

Chapter 15

"Stop. Stop. Stop it" I growled pushing him off of me. "I can't do this I just can't" I cried running both hands through my hair. "I didn't move here for you, I wouldn't have had to move here if it wasn't for my dad's damn club. My whole life packed up and moved to a place I never wanted to come back to". Taking a deep breath I started pacing the room while Blaze stood quiet never taking his eyes of me.

"Please just go I have a big day tomorrow and I need to get some sleep. It's probably better we say goodbye now because as soon as I start at the hospital I can't be involved with any of this. I can't be involved with you" I said swallowing the lump in my throat.

"Ava-.."

"Please" I croaked "Please just listen to me for once and go. I don't want to fight I don't want an argument I just want you to leave. You go back to your life and I'll try and pick mine back up. We don't belong together Blaze and I don't think I could ever go through life knowing what you do. I'm on the opposite side of the law, it would never work could never work". I said not realising I had made my way to him until I was in front of him.

"Never bothered you what side of the law I was on when I saved you from being raped"

As soon as the word raped left his mouth my hand connected with his jaw. "Don't you dare" I yelled my body shaking with anger "You don't get to keep bringing that up. I never asked you to save me in fact maybe I'd be dead if you didn't then I wouldn't have to be here" I screamed turning my back on him. Every time we got into an argument he would always bring up Adam.

"Step into the real fucking world Ava. Look at who your dad is, you are never getting out of it no matter what you do. You may be a fancy doctor darlin' but everyone in this state knows who your dad is. Everyone knows who we are, you can hide behind being a doctor babe but you will always be apart of the MC. Oh and Ava just remember you came to us" Hearing the bedroom door slam shut and the heavy sound

of his boots on the stairs I knew he had left.

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Glancing at my reflection in the mirror I smoothed out my pencil skirt making sure my blouse wasn't hanging out anywhere. Slipping on my black wedged heels I glanced at my watch to see it had just gone past 8am. I didn't have to be at the hospital until 9.30 so I still had time to prepare myself. Today was my induction where I get to meet my team, have a look around and see what I was working with. I won't officially start until tomorrow. Grabbing my suit jacket and my bag I made my way downstairs. I needed coffee and if I'm quite honest a cigarette would go down nicely right now.

"Woot woo"

Stopping on the stairs my eyes connected with Tommys "What are you doing here?" I asked continuing my way down and through to the kitchen. Now all I had to do was figure out where the old man keeps his coffee.

"Figured you'd need this" He said passing me a take away cup "Prez doesn't have anything in yet. Been to busy with your mom and the preg-.. here I better-"

"The what?" I asked cutting him off "What did you just say?".

"Ava listen I-.."

"Please don't tell me my mom is pregnant" I sighed taking a seat at the kitchen table.

"I thought you knew darlin' or I wouldn't have said anything. I know you're not on good terms with your dad sweetheart but he is a better man and president with his old lady by his side".

"I need to go" Grabbing my jacket and bag I pushed myself out of the chair and made a bee line for the front door. My mom was pregnant and she never told me. I had to find out from one of the MC that I was going to be a big sister. Pulling open the front door I stopped in my tracks when I saw Blaze leaning against his bike a cigarette hanging from his mouth. Trying to ignore him I kept my gaze on the ground and headed for my car.

"Congratulations big sis" Came his smart ass remark just as I was about to get in.

He knew too and he didn't tell me? Biting my bottom lip I turned so I could look at him. Leaning against his bike with that stupid smirk on his face. Why did he find this amusing? My mom was pregnant again to the same asshole I call dad and he thought it was funny.

"You're not even worth it" I mumbled more to myself as I jumped into my car. Looking through my rearview mirror it was then I realised I couldn't go no where until they moved. I wasn't giving him the satisfaction of having to ask him. I still had a while before I had to leave and if I had to spend it in my car then so be it.

Watching Tommy make his way out of the front door and over to me I rolled my window down. "Your dad wants you to come by.."

