

Chapter 9

Because you are mine.....

Feeling my heartbeat quicken I pulled away from him. Who does he think he is? We don't know each other and now he's saying I was his.

"I'm not yours Blaze. I am my own person" I said sternly folding my arms across my chest. I had to get out of this room and away from him.

Watching the smirk pull onto his face made me want to punch him. "That's where you're wrong sweets. You can run all you want but you know I'll find you and bring you back to where you belong".

"I don't belong here" I yelled letting my arms drop "You can't keep me here".

"Stop fighting it darlin'. I know you want me just as much as I want you. All you have to do is say it and you'll be my old lady just like your supposed to be".

What the hell. He had lost it..!

"I'm not fighting anything" I screamed "I don't want to be your old lady and I certainly don't want to be here. Why don't you go share your bullshit with someone that wants to hear it. Plenty of whores out there that can do the job because I'm not interested. Now if you'll excuse me" I said walking past him and out the door.

I was surprised he didn't follow.

Storming through the clubhouse I made my way outside. Letting out a scream of frustration I ran to his bike and pushed it over. Stupid freaking asshole. Running my hands through my hair I took a look around me. There it was, sitting outside near the gates was my car.

"Was that you?".

Feeling the frown take over my face I looked at my mom. She looked so much younger and happier here. The reaction she gave me growing up was that she hated my dad with a passion. Was that all a front?

"Why did you make me believe that you hated him?" I asked folding my

arms over my chest.

"Why did you knock over Blazes bike?"

Great we were back to her ignoring my questions and trying to change the subject.

"Because he's a fucking asshole" I yelled "He thinks I'm his. The guys nuts".

"Ava calm down" She said approaching me "Come back to your party" Placing her hand on my arm I shrugged it off.

"No mom you go back to the party and I'll go home".

"Ava we ca-"

"I'm going home" I said cutting her off "You can come back with me or you can stay here. I don't care any more but I will not be staying here. I came here to see him again and now I wished I hadn't. That man in there is not my dad anymore. He's not the man that was there when I was little. That in there is a monster. I'm a grown women mom and I want to make a good living for myself. I will not ruin all my hard work by being involved with what they do". Feeling my heart thud through my chest I looked at her to see she had began to cry.

"I-I can't leave him again" She sobbed

"You don't have to" I whispered taking her hand in mine causing her to look at me.

"What do you mean Ava?".

"Stay here mom. He's obviously a better man with you by his side" I spoke

"You cant go home on your own Ava. What if something happens to you?" She whispered wiping at her eyes.

"I love and respect you mom. I always have and always will but I need to go home. I don't belong here and I never will. Please don't make me feel guilty about going home" I swallowed the lump that had formed in my throat.

"Look at my baby" She cried "All grown up, if you want to go home Ava then baby I won't stop you. I never was going to either. He does love

you you know, he may look like a big tough guy but you will always be his baby and no matter what he will always protect you" She whispered kissing the side of my head.

Hearing that about my dad was hard to believe. He had hardly spoken to me at all. "Can you please get my bag for me it's in there somewhere and mom what ever you do don't tell dad I'm leaving" I begged

Nodding her head she pulled me to her "Please be safe Ava and if theres any trouble at all you call me. Go wait by your car. I'll be back soon".

As she began to walk away from me I felt the tears spring to my eyes. I wanted this but I never realised how hard it would be to leave my mom. Wiping away my tears I straighten my shoulders and made way for my car.

Leaning on the hood I stared at the clubhouse. Was I meant to be here? Is this where my life was suppose to be? Could it be better here if I make the effort?

What was I going to do about Blaze? There was no doubt I liked him but I didn't trust him. A biker sticking to the one women? I wasn't prepared to get my heart broken.

"Darlin" came his smooth husky voice.

Closing my eyes I kept my head down. I was hoping I wouldn't have to see him. I needed to forget about him. No matter that he thinks I'm his we could never be.

"You just going to leave without saying goodbye?" He asked

Keeping my head down I could feel his breath on my hair. Goosebumps appeared on my skin as a shiver rocked through my body.

