

Chapter 17

"I don't like that Cage" Came my mothers voice as soon as the door closed. "Honey I don't want him watching over her. You've seen the way he is with some of those girls that come in here. Blaze can't you watch her I trust you'll protect her better and keep her safe"

"Don't talk about me like am not here mom. I'm 24 years old I don't need anyone to look after me. When are you all going to get that through you head?" Shaking my head I stood from where I was sitting "How do you suppose I go to work with someone watching me".

"Ava I need you safe baby. I don't want anything to happen to you" My mom got up from her seat and started walking towards me "You're my babygirl I'd die if anything happened to you, do you know how serious this is?" She asked

"Don't worry mom if I die you have another in there to replace me" I smiled sarcastically glancing at her stomach before walking out on them. Okay that was a low blow but I was still mad she wasn't the one to tell me she was pregnant.

"Ava Maria Mendez you get back here and apologise to your mother right now" My dad roared making me wince at how mad he sounded. For some reason it didn't bother me and I didn't want to apologise so I acted like a bitch and done the opposite. Raising my hand in the air I gave them a two finger salute.

"She is definatly your daughter" I heard my dad say before I walked into the bar area. "So I get to look after your fine ass till this all blows over?" Cage smirked his eyes roaming over my body. Looking at him through my eye lashes I smiled shyly and nodded my head "Looks that way unless you don't think you're up to it?".

"I'm read.."

Cage was cut of by a gun shot coming from the bored room. A scream left my mouth as Cage grabbed me and covered me. What the hell? Hearing the heavy footsteps I peaked from under Cages arm to see my dad walking through the bar a murderous look on his face a gun in his right hand.

"You try the shit he did and I'll do the same to you" My dad roared before bursting out the front door. Hearing the roar of his bike fade into the distance I knew he had left. Swallowing down my fear I pulled out of Cages arm just then my mom came into the bar "Cage will you take me home please". she asked looking at me giving me a pleading look. Why was she asking Cage to take he home she dosen't like Cage.

Blaze

As I was about to go to him he came limping out a rag wrapped around his leg "Tommy take me home" He roared ignoring everyone and walking out the front door. This was my fault.

It had just gone 6pm and I hadn't moved from my spot at the bar. I had been arguing with myself for the last hour whether or not to go to Blaze. I wanted to more than anything but did he want me there? would he be mad if I just turned up? Screw it. How was I going to get there he has my keys. Looking around the bar I noticed a set of car keys hung on a hook behind the till.

Getting the keys I got out of there, there was only one car in the lot and my guess is it belongs to Tim. Pushing the unlock button I got in and took off. I had only been to Blazes once but I'll never forget where he lives. Please be home. Driving another 4 blocks I pulled up at his house and sighed with relief when I saw Tommys bike still parked in the drive. Would they tell me to get out? I did after all cause him to get shot. Slamming the door shut behind me I ran the rest of the way to the front door, not bothering to knock I made my way inside.

"Just pull the fucker out" Blaze roared taking a swig of Jack Daniels. Standing at the livingroom door I wanted to cry, I wanted to get on my knees and cry at his feet. "Tommy" He roared before groaning out in pain. I couldn't watch this anymore. Walking further into the room Blazes eyes landed on me "What the fuck do you want?" he growled before talking another drink.

"Move Tommy" I said coming to inspect the wound.

"You're not fucking touching me" He slurred he was drinking it like it was juice. "You'll just get me shot again bitch"

Ignoring him and his choice of words I got closer and gasped. My dad

had shot him in the thigh. "I know you hate me but please let me help you. Its the least I can do and that bullet is deep in there. Let me help you please" Feeling my eyes water I noticed a soft look cross his face before it became cold again.

"You really are good at your job darlin'. Need to keep you around" Tommy smiled giving my shoulder a squeeze "I gotta go VP duty calls. I'll buzz you tomorrow take it easy" He said before heading out leaving Blaze and I alone. I had removed the bullet and stitched him up half an hour ago and he still hadn't spoken two words to me. I had to apologise I had to say something.

"You can leave now" He said getting himself of the couch and heading towards his bedroom. I didn't want to leave, I wanted to go in there with him. I wasn't going anywhere not until he heard what I had to say. Giving him a couple of minutes I took off the direction of his bedroom. Feeling hesitant I pushed open his bedroom door but he wasn't there. My eyebrows furrowed in confusion until I heard the water running. Taking a seat on his bed I sat crossed legged and waited for him to come out.

Thinking over everything that had happened I couldn't get over how quickly my life had changed. I thought I got my break a year ago. I had a brilliant job and I was happy. How can I be happy now? Living in fear was not something I was used to, I was scared of my own shadow. Blaze would probably hate me forever now, the one guy that I finally felt safe around. The first every guy that I really like, the first to ever feel something for and the fact that he didn't just want to sleep with me.

"Still here I see" Came his raw voice as he emerged from the bathroom, a towel wrapped around the lower half of his body. "Here" he snapped chucking his phone at me it hitting the bed with a light thump "Call Cage I'm sure he'll love to take you home" He sneered taking a cigarette out his pack and lighting it up.

