

## Chapter 24

Biting my lip I argued with myself on whether to send it or not. A little flirting never hurt anyone before, right? Before I changed my mind I quickly hit the send button and slide my phone into my pocket. Why was my heart racing?

Feeling the vibrations coming from my pocket I decided to ignore it and get back to work. I was too nervous to read what his reply was. Walking out of my office I walked along to the bored to see who was on the nightshift.

"Holy cow your mom looks just like your sister" Ally beamed as she walked towards me. "Do people ever think that?" She asked bouncing on the heels of her feet. Seriously I needed to know where this girl got her energy from.

"All the time" I smiled noticing Josh was working a double shift tonight. "I don't look like my mom though. Apparently I'm my dads spitting image".

"Guess I'll find that out tonight. He must be smoking if you look like him" She smirked wiggling her eyebrows up and down.

"What you into girls now? And if you ever say that about my dad again I'll personally kick your ass".

"Don't knock it till you try it" She teased bumping my shoulder "Anyway what time do you want us to come over?".

"About that" I said running a hand through my hair "My moms throwing this big family dinner and I'd have to ask my dad if you are aloud over. Holy shit I feel like I'm 13 years old asking before I bring people over...but I do have to ask him and I really don't want to". Not having the best relationship with my dad sucked but its the way it was.

Watching her smile fall I instantly felt bad. I don't see what the big deal was about coming to the clubhouse. It wasn't that exciting. "I'll ask him but no promises, my dads a dick".

"Did I ever tell you I love you" She screeched bopping her head up and down.

"I see your working a double shift" I said as I joined Josh and Mark in the

staff room.

"Short staffed and someone needs to do it" He shrugged focusing on the newspaper in front of him. Why was he acting dry with me? "Needing the cash?" I laughed pinching a fry from the side of his plate.

"We don't all have drug lord dads that run the city" He snapped pushing his chair back and storming out of the room. What the hell? Glancing at Mark he was swirling his lunch around his plate.

"What the hell is his problem?" I asked offended by what he said. I have never depended on my dad for anything.

"He's having a tough time right now. He probably didn't mean what he said and I bet he's kicking himself right now for it" Mark said finally looking at me.

"He shouldn't take it out on other people. What he said was out of order, I would never say anything to hurt or offend anyone". Scraping the chair back I stood up " Tell him not to bring shit like that into work" I snapped.

I was pissed. I would never in my life speak to anyone like that, what gave him the right to bring up my family? He knows who my dad is and he knows I don't approve of half the stuff he does. Slamming the door shut behind me I made my way out of the hospital. I needed fresh air before I lost it.

Storming over to my car I jumped in and found my stash of cigarettes. Lighting one up I lay my head back against my head rest and closed my eyes. Its mad how one person can say something that can change your mood instantly. Couldn't they get over who my dad was? It was old news. I guess it just pissed me off.

Taking out my phone I slide my thumb across the screen to unlock it forgetting I had a message from Blaze waiting.

"Watch it sweets!"

Smiling I bit my lip, my mom told me to go for it and that's exactly what I was going to do. Feeling the butterflies in the pit of my stomach I hit reply.

'Come get me player!'

Finishing my cigarette I locked my car before heading back inside. Glancing at my watch it had just gone 6 o'clock. Walking to my office so I could pick up my things I walked straight past Josh ignoring him. I get people say things when they're angry but he took it to far.

"Ava hold up" He called

Ignoring him I picked up my pace. I couldn't talk to him right now I was afraid I'd lose it if I did. You don't get to decide who your parents are and mine just happens to be a criminal.

"God sake Ava hold up" He huffed following me into my office.

"That's Doctor Mendez to you" I said taking my coat from the back of my chair. "Only my friends call me Ava".

"Look I'm sorry for what I said I didn't mean it".

"Then why say it?" I asked "Why say something you knew would hurt me? He's always going to be my dad Josh I can't change that. I can't talk to you right now. I'm going home." Grabbing my bag I went to walk by him only for him to grab a hold of my wrist.

"I'm sorry"

"I suggest you let go of me" I snapped starting to feel the pressure of his grip "Seriously let me go" I yelled pulling my arm back. What was with this guy? It was like he had a split personality.

Turning on my heel I wanted nothing more than to get out of here. Pushing the double doors open I tried to hold back my smile. Making my way towards him I took the helmet he was holding for me and got on behind him.

"You alright sweets?" He asked

Wrapping my arms around him tightly I lay my cheek against his back "Don't want to talk about it. Can we please just go".

"It's so peaceful here" Stretching out my arms I lay down feeling the softness of the grass underneath me. Peace and quiet was just what I needed. Feeling him lay down beside me I turned onto my stomach so I could look at him.