Feeling his hand caress my cheek he placed two fingers under my chin pulling my head up so I could look at him. Staring into his eyes my breathing hitched. He was looking at me the way my dad looks at my mom.

"What do you want me to say Blaze?" I asked causing his hand to fall from my face. "I hardly know you and your already saying I'm yours. You like me then you hate me. I'm confused".

"Only trying to protect you sweets" He sighed pulling a cigarette from his cut "You're my prez daughter Ava and I know I shouldn't feel this way but fuck me I can't stop thinking about you. 8 years is a long fucking time" Lighting his cigarette he took a seat beside me.

He's been watching me for 8 years? Holy cow.

Stealing the cigarette from his mouth I took a long draw. Feeling the rush from not having one in so long I lay right back and stared at the stars. How did I end up here? Oh yeah because I'm a fucking idiot. Finishing the cigarette I threw it away. My mom sure was taking her time.

"Thought you didn't smoke?" He asked

"You've been watching me for 8 years?" I asked at the same time.

"8 mother fucking long years. You have no idea how much I wanted to kill those little faggots that always hit on you" he growled.

Chuckling I sat up and shoved his shoulder "What would you have done? put a bullet in them?" I joked.

"Was close to it a few times" He said sounding deadly serious "Wasn't suppose to feel this way darlin. Fought it for so long, tried as hard as I could to get you out of my head and then you show up here and I turn into a fucking sappy kid".

"Holding a gun to my head is you turning into a sappy kid?" I asked.

Chuckling he grabbed my leg and pulled me down beside him causing a squeal to leave my mouth. Pulling me onto his lap so I was facing him he grabbed my face in both hands. Why did I feel so comfortable and safe with him?

"Stay" He whispered running his thumbs over my cheeks.

"I-I can't" I stuttered bringing my hands up so I could grab onto his wrists.

"Why" He growled his eyebrows frowning in anger.

"Why should I stay? What do I stay for? I have no job, no where to live. I didn't go through all of high school and university to stay here and become a biker whore" I yelled escaping off his lap.

"Fine" He snapped standing to his full height "Fuck off then" He glared before storming off.

Placing a hand over my beating heart I shuddered. How can he say he's wanted me for so long and then speak to me like that?

This is what I wanted. This is good if he's angry he won't come after me. No he'll just go fuck a whore and forget about me. Why did I feel so guilty about leaving him? A man I barely know and already I don't want to be away from him. No it wouldn't work all we do is fight.

Shaking Blaze from my mind I sat on the hood of my car and waited. Where the hell was my mum and what was taking her so long?

Hearing footsteps I turned to see my mom making her way towards me. Thank god I could get the hell out of here now.

"Sorry honey I was gathering a few things for you to take back home and also explaining to your dad-..

"Mom you said you wouldn't, I understand this is part of your life but I want nothing to do with it. Yes I'll visit on holidays but that's it. I don't want his men following me around".

"Calm down Ava I managed to get him to agree to you going back home but there is one condition" She spoke pulling her bottom lip between her teeth.

"What's the condition" I asked having a bad feeling about it.

"One of his guys visits you every three months just to make sure you're okay..Don't look at me like that Ava I completely agree with him. I need to know my baby's safe".

Then come home with me!

"Fine whatever. Now give me my keys" I blinked knowing the tears were going to come. This was the last time I was going to see my mom for a long while.

"Be safe baby" She cooed pulling me in for a mamma bear cuddle.

"There's a little something I added in. It's in your bag but don't open it until you're home. Promise me Ava".

"I promise, I better get going before it gets any later. Love you mom and

"I'll see you soon" Giving her one more hug I jumped in my car, started my engine and got the hell out of there.

1 year later...

Life couldn't get any better right now. I had finally managed to bag myself a job at the local hospital. 1 year had went by so fast I hardly had anytime to think. I didn't really think about the time I spent in New York well I tried not to think about it about him but no matter what he always made his way into my head every damn day for the last year. I hadn't been back to that place since but my dad kept to his word. Every 3 months one of the MC would turn up and stay the weekend. I would get worked up in case Blaze showed up on my doorstep but he never did and everytime I would feel hurt and disappointed. I guess he really was done with me but then again I chose for it to be this way.