"No now can you please move your bike I have somewhere I need to be" I said cutting him off as I started putting my seatbelt on. Starting my car I looked up to see Tommy still stood in the exact same place. Why does my dad think he can summon me when ever he feels like it?

"I wasn't asking sweetheart. Now you either follow us back or.."

"Or what?" I asked "You going to drag me out of my car? maybe put a bullet in my head huh? like I said I have to be somewhere now move your damn bike" I snapped. Checking my rearview mirror I noticed Blaze was no longer on his bike. Where the hell had he gone?

"I got this Tommy" and just like that he jumped into the passanger side.

"What the hell are you doing?" I said gritting my teeth together "I really do have to go" glancing at the clock it had just gone 9. I definatly couldnt be late not when I wanted to make a good first impression.

"Your dad wants you to come by darlin' he needs to speak to you and you know why. Stop being difficult and follow us back he's waiting and he ain't a patient man".

"No now get out of my car".

"Ava" He growled reaching for my hand.

"I have to be at the hospital for 9.30. My career comes first so you can

tell him he can wait. Now get out of my car before I really am late".

Taking a deep breath I pushed through the double doors and made my way to reception. This was it, the start of my new career. Not like I hadn't done it before not to brag but I was very good at my job.

"Can I help you?" Came the bored voice of the girl behind the desk.

Clearing my throat I smiled at the young girl "I'm here to see Dr Amaro, is he about?" I asked just as the double doors to the side entrance was pushed open and paramedics came rushing through. "I need every doctor available now. There was a shooting most victims are critical".

Everything around me happened so fast. Everyone was on alert, doctors rushing around, patients being brought in left right and centre. "This should never have happened. Devils due will fucking pay and Franko won't know whats hit him when I send him his dead daughter".

Feeling my heartbeat quicken I glanced at the man fear cursing through my body when I saw the cut. I had to get out of here, fast. Grabbing my bag tighter I put my head down keeping my gaze on the floor. All I had to do was make it to my car and I'd be safe. Pushing the doors open a cry of fear left my mouth when I saw most of Vagos MC parked outside. Would they remember what I looked like? it had been over a year.

Taking quicker steps I tried to keep all attention of me and made a bee line for my car. Pushing the lock button I let out the breath I didn't know I was holding and jumped inside making sure to lock the doors behind me. Starting my car I glanced at the scene behind me. Those men looked ready to kill.

Trying to calm down I kept my focus on my driving as I made my way to the club house. That man looked furious, looked ready to kill. Signalling right I glanced in my rearview mirror feeling my stomach drop as I noticed the car behind me had been there since I left the hospital. I was being followed and I didn't know what to do.

Swallowing down my fear I kept on driving like I hadn't noticed them. Digging my right hand into my hand bag I pulled out my phone and slide it onto my lap. I had to call him, I had to call Blaze.

Stopping at a red light I dialled his number and put it on speaker.

Please pick up, please pick up.

"Didn't expect to be gett-.."

"What did you do" I asked trying to keep my voice at bay. I know whoever was in that car couldn't hear me but you never know who's watching you. Now I'm here and I know my dad has a lot of enemies just waiting for the chance to get there hands on something important to him. My guess is Vagos was first.

"Less of the attitude sweetheart. You called me" He growled

"Baby hang up the phone"

Oh so he had company. It didn't take him long to find his next source. Not that am surprised he has women falling at his feet where ever he goes. Why did it hurt me that I knew he was with another women? I called it off, said it couldn't happen. "I see you're busy tell my dad he needs to pho-.."

"What did you mean Ava? whats going on? I thought you were-.."

"Doesn't matter Blaze" I whispered cutting him off " I have to go".

Hitting the end button on my phone I dumped it back into my bag. The lights had turned to green, taking another look the car was still following me only 2 cars behind now. Carrying on like they weren't there I picked up my speed a little and rounded the corner. The clubhouse was only 4 blocks away. As soon as I picked up my speed so did they.

