

Chapter 36 – The Biker’s Angel

After my little breakdown, plans were made for my safety. Or so I was told. I was to have a prospect with me at all times, unless I was with Beast, or Hex and Owen. I found out Papa Roberto and Butcher had a meeting with Cassie. I had told Cassie that I didn’t want her father involved, and she told me tough sh*t.

“He sees you as one of his little bambina’s. (babies) To him, you are like me and Becca. His daughter. I was told he was just to capture, not torture. He’s our best bet at finding Liam, and if not him, then Jake. Kiki said Jake’s staying at the Rockford Suites. So papa and a prospect will watch and wait. If they could grab Liam that would be fantastic. Meanwhile, you should not stress too much. We got Owen’s first show tonight. I, for one, am excited. Becca and Dozer are going to watch Cam tonight, and Ripper and I are watching Narissa tomorrow, so they can go to Slick Willies on Thursday, before you guys get the tour going. Sorry we won’t be able to make it the rest of the weekend. But you know, kids.”

“Yeah. I’m actually a little surprised I’m not pregnant. I have just started my period. I need to get on some birth control. Beast and I haven’t even thought about condoms, and honestly I don’t want them. So irresponsible, but I don’t care. Also, tell papa thank you for me. I guess if I have to accept it, I am in good hands.”

“You are. Can you imagine a little Beast running around? God, you two would make such beautiful babies. I hope you have a girl, then we can do an old-fashioned marriage contract, and bond our Cameron with your daughter.”

“Say what now?” Beast said, shock written all over his face, as he walked into the kitchen.

Cassie and I lost it. Between peels of laughter, I tried to reassure him that I wasn’t pregnant, and that I was in fact on my period, so he was sidelined for a few days. Luckily, my periods were never very long. They lasted about 4 days. And I was one of the few lucky ones that barely felt their cramps and bled little.

“A little blood doesn’t scare me, Sunshine. In fact, I think I’ll earn my red wings.”

“That’s so gross, Cameron Eric Grayson,” Cassie said, as she started gagging.

“Cameron Eric Grayson? That’s a really strong name.”

“Thanks Sunshine.

“What are red wings?” I asked.

“Do you really want to know my sweet sister?” Cassie said, with a mischievous glint in her eye.

“Yes?” I was now not so sure.

Beast swept down and crashed his lips on mine and then immediately left the kitchen where Cassie and I were making chocolate chip cookies. Owen and Hex went on a grocery run because Owen wanted walnuts in his cookies and there weren't any. I had texted him that we needed three gallons of milk along with some peanut butter chips. I was so making some peanut butter and chocolate chip cookies. My cravings were so strong. I hated being on my period.

“It's where a man goes down on you while you are on your period.”

I immediately started gagging, which made her start gagging and that's what Ripper walked into. He ran over to Cassie.

“You okay, babe?”

“I just told Lia what a man earning his red wings means.”

Ripper threw back his head and roared with laughter.

“Jesus, Lia. I forget how innocent you are. Wow, that was great. I haven't laughed that hard in a while.”

“I'm glad I can be a form of entertainment for you,” I said, sarcastically, as I put a batch in the oven.

“Do you have your red wings, Ripper?”

“Nah, I'm man enough to not want them. Dozer does, though. Ask Becs.”

“Um, why do you know that?” Cassie asked.

“Us men talk, buttercup.”

“Buttercup?” Cassie said, making a face.

“No?” Ripper asked.

Cassie shook her head.

“What time do you want to start getting ready for tonight?” Cassie asked.

“Owen and I have to be at the club at six. I'm going to get ready with the Queens. You're more than welcome to come with us. We are leaving at 5:30.”

“Perfect. I'll be back at five then. Come on Ripper. Take me home, I want some d*ck.”

“Yes ma’am!”

I laughed as they hurriedly left the kitchen.

I hummed as I put the last spoonfuls of cookie dough on a cookie sheet, half with walnuts and half with peanut butter and chocolate chips. Owen had dropped off a bag of walnuts and peanut butter chips the moment they got back. Then he and Hex disappeared, and for the last hour, I baked. I jumped when arms came around me. Beast’s woodsy leather scent swirled around me, and I breathed deeply.

“I love your smell. It’s so manly.”

“Yeah? I’m glad you like my smell. Is this your last batch?”

“Mmhm.”

“Good, I want to take you upstairs, so I can earn my wings.”

“Absolutely not!” I screeched.

He chuckled deeply.

“How about we take a shower together, and you let me pound that sweet p*ssy of yours,” he whispered into my ear, making me moan. I was h*rniest on my period and that wasn’t fair.

“I’ve never done that before. It’ll be messy.”

“That’s why we’ll be in the shower. Come on Sunshine, I heard orgasms are the best for cramps.”

Do I tell him my cramps are basically non-existent? Nope, I wanted my p*ssy pounded.