I deserved that.

I deserved that but it wasn't just my fault, we were just as bad as each other. He wanted me and now he doesn't. I was the same. Yes I got him shot but whatever he told my dad was on him. "Go on sweetheart call Cage and get him to take you fucking home" He growled

disappearing back into the bathroom.

He wasn't interested in what I had to say if he was he wouldn't be insisting that I call cage. Blinking my eyes to try and control my tears I straightened my shoulders and went back to the livingroom. I guess it takes for that one moment to happen where you just crack and tonight was it for me. Everything that had piled on top was coming out. Checking my face in his livingroom mirror I snorted at how bad I looked. Puffy eyes and a runny nose how attractive. So much for the growing a backbone and trying to to cry as much.

Slamming the door behind me I got into Tims car and broke down, I couldn't hold it in anymore. The sun was beginning to set so I knew it would be dark soon. I had no where to go, I couldn't go back to my dads house and I definatly wasn't sleeping at the clubhouse. Leaning my head against the steering wheel I closed my eyes and tried to come up with a plan. What the hell was I doing? I was being pathetic all over a guy. This wasn't me at all. Lifting my head up I caught Blaze standing at the front door watching me. Keeping my gaze on him I watched the mixed emotions swim in his eyes like he was having an internal fight with himself.

"I'm sorry" I mouthed before turning on the engine and putting the car into reverse. Just as I was about to move he started limping towards me. Rolling down the window I waited to see what he was up to. Before I knew what was happening I was pulled from the car and pulled into his arms.

"Ain't letting you go sweets. Can't pretend no more Ava, no way is better if I ain't got you. This is it darlin' you want me or you don't you decide now. No more games. What do you want?"

"You" I whispered as my eyes started watering "Always you Blaze" I sobbed wrapping my arms around him and burying my head in his chest. "I'm sorry Blaze, for everything. I'm sorry for leading you on, I'm sorry for flirting with Cage and I'm sorry for getting you shot. Shit I can't believe he shot you". Feeling his arms snake up and down my back I gripped his t-shirt in my hands "Please don't hate me" I cried holding him tighter.

"How bout we get off the street, sort it out inside" He said pulling me

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along and through his front door. I wanted us to be alright again. I wanted the flirting and the banter back. Letting go of my hand he shut the door behind us as I made my way into the livingroom and took a seat on the single chair.

Now this was awkward we have never been awkward before. Do I start? does he? "I really am sorry" I sighed turning my attention to the carpet. "Please say something" I whispered feeling the lone tear slide down my cheek.

"I've never put up with this shit from another chick before" He grumbled limping towards the window "Never once chased a girl". This wasn't good. Feeling my shoulders sag I stood from where I was sitting. "Sit down Ava I ain't finished". Taking my seat I waited for him to continue. "I ain't the type of guy to wait for pussy."

"Then don't wait" I said cutting him off and getting to my feet. I knew by doing that I'd probably just pissed him of more. For some reason we bounced of each other. Sometimes not always in a good way. "If you ain't the guy to wait or chase a girl then why are you doing it with me?. Do you want to sleep with me Blaze? Is that what you want because if it is then lets get it over and done with" I said pulling my jumper over my head followed by my t-shirt. Leaving me standing in his livingroom in just my pj bottoms and bra.

"Do you think I'd be doing all of this just for a fuck?" He growled "I could have any girl I want sweetheart."

"But you want me" I said placing my hands on my hips "Well come and take what you want" As I was about to unclip my bra he was in front of me grabbing my hands "As much as I love the view darlin' you better put your top back on" Letting go of my hands he turned away from me "Put it back on Ava now" He snapped pulling out his smokes.

Doing as I was told I walked to where he stood and stole his smoke "So what happens now?" I asked taking a puff before passing it back. "My dad shot you and I'm guessing it was because of me. How can we be together?" Gripping my hand in his he gave it a little squeeze "He knows how I feel about you, he shot me because you're his little girl. He knows what my reputations like. He wants better for you because you deserve better".

"Whats your reputation like?" I asked not sure I wanted to hear the answer. I knew he had been with a lot of women. What biker hadn't?

"Doesn't matter" He whispered bringing my hand up and placing a kiss on my knuckles "He knows its different with you. Shooting me in the leg was a warning. I hurt you it'll be my head he shoots next time. He knows I can protect you better than anyone. You're mine Ava and believe me sweets everyone will know".

"Jareds coming to pick us up, take us back to the clubhouse" Blaze said knocking me out of my thoughts. "You need to sort this shit out with your mom and I have some shit I need to take care of with your dad and the boys". Not arguing with him I slipped my jumper back on and waited. "What about Tim's car? I could have drove us back".

"The boys will get it. Tonight you ain't getting out of my site". Hearing the toot of a car I knew Jared had arrived. Before we were in his company I grabbed a hold of Blazes arm as he limped by "If we're doing this I have one request" I said swallowing the lump in my throat "Don't let those girls paw all over you. If I'm there I might do something I'll regret".

Watching the smirk pull up onto his mouth he leaned in and placed a kiss on my lips "No need to be jealous darlin' I'm all yours".