"You gonna keep staring sweets?"

How does he always know?

"Yes. Yes I am" I replied just as he snapped his eyes open and grabbed a hold of me. Laughing as he started tickling my ribs he rolled over so he was resting on top of me.

"You like a little tickle darlin'." He smirked raising his eyebrows.

"Don't even think about" I warned not taking my eyes off his hands. Moving fast he grabbed a hold of both my hands and pinned them above my head. "Want to know what the best part of this is?" He asked making me raise my eyebrow in question. Best part of what?

"You can't stop me from doing this" He smirked moving in closer until his lips were on mine.

Moving my lips against his I did something I never thought I would. I slide my tongue against his bottom lip. Feeling him smile against my lips he opened his mouth our tongues meeting in a slow but sensual kiss.

Jerking slightly I pulled my legs apart so he could rest between them. Letting my hands go he pulled himself up and me along with him not once breaking our kiss. Wrapping my legs around his waist my bum rested on his thighs. One kiss was all it took for him to make me feel alive. Make me feel things I've never felt before.

Gasping he pulled my bottom lip between his teeth nibbling on it gently. Before I got to hot and bothered I pulled back slightly and opened my eyes. "What's going on in there?" He whispered rubbing the side of my head. "You never leave work early Ava".

"Rough day" I sighed bringing my hand up so I could push the hair from my face. Big mistake!

"What the hell is that?" He asked grabbing my hand so he could look at my wrist. Glancing at my left wrist I gasped when I saw the purple bruise starting to form. I guess Josh had a tighter grip on me than I thought.

"It's nothing" Biting my bottom lip I cursed quickly before realising it. He always knew that's what I did when I was nervous or lying. Do I tell him the truth?

"Its not fucking nothing and don't lie to me Ava" He growled bringing my wrist closer to him so he could have a better look.

"Honestly its nothing. How about we get out of here I'm starving" I said trying to change the subject. I didn't want to tell him the truth because I was afraid of what he would do to Josh.

"Tell me what fucking happened and don't try and feed me bullshit. That right there is not nothing" He snapped looking at me with those feral eyes of his. "Don't talk to me like that Blaze, it scares me" I whispered getting to my feet so I wasn't as close to him. I don't think he knew how intimidating or scary he could be.

Watching his eyes soften he gently grabbed both my hands "No one gets to hurt you sweets, no one. You don't want to talk about it fine but I will find out. Come on" Pulling on my hand he lead us back to where he had parked his bike.

"Did you know my mom is throwing this big family dinner?" I asked handing him back his helmet as I demounted his bike.

"I didn't" He replied pissing me off just that little bit more because ever since I didn't tell him what happened he was being dry with me. "Do you know of my dads here?"

"Don't know".

Balling my hands into fists I turned my back on him and stormed into the clubhouse. If he was going to give me stupid little answers and not have a proper conversation then I was going to do the same. All because I didn't tell him what happened.

"Baby you made it home early" My mom said. Completely ignoring her I kept walking until I was in Blazes room slamming the door shut hard behind me. Why does he have to act like such a child? If I didn't want to tell him what happened then I don't have to.

Slipping off my coat I chucked it onto his bed and started striping out of the rest of my clothes. At least if I as in the shower he couldn't bother me. Just as I unhooked my bra he came barging into the room causing a scream to fall from my lips.

"You could have knocked" I snapped covering my chest as best I could.

"In case you've forgot sweetheart this is my room" He glared trying hard to keep his eyes on my face and not let them travel over my body. "Fine I'll find somewhere else to sleep" Letting one arm fall from my chest I started picking my clothes back up. I was too mad to care that I was prancing around his room in nothing but a thong.

"Stop being a whiney little shit" He growled grabbing me from behind and wrapping his arms around my waist. Feeling his cold hands on my naked skin caused me to shiver. Letting his hands roam he started circling his thumb over my right hip bone. "You have one smoking body Ava". Laying my head back against his chest I closed my eyes enjoying having his hands on me, even if it was the slightest touch ever it felt good. Feeling his other hand snake over my thigh so very close to my area my body jerked in his hold.

"I-I.."

"I get it sweets you still ain't ready" He whispered letting go of me and taking a step back. Turning round so I could face him I let my hands fall from my chest so he could see everything.

"I am ready" I croaked watching the lust swim in his eyes as they devoured my chest. "I'm just scared" I whispered.

Slipping his arm around my waist he pulled me to him so my body was flush against his. "Ain't nothing to be scared about sweets. I'll never hurt you" Sliding his hands around my waist he rested them on my bum. Lifting me up my legs automatically circled his waist. "We'll go as slow as you want" He whispered before crashing his lips to mine.