

Chapter 8

Watching the stunned gazes on some of these faces I turned on my heel and made way for the front door. I could feel Blaze glaring holes in my back but right now I didn't care. Pushing the door open I started walking towards the gate.

"Where do you think you're going darlin'?"

Stopping in my tracks I turned to look at him. There he was leaning against his bike, a cigarette hanging between his lips. Sighing I let my shoulders fall. Was there any point in me trying to leave right now?

"I was getting some fresh air" I mumbled making my way towards him and sitting on the step. "You need to take me to my car".

"I don't have to do anything" He replied

So we were back to this. This guy had so many personalities I couldn't keep up. Sighing I started playing with the buckle on my boot. Was I ever going to get home?

"What have you been doing?" He asked "Your ass is covered in dust".

I wanted to laugh. Here he was trying to make conversation. I didn't want to talk to him.

"Stop looking at my ass and just leave me alone please".

"Told you before sweetheart I will get you in my bed as well as on the back of my bike" He smirked throwing his cigarette on the ground.

"Stop being a whiney little witch and come have a drink with us".

"Think I'll pass, go back to your old lady Blaze and anyway you're too old for me" I spoke getting up and wiping my bum.

There must be something to do around here? Shoving my hands in my jacket pockets I began to walk off.

"Thought you considered 40 being to old for you?" He yelled

Holding back my smile I turned so I could look at him "I did but you just don't do it for me" I smirked my eyes travelling over his body.

Lies.. He was every girls wet dream. Watching the smirk tug at the

corner of his mouth his eyes scanned over my body before landing on my face again.

"Can't lie for shit Ava. Come on theres a party here tonight and you babe are the guest of honour".

Hell no!

"I want to go home" I growled stomping my foot like a child "I don't want a party and I certainly don't want to be a part of any of this" I said waving my hand about "Do me a favour and take me to my car so I can go home, have a bath and change my fucking clothes".

"Well doesn't she have a mouth on her" A guy I didn't recognise laughed

"Nice to finally meet our prez daughter. The names Cage" He said raking his eyes over my body. Don't get me wrong he was cute, maybe just a little older than me but I was done with this, done with bikers.

"Ava" I said taking a quick look at Blaze. His lips were pulled back into a snarl, his stare fixed on Cage.

"Well sweetheart, save me a dance tonight" He murmured winking at me before getting on his bike and driving off.

"Stay away from Cage Ava, I mean it" He growled taking another draw of his cigarette.

Geez he sure does love a smoke and again with trying to tell me what to do. "I think he's cute" I smirked "I'll need to find something sexy to wear tonight" I bit my lip hoping it looked attractive "It is after all my party" I winked watching the lustful gaze take over his features. "Bye Blaze" I whispered making an attempt to walk past him only for his hand to latch onto my wrist.

"You're playing with fire sweets and do you know what happens when you do that?" He whispered sliding his other hand around my ass "You get burned darlin'. Best make sure you don't go near anyone tonight". He growled squeezing my ass before letting me go.

"Don't make me do something you'll regret" He called starting up his bike "I will get your pretty little ass on my bike Ava "

Once again he left me speechless and feeling confused.

"I don't want a party" I groaned as more and more people started to show up. "I don't even want to be here".

I hadn't changed my clothes yet, didn't get to wear anything nice and to top it off Blaze was sitting on the right side of my dad with a whore in his lap but I was the one that wasn't allowed to go near anyone. We'll see about that.

"Enjoy the damn party and stop moaning. Have a drink and chill the fuck out" My dad smirked only making my mood worse. Looking at my mom I shook my head before storming over to the bar. Half the people here were already drunk. I didn't do this it wasn't me. Yeah I'd have a couple of glasses of wine but I never drunk to the point I couldn't speak.

Glancing around me everyone seemed to be in full party mode. Sliding off the bar stool I managed to make my way through the club house without anyone taking much notice and if they asked where I was going the toilet was the perfect answer.

Making my way to the end of the hall I quietly opened the door to Blaze's room and snuck in. Dropping onto his bed I groaned before placing my arms over my eyes. I felt like I was in a prison. Couldn't wipe my own ass without someone knowing about it.

"Ellie seriously fuck off tonight I'm not in the mood and being quite honest you bore me".

"What the hell Blaze? You weren't saying that last night. I'm your old lady I have needs too" The high pitched annoying voice screamed.

Guess there was trouble in paradise. I couldn't help the stab of jealousy that cursed through my body at the mention of her being his old lady. Why was he so desperate to get me in his bed if he already had an old lady?

Hearing a slap and a cry of pain my hand shot to my mouth "You ain't my old lady, never have been. You were a fuck get that through your thick head. Now fuck off before I make you disappear" He growled.

Holy shitballs he hit her..

Getting off the bed I started to panic. What if he comes in here and

lashes out at me? Hearing him curse under his breath I bit my lip. Please don't come in here.

Keeping my gaze on the door handle my heart hammered inside my chest. How do I explain why I'm in here?

Watching the door open I closed my eyes. I know, stupid but I didn't know what else to do.

"Finally" He growled making my eyes snap open. Watching him storm towards me a squeal escaped my mouth when he grabbed my face in both hands and kissed me.

There was nothing gentle about it, the more I struggled the tighter he held me. Giving up I let my shoulders sag and wrapped my arms around his neck. Feeling his tongue swipe across my bottom lip I opened my mouth and let him in. Hearing him groan made a shiver run through my body.

I hadn't had experience with guys before but I could definitely get used to kissing Blaze. Sliding my tongue against his he let go of my face so he could slid his hands down my back and onto my ass. Giving it a little squeeze a moan fell from my lips.

Running my hands through his hair I grabbed it at the nape of his neck and pulled him closer. Both of our breathing was ragged but I couldn't get enough. Feeling his hands roam my body a fire started deep within me. It was like an itch I couldn't get to but in a good way. Feeling his hands skim up the front of my legs I pushed my lower half forward so our bottom halves were touching.

I was on cloud nine and couldn't get enough of feeling like this. Picking me up I wrapped my legs around his waist a moan escaping my mouth at the feel of us pressed together. Feeling the softness on my back I knew he had placed me on his bed.

I wanted more..

Hearing the zipper of my jeans being pulled down was the jolt I needed to bring me back to reality. What was I doing? I wasn't going to lose my virginity to a guy I barely knew.

"Blaze..B-Blaze" I cried pushing on his shoulder.

Looking at me I noticed his pupils were dilated, the lust evident in his eyes. What have I done?

"You okay darlin'?"

Shaking my head yes I let out a long breath. "I-I'm just-..." I wasn't ready to have sex yet.

"I get it sweets. You're not ready" He smiled before getting off me and of the bed completely.

"I'm sorry" I whispered. I bet girls never turn him down and here I was to scared to have sex.

Hearing a click I knew he had just lit up a cigarette. Maybe I should ask him for one.

"What you sorry for?" He asked taking a long drag of his cigarette.

"Being a cock tease if that's what they even call it" I said unable to look at him. Geez why do I always get myself in these embarrassing situations?

"You're a constant tease Ava" He chuckled causing me to frown. Was that a good thing? "I ain't going to force you to have sex with me. I'll wait until you come to me because I know you will".

Cocky much?

Glaring at him I buttoned up my jeans and stood up "What makes you think I'll sleep with you?" I asked

Smirking at me he grabbed me around the waist and pulled me to him "Because you are mine" He whispered