Not taking another glance I put my foot on the gas and didn't stop until I was in the lot of the clubhouse. Taking a deep breath I never realised I was crying until I felt the wetness on my cheeks. This was what it was going to be like from now on. How could I live a normal life or even work at the hospital when all I was going to be doing was looking over my shoulder.

Wiping at my tears I undid my seatbelt, grabbed my jacket and bag and then made my way inside. Pushing open the door my stomach dropped when my eyes landed on Blaze with that awful girl on his lap. Looking away I walked in further trying to find my dad or even Tommy. Where the hell was my dad? Walking over to the bar I sat on the stool. A shot of brown liquid was placed in front of me causing my head to

snap up "Looks like you've had a rough morning" Tim said before walking to the other end of the bar.

Taking the glass I nursed it before putting it to my lips and taking it all, letting the liquor burn its way down my throat. Slamming the glass back onto the bar I signalled for him to bring me another. I had to stop with the crying and really gain a backbone. Composing my self I took the other shot that was placed in front of me.

"Whats wrong not get what you wanted at the hospital. Is the spoilt little girl sad? Knocking back the hard stuff to ease the pain?"

Pursing my lips together I turned my head so I could look at him. "This spoilt little girl got everything she wanted" I lied giving him a smirk "I always get what I want, look who my dad is?" Looking him up and down I turned my attention on the glass that was placed in front of me "Go back to your whore Blaze. I have all I need right here?" I said pushing myself off the stool. I had to find my dad, I had to tell him what happened. Turning my back on him I walked to the other side of the bar so I could be away from him.

One drink

Two drink

"Why isn't there any good music in here?" I yelled attempting to get up from the stool but couldn't. Wow how much had I had? My dad hadn't appeared yet and I had been drinking ever since I came here. I never knew how hard it would be to sit and watch a women rub herself all over my man.

My man?

Laughing out loud I gained his attention and mostly everyone elses. Rolling my eyes I finished what I was drinking and made my way behind the bar. I never do this never have done this. Having a little fun is what I need and if I end up with a sore head in the morning then so be it. I knew Blaze was watching me, as an idea popped into my head I kicked of my shoes "Hey tim, would you throw me out if I livened the place up a bit?" I grinned watching as he looked at me like I had just grew another head.

Not waiting for him to answer I pulled up my skirt and jumped up onto

the bar. Hearing the wolf whistles only made my confidence grow. "Turn that up" I yelled before sauntering my way across the bar swaying my hips to what ever the hell they had playing. "You" I said pointing to the girl that was on Blaze lap "Come and show me how its done" I laughed.

Turning around a grin made its way onto my face when I noticed Cage standing at the other side of the bar his eyes raking all over my body "I owe you a dance" I winked before pointing to him and signalling that he come to me. Not taking my eyes of him I watched as he made his way over to me. Running my tongue over my bottom lip I was suddenly pulled down from the bar and dragged away through the back.

"Hey what the hell are you doing?" I snapped pulling my arm out of his. "I was having fun. I was having a good time" turning on him I attempted to make my way back through only to be yanked back.

"Thats what you call fun?" He growled "Acting like a whore is what you call fun?".

"I thought you liked whores?" I smirked attempting to grab his junk.

"Your drunk Ava" He scalded pushing my hand away.

"So fucking what. I'm drunk call the damn police infact call Tim because I want another drink" I said taking a few steps back.

"The only thing your drinking is water" He snapped gripping onto my arm and pulling me into his chest.

"You can't tell me what to do" I yelled pushing him away from me "Go back to that awful girl so I can go have fun with Cage. Maybe I'll sleep with him" I laughed watching the color drained from his face. "Maybe I'll go out there and tell him to take me home. I seem to have more confidence when I'm drunk. Maybe I'll drag him to the toilet and let him fuck me there".

"Don't ever say that" He roared causing me to laugh.

"Why? you fuck whoever you want. Why can't I?"