I left the last batch on the counter. I turned off the oven and grabbed Beast’s hand. We ran up to our room, to the bathroom, ripping off our clothes. He got in the shower first, while I took care of my tampon. When I got in, he pinned me to the shower wall. He lifted me, and made me wrap my legs around him. He instantly pushed into me and we both groaned as I stretched around him. It was such an easy glide. It felt so good. He grabbed my butt and squeezed my cheeks. He moved me up and down him as he pounded into me. His ring hit a spot over and over and I exploded.

“F*ck yes, baby. Give me those juices. I love when you tighten around me. Jesus Lia, come on baby, give me another.”

His dirty talk turned me on just as much as him pounding into me. He pushed his body more into mine, and he grunted and groaned into my ear. His music made me wetter and wetter. A man moaning is so d*mn s*xy.

I screamed as another orgasm ripped through me.

“Yes, yes, yes! That’s it, my love. Give it all to me. You’re so f*cking tight. F*ck I’m going to c*m.” He roared with his release. Nothing is ever quiet with this man, and I loved it wholeheartedly. His harsh breathing fanned over my face as he leaned his forehead against mine.

“I love you so d*mn much Lia. I’d lose it if anything ever happened to you. Promise me when we go out tonight, you won’t leave my side. I know you have to take pictures, but where you go, I go. Promise me.”

“I promise, my love. You are my everything, Cameron. You see this?” I asked as I pushed him back a little and pointed at his name above my p*ssy. “That’s all yours,” then I pointed at my pallet where his road name was tatted, and I also moved my hands all over my body. “This is all yours.”

Then I tapped my fingers at my heart. “My life, loyalty, and love are all yours. I love you, Cameron. With my whole being.”

He crashed his lips on me. We made out until he was hard again, and we went for round two. When we were done, we left the shower to dry off and got dressed. He went to the kitchen to finish the cookies while I did what I had to do for my period. I didn’t bleed a lot, so there wasn’t a big mess, and I was grateful for that. I looked in the mirror as I washed my hands and I couldn’t wipe the smile off my face. I couldn’t wait for tonight. Slick Willies was about to be invaded by the Lords Of Chaos. I hope they are ready.

Chapter 37 – The Biker’s Angel

“Cupcake, I’m freaking out. I need something, anything.” I looked at Lia. I know she can see the panic in my eyes and my girl does not disappoint me. She dove into her giant canvas bag and brought out four small bottles of Jack Daniel’s. “You’re a lifesaver.” I grabbed two and downed them.

“Why are you so nervous? You’ve gone out on stage a hundred times.”

“Yeah, but this is the first time Hex will see me perform. He’s seen me on Yout*be videos, never live, and I am trying out a new routine tonight to soothe his possessiveness.”

“Is that why you’re in leather? I’ve been eyeing that bustier since you’ve put it on. It’s so cute.”

I looked at myself in the dressing room mirror. I had on a leather bustier with zippers at the breast cups to add more oomph with the fake “chicken cutlet boobs”. I had leather boy shorts with a black thong underneath. Black pleather, thigh high, stiletto boots. And last but not least, my signature maroon high ponytail wig. My makeup was dramatic with red glitter eyeshadow, a long cat eye eyeliner, and a red glitter lip. My eyebrows were arched sharply and on point and my spider lashes looked perfect.

“Misfit looks gorgeous,” Lia said.

“I’m adding my property vest to the look right before I go on stage. I hope Hex likes it.”

“He’ll love it and so will the rest of the guys.”

“I can’t believe some of them are here. I never thought I’d get this kind of support from them,” I said, with tears in my eyes.

“Owen, you are an Old Lady, technically. They’re showing support for both of you. They kill, sell drugs, and guns, but they’re loyal to each other and their brother’s loved ones. They love hard and strong. We got lucky.”

“Yeah we did. Let me look at you. Girl, you are smokin. Has Beast seen you yet?”

“No, do you think he’s going to freak out? I have my vest on with it?”

Oh, he’s going to freak out alright, Owen thought. His girl had come out of her shell. She was in a midnight blue mini dress that hugged her every curve. Her juicy a*s was shown in perfection, and the dress showed the perfect amount of her cleavage. If she bent over, she’d show the whole club her goods front and back. She also had on black thigh high stiletto boots. Her makeup was bolder than she usually has it, with a winged eyeliner in the color blue and a white and blue blended eyeshadow. Her lips were a deep red wine, almost black. Her blonde hair was blown out in a riot of soft curls and down to her waist. She looked like straight s*x.

“I think he’s going to want to throw you up against the nearest wall and bury himself in you,” I said with a grin.

“Oh, I wish he could,” Lia said, laughing.

“God, Lia. You’ve blossomed so much. You are so happy now. Even with the threat of Liam out there, you are glowing.”

“Beast makes me feel safe. I know with him around, Liam can’t get near me. I’m scared, but I’ve decided not to let it rule my life. I’m not a victim, I’m a survivor.”