Sitting in my office I glanced at the clock on the wall. 9.30pm I had 15 minutes before I had to do my rounds and then I could finally go home. 14 hour shifts were slowly killing me but I loved my job and was very good at it.

"Dr.Mendez" April, one of the young nurses popped her head around the door.

"What can I do for you April?" I asked locking Blaze back up in the back of my mind.

"Do you mind if I go a little early tonight? I have to pick up my son from the childminder".

"Of course April, tell little Charlie I said hi" I smiled

"I will thanks".

April had worked here for almost 6 months now. Fresh out of college and looking for a job, she reminded me of myself. She was one of the few nurses that had a brain and we seemed to get on like a house on fire.

Leaning back in my chair I grabbed the photo of my desk of me and my mom on my graduation day. I missed her like hell but she belongs where she is and I couldn't take that away from her. Smiling to myself I put my photo back and got up.

Leaving my office I cursed under my breath when I saw Adam coming my way. Another doctor from the hospital that had been trying to get in my pants since I started. The guy just doesn't take no for an answer.

Putting on a fake smile I held my clipboard closer to my chest. Don't get me wrong he was a nice enough guy he just didn't take the hint that I would never date him.

"Evening Ava" He spoke as he approached me.

"Hi adam" I smiled checking the time on my watch. 20 minutes and I'll be home chilling on the sofa with a glass of wine.

"Still doing those 14 hour shifts I see. You must be knackered" He laughed.

"What can I say I love my job. No time to chat tonight. I have my rounds to do then I'm calling it a night" I said

"When are you going to let me take you for a drink Ava?" He grinned

See what I mean he just doesn't get it. Okay time to let him down as gently as I can. "Listen Adam you're a really nice guy but I'm not really looking for a relationship right now sorry" I said watching the grin fall from his face.

"I see. Well if you would stop walking around here like a constant cock tease I wouldn't be asking you out every night. You give all the right signals and then turn me down. The day will come Ava" He snapped before storming off.

Feeling a little shaking up I went about my rounds as normal. I couldn't wait to get out of here I was just hoping Adam had already left.

Heading back to my office I grabbed my bag and jacket before heading out.

Looking around the car park I noticed there was only a few cars left Adams included. Hopefully he was still inside, I didn't want to deal with him having another dig at me. Why he thought I was a cock tease I'll never know but I was not giving him any signals to come onto me.

Taking a deep breath I made my way over to my car unlocking it as I went. The car park at night always gave me the creeps and it didn't help that it was surrounded by trees.

Approaching my car I was just about to open the door when a hand was placed over my mouth.

"You know you want it you little slut"..

Fear took over my body and in that moment I was frozen on the spot. Feeling his hands slid down my body reality kicked back in and I panicked. I was about to be raped. Struggling in his arms I tried to scream. No this couldn't be happening.

Spinning me around gave me the opportunity to scream. Feeling the sting on my cheek my hand automatically covered it.

"Shut up you little whore" he sneered as he began to undo his jeans. "You have caused me to do this Ava" Grabbing me he pulled me hard causing me to fall to the ground.

Crying hysterically I yelped in pain when his foot connected with my ribs. "I told you to shut up. No one will hear you".

Grabbing my hair he flipped me so I was lying flat on my stomach. This was it I was about to be raped, about to have my virginity ripped away from me.

Sobbing quietly I silently begged that someone heard me. Feeling the weight of him behind me and the breeze of the cold air as he had yanked my trousers down I closed my eyes and bit my lip to stop me from crying out loud.

No longer feeling his weight behind me I turned to see he had been thrown off me. Someone had heard, crying hysterically I crawled further away so I couldn't hear the cries of pain. Whoever had saved me was doing some serious damage.

Hearing a gun shot I screamed in fear. Standing shakily to my feet I found it hard to see because my vision was blurred with tears.

Seeing a figure walk towards me I felt the fear rise within me. As the man got closer more tears leaked from my eyes. My body started to tremble when the light made his face visible to me.

"B-Blaze?" I cried as he stormed towards me and pulled me to him. Wrapping his arms around me I buried my head in his chest and sobbed.

"It's okay darlin' he's not going to hurt you again" He growled holding tighter.