

Chapter 14

"Do any of you guys ever sleep" I asked as we pulled up to the clubhouse 2 days later. Two long days later. It was almost 1 in the morning and the clubhouse was in full swing.

"You coming?" He asked completely ignoring my question.

Sighing I undid my seat belt and got out. Stretching my legs I moaned in delight as my bones cracked.

Holding out his hand for me I gave him a questioning look "Do you want my dad to put a bullet in your head?" slapping his hand away I walked in front of him and towards the door.

"Never did save me that dance darlin".

Stopping at the door I smiled at Cage "I guess I forgot" I winked as I pushed the door open and made my way inside.

Bodies were everywhere but I couldn't see my mom or my dad. Heading over to the bar I noticed that girl from all those years back lounging over one of the members. Once a whore always a whore.

"Well look who's back, little miss slutty pants" Came her annoying squeaky voice. Seriously what does this chick have against me?

Bitting the inside of my lip I tried my hardest to ignore her and instead glanced around for my mom.

"Awww look at you sitting there all lonely" she laughed "Probably best you just leave. You don't belong here sweetheart".

Feeling my top lip pull back into a silent snarl I clenched my fist. Just as I was about to snap an arm was thrown over my shoulder.

"Leave it she's not worth it" Blaze whispered his breath against my ear causing a chill to run down my spine.

Turning so I could look at him I folded my arms across my chest and raised my eyebrow. None of us spoke but the silent argument was there. I wanted to punch that girl in the face and considering I'm not a violent person Blaze must be rubbing of on me.

"Whatever" I said smiling sweetly at him. Moving away from her I

walked to the other end of the bar and slipped in. If this was the only way to get a drink then so be it.

Feeling the eyes on my back I shook it off and headed for the straight vodka. I wasn't a drinker but I think this was the time for it. Finding a shot glass I sat it down and filled it up. Lifting the glass to my lip I took it in one shot. Feeling the burn as it slipped down my throat I screwed my face up. No wonder I don't drink.

"What gives you the right to be behind there?" Came that annoying squeaky voice that I love. Not!

Slamming the shot glass on the bar I took a deep breath and looked at her. Watching her smirk made me want to jump the bar and deck her. How has she not been killed yet for how annoying she is?

"She's my fucking daughter she can go wherever the fuck she wants. You got a fucking problem with that?" Came the roaring voice of my dad.

Feeling the smirk play on my lips I watched the color drain from her face. She was here the first time I was sure she knows who my dad is?

"Get Blaze to take you to my house. Your mom's still here but she's in bed. Come by tomorrow sweetheart, we have a lot to talk about".

Not giving me a chance to reply he turned on his heel and went back the way he came, back to my mom.

Glancing around the bar I couldn't find Blaze anywhere. Why does it always have to be Blaze? He never asks anyone else. Making my way through the bodies I walked down the hall and headed for his room. Taking a deep breath I held my fist up and gave it a knock.

"Fuck off" Came the growl of his rough voice.

I wonder what's crawled up his butt. Ignoring him I knocked on the door again only this time louder.

Hearing a growl an actual growl fall from his lips I tried my hardest not to laugh. Why was he hiding in his room and not partying like the rest of them?

"Seriously not in the fucking mood tonight. Not in the mood for a fuck

or..-"

"Good job I don't want that then isn't it?" I said cutting him off as soon as the door opened.

"Sorry sweetheart" he sighed running a hand over his face "You looking for somewhere to crash?" He asked opening the door wide enough for me to fit through.

"Actually my dad said you've to take me to his house?" I shrugged "but you look tired so I'll..-"

Pulling me towards him caused me to forget what I was saying. Why did my mind always go blank with him?

"Never to tired for my old lady" He smirked pulling me into the room and closing the door behind him.

Ignoring his old lady comment I took a seat on his bed. "Do you ever get annoyed by it?" I asked watching as he began changing his t-shirt.

"Annoyed by what darlin'?" He asked lighting up a cigarette.

"Babysitting me?" I replied taking the cigarette as he passed it to me. "Don't tell my dad" I said motioning towards the smoke. It's not like I was a full time smoker, sometimes I just needed it and knowing my dad he wouldn't like it.

"Haven't babysat you for a whole year sweetheart" He laughed "Missed it".

Rolling my eyes I passed the smoke back to him "I'm twenty four years old Blaze and yet my dad till treats me like a 6 year old. It must annoy you sometimes".

Laying back against his headboard I watched and waited for him to answer me. Stubbing out his cigarette he pulled on his boots "Doesn't annoy me Ava. He trusts me the most, you're his daughter and I can keep you safe. Now are you ready?" He asked putting an end to that conversation.

Was he just spending time with me because my dad knows he'll keep me safe? Am I just a job to him? Why call me his old lady if I was just a job?

Shrugging my shoulders I stood from the bed "Just so you know I don't need a baby sitter'. Walking past him I made my way through the bar only to bump into someone causing there drink to spill down the front of my white t-shirt. Fucking great.

"You better apologise slutty pants"

You have got to be kidding me? This girl just doesn't give up. Was she not afraid of my dad?

Wiping the spilt drink of my hands I glared at her "How about you apologise to me" I snapped watching the shock take over her features.

"Just because.."

