water works?”

“You called her little sis,” Becca wailed. Dozer huffed and then leaned over and crashed his lips to Becca’s. That had the tears stopping, and I started giggling.

“I swear sometimes I can’t wait for this little one to be born. Then maybe you’ll stop crying all the time,” Ripper mumbled.

“Oh, shut it. Come on, let’s go to our appointment.”

We waved bye to Dozer and Becca. Ripper had to help me into his Silverado. He got it because he said he will not have me, or him, driving a minivan. I was okay with that, I didn’t want to drive a minivan either. The drive to the doctor’s office was quiet. Ripper had me sit right next to him so he could hold my thigh as he drove. We got to the doctor’s five minutes early. After checking in we didn’t have long to wait before we were called back.

Ripper helped me undress my bottom half, and he lifted me onto the exam table. He pulled up a chair right next to me and grabbed my hand. He kissed my knuckles and we stared at each other with smiles as we waited for my doctor.

A quiet knock sounded through the room, and my doctor walked in with a nurse.

“Hello, Cassie, Ripper. How are we today?” She asked, with a bright smile.

“Hey, Doc. We’re doing good. Cassie has finally stopped with all the sickness. I’d call it morning sickness but it was literally all day.”

She chuckled.

“I am doing so much better. I can finally keep everything I’ve been eating down and Ripper has been making me protein shakes twice a day,” I told her.

“Good, good. Your weight is still a little under than we like to generally see. But now that you aren’t puking everything up, that should be changing. Keep up with the shakes. So are

we ready to see how baby is doing? I was also told that you want to find out the gender today?”

We both nodded. The nurse sat at the ultra sound machine and the doctor stood behind her. We all watched the monitor after the gel was put on me and the nurse set the wand on my belly.

“Baby looks good, measuring big despite you being sick all the time. There’s the hands, look it’s sucking on one of it’s thumbs. Okay, here we go. See that little turtle between the legs? Looks like you are having a boy,” The doctor said, beaming at us.

Ripper inhaled sharply, and tears sprang to both of our eyes. I looked at him and he was smiling ear to ear. His grin was eating up his whole face. I laughed with joy.

After the doc and nurse left. Ripper helped me get dressed. He then leaned down and picked me up bridal style and sat in the chair he sat in during the exam.

“A baby boy, Cassie. Are you happy?”

“Very much so. I would have been happy with a girl too, but I really wanted a boy.”

“Why is that?”

“So we can give him a little sister to protect.”

“Already thinking about more?”

“Yes, babe. I want lots.”

“Good me too. Have you thought about names? Now that we know it’s a boy, do you have anything special in mind?”

“Well, I want his middle name to be Roberto after papa.”

“Yes, I like that,” Ripper said. “I was thinking of Cameron for his name.”

“Why Cameron?”

“It’s Beast’s real name. He’s one of my best friends. He helped me when all that sh*t went down with Mindy. And, I trust him the most when we have our play time and invite him.”

“He really likes my baby belly,”

“I think he might have a pregnancy fetish,” Ripper chuckled.

“Okay, yeah. Cameron Roberto Michaleson. I really love that.”

“Awesome. Let’s get back to the club, we’ll announce it tonight.”

Sitting around the giant dining table with the ranked club members, I looked at Beast as he sat next to Doc eating. I really hope he likes the honor we were about to bestow on him.

Ripper cleared his throat and stood up. Everyone stopped eating and stared at him.

“Cassie and I found out today what we are having. We’ve been waiting to spill the beans because we wanted all of you here at the table. We love all the brothers. But you all are the closest to us.”

I nodded as I looked around the table. Butcher, DOC, Dozer, Beast, Rockstar, Bear, Clown and the Old Ladies all smiled at us. I looked at Becca and she had tears streaming down her face. Ripper and I already told her and Dozer what we were having. They also knew of our special relationship with Beast. Becca said, this might make him crack and cry. We have a bet going. I told her no way, he’d most likely just be really happy.

“So with that being said. Cassie and I are having a boy.” The guys and girls all erupted into cheers.

“Have you got a name?” Carrie asked.

I stood up and wrapped my arms around Ripper.

“Yes,” I said, looking at Beast. “We’re naming him Cameron Roberto Michaelson.”

“You’re naming him Cameron?” Beast said, in shock.

“Yeah, brother. For you. Cassie, you and me, we have a special bond. You’ve helped both of us heal. You’ve been there for both of us in the hardest of times. We love you man.”

Beast stood from his chair and rushed us. He grabbed Ripper by the back of the neck and hauled him into his arms. They slapped each other’s backs so hard, I flinched. Then Beast shoved Ripper out of the way and swooped down to lift me into his arms. His lips crashed down on mine in a fast peck. Then he squeezed me. I squeaked and he put me down. Tears streamed down his face.

“Thank you. This means so much to me,” he said, looking at the two of us.

“You owe me a hundred bucks,” Becca said.

“Nah, you already owed me from when the guys took us out to dinner, and you didn’t think they would dress up.”

“You bet on me?” Beast asked.

“Yeah, Becca said you’d cry, I didn’t think you would.”

“Well, I’m a softy at heart.”

The table laughed.

“Says the man, who almost beat a man to death, for putting a tiny scratch on his bike,” Doc said.

“Okay, I’m a softy for my club and it’s women.”

The Old Ladies let out awes, and the men snickered.

“I don’t know why you all are snickering,” I said, as everyone took their seats and started eating again. “You all know that each and every one of you would die for each other and for us ladies.”

“You’re right Cassie. This family right here, will always have each other’s backs. The rest of the club brothers are family too, but sometimes they come and go, willingly or not. But this group right here, we’re all tight,” Butcher said.

There was a chorus of here, here.

The day I walked into this club, changed my life. Becca, papa and I are finally free. I looked over at the man I love, and he was looking at me. He leaned over and kissed my lips.

“I love you, Angel.