Smack

Pulling my hand back to me I shook it as the stinging sensation cursed through my fingers. "Just because what?" I roared as her hand automatically went to her now burst nose "What are you gonna do? How about you stay the hell away from me or next time it won't just be a broken nose you get". Nudging past her I walked out the door slamming it behind me.

How can a girl I barely know get under my skin so badly? Stopping by my car I leaned against the bonnet waiting for Blaze. I have to admit it did feel good hitting her.

"Ready to go Rocky?" Blaze laughed as he approached me.

Trying to fight back the smile I giggled. I actually freaking giggled. "She deserved it" I laughed "That girl gets under my skin. Who even is she? Why does my dad still allow her to come around?" I asked pushing myself forward and walking to the drivers side.

"I'm driving" He said turning me in the direction of the passenger side.

"She's been around for as long as I can remember. I'm guessing she's still here because she's an easy lay for the boys".

"So she's been with everyone?" I asked clipping in my seat belt. What I wanted to say was has she ever been with you.

Bringing my car to life he drove of down the street heading towards my dad's house. "Everyone with a dick" He chuckled causing a disgusted look to appear on my face. Thank god for it being dark outside.

"Don't give me that look sweetheart. I've never been there. Wouldn't touch her if she was the last piece of ass on this planet. Why have a hamburger when I've got a fine piece of steak sitting right next to me".

Feeling my cheeks heat up I turned and looked out the window. Hearing him chuckle only made me blush more. "Is it far?" I asked not having a clue where we were.

"Not be long darlin".

"Of course he has a house like this" I huffed staring at the mansion in front of me. "What a beautiful house" I said looking at it in awe. "Great to know he was living comfortable when me and my mom weren't around".

"Don't be bitter Ava just get your ass in the damn house".

"Not being bitter Blaze just being real. I mean look at the size of the damn thing. Did he-."

"That's what all the girls say" He smirked wiggling his eyebrows at me as he cut me off.

"Pervert" Sticking my tongue out at him I pulled my suitcase behind me and headed up the front steps. "Thanks for bringing me here you can leave now" I smiled putting my hand on the door only to find it locked.

"Think you need these sweetheart you ain't getting rid of me that easily".

Turning round I seen the smirk "I wasn't trying to get rid of you just thought you'd want to get back to the party" I said as he started walking towards me.

"Let's get one thing straight" He said pulling me towards him "When I'm with the club I'll be with the club and when I'm with you I'll be with you."

"What does that even mean?" I asked pulling away from him slightly.

"You know what forget it. You go back to your club Blaze. Go pick up a girl, have some fun. I'm sure being stuck with me for this long has been no fun and let's face it you must be gagging for it. I'll see you when I see you" I said snatching the keys from his hand.

This was the right thing to do. Why hang around with me when he knows I won't put out that easily. It's for the best anyway, my dad would

kill him if he ever found out. Feelings aside he needed to be focused on the club or my dad would know something was up.

"You don't get it do you Ava? You are mine and baby that ain't ever going to change. I'll wait until my balls turn blue if I have to and your dad doesn't have to know but you have another thing coming if you think you can just brush me off again. I waited so long the last time and then another year. I ain't going anywhere" He growled

Swallowing I looked at him from underneath my eyelashes. What do I say to that? He just put it all on the table. "I'm not sure what I want" I whispered just as his cell phone began to ring.

Deciding to let him get on with his phone call I put the key in the door and turned the lock. Stepping inside my mouth dropped. Holy shitballs I have never seen a house like this apart from on the t.v.

I guess being a criminal ain't all that bad. The full bottom half was all open plan. High ceilings, a spiral staircase heck he even had a wine rack. This does not look like my dad's house at all. Walking in further I ran my hand along the corner couch. Glancing around my breath caught in my throat when I noticed the picture hanging above the fireplace. My mom and I when I was about 3 years old.

Maybe my dad did care. Feeling the tears well in my eyes I walked closer to get a better look.

"Told you he cared about you" Came Blazes voice from behind me.

Wiping away my tears so he couldn't see them I turned to face him "It's just a picture" I shrugged staring at him "I'm going to pick a room and crash out. Tomorrow is a big day, the start of my new life" I said sarcasm dripping from every word.

"I gotta go babe. Duty calls" He said scratching the back of his head.

"Yeah like I said go back to your club"

Grabbing my suitcase I about turned and went for the stairs. This is what was for the best yet I was mad he wasn't staying with me.

"What the fuck do you want from me" He roared grabbing me by the arm and turning me towards him. "You don't want me but then you do. You're either in or your out Ava. You can't have both. You know what I

do and what I get up to. So you fucking decide*.

"Fine" I yelled "I choose out now leave* Swallowing the lump in my throat I ran up the stairs and into the first room I came too. Sliding down the door I didn't realise I was crying until I tasted the saltiness of my tears.

What had I just done?

Getting to my feet I walked to the window. How would he get back? He doesn't have his bike. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip a scream fell from my mouth as the door was barged open.

"Think I was just going to leave? Stop with the bullshit Ava and just let what's about to happen happen. One step at a time babe". Storming towards me he grabbed me and smashed his lips against mine.

For the first time ever I didn't resist him. Wrapping my arms around his neck I melted into him. Pulling back slightly he gazed into my eyes.

"One step at a time baby".