“That’s right, Cupcake. I am so proud of you.”

I leaned down and kissed her forehead and then chuckled at the lip mark I left behind. After cleaning her up, she went to stand where she could get the best pictures for Willy.

I looked at myself once more, and then put on my property vest. I hope the club won't get mad at me dancing with it on.

Hex

Slick Willies was packed. I'm not sure if I like that, but I guess it's good for business. I knew Owen as Misfit was extremely popular. She had a huge following. I didn't like it. He was mine, but he was her tonight and she wasn't taken. God I'm a mess. I don't even know what I am thinking. They're one and the same, d*mn it, which makes them both mine.

"What had you growling like a d*mn wolf?" Beast asked. He was looking around for Lia. We knew she was safe with Owen and Cassie. They came to the club before it opened to get ready.

"Look how crowded it is. I don't like that all of them will be seeing Misfit in the flesh," I grumped. "She refuses to wear her vest. She said it would clash with her outfits. She is mine, and I don't want all these men ogling her."

"You know it's her job, right?"

"I don't f*cking care!"

"You're a possessive f*ck," he said, smirking.

"Oh, yeah? There's your girl, and look at River and Bane."

I watched as Beast's head swiveled around, and I could see the moment he saw Lia. His jaw dropped, and his eyes glazed over with lust. Yeah, I'm not the only possessive a*shole. He growled as he stomped over to the little group surrounding Lia. Not only was Bane and River flirting up a storm with her, but it looked like Doc and Butcher were showing her some unfatherly attention. I couldn't help but laugh when Butcher saw Beast coming, and wrapped his arms around her, then he leaned down as he eyed Beast, and kissed her right on the cheek, close to the corner of her mouth. I know Beast wants to deck him, but he can't because he's the Prez.

My chuckles cut off as the lights dimmed. Screams, cheering and clapping erupted around the room. A voice came over the speakers and introduced the s*xy as sin Misfit. Sam Smith's Unholy came on. My eyes were glued to the stage as she came out and strutted her stuff on stage. My d*ck instantly wanted to punch out of my jeans. My man as Misfit, was s*xy as h*ll. I groaned as she turned and bent at the waist looking behind her shoulder, and then dropped into the splits, throwing her head back. That's when I noticed she had

my vest on, and I couldn't stop smiling with pride. Property Of Hex stood out for all to see. The crowd roared with appreciation, and I noticed the roars were from my brothers. Tears popped out of nowhere. Visit Jobnib.com to read the complete chapters for free. The club was my 2nd family and I never thought I'd find the support here in the states like I did in Spain with my family. Now that I have money of my own, my family is living more comfortably and are visiting soon. I haven't told Owen yet. It's a surprise, plus I didn't want him to start freaking out. Because, let's face it, this is Owen I'm talking about. He'll become hysterical. God, look at her up on that stage. She was beautiful, but I preferred my Owen in his natural beauty. Misfit is beautiful, but Owen is gorgeous. The moment I laid eyes on him, my heart stopped. I fell instantly into the old cliché of love at first sight. His exotic looks, his slender frame but with sharp cut muscles. There wasn't an ounce of fat on him. I loved licking every rigid muscle when we made love. My breath hitched when her eyes locked with mine, and then she blew me a kiss. I caught it like the lovesick fool that I am and brought it to my heart. As she walked off the stage she turned and looked at the crowd with a triumphant smile and then slapped her a*s, that had the audience going wild. That's right b*tches. Eat it up now, because that a*s is mine.

Lia

"D*mn Lia, you're looking mighty fine," River said to me as he, Bane, Butcher and Doc surrounded me with smiles on their faces, nodding in agreement with him.

"Thank you boys. You can look, but you can't touch," I said primly. I laughed when they did.

"Well, let me do just a little something. Your man is making his way over here. I want to piss him off," Butcher said, right before he leaned down and kissed me super close to my mouth. I chuckled as I saw the look on Beast's face. He should know better, but the look of his possessiveness made me wet, and my knees go weak.

"No offense, Prez, but if you don't get your hands off my woman, we're gonna have a problem," Beast said, through clenched teeth.

"Is that right?" Butcher said with a menacing gleam in his eye.

"Come on, Butch, don't tease Beast. He's already on edge," Cassie said, as she and Ripper walked up to them.

Butcher threw back his head and laughed. I shook my head and walked into Beast's arms. He leaned down and kissed me, hard.

“That little dress you have on makes me want to throw you against the nearest wall, rip out your tampon and plunge into you. I’m not really giving a f*ck that we are in public right now. You look hot as f*ck, Sunshine.”

Well, that boosted my ego up a thousand notches.

“If you’re a good boy, I’ll let you f*ck me in the bathroom after I’ve taken all my pictures.”

He groaned, and I knew it was because I swore. It drives him wild when dirty words come out of my innocent mouth, or so he says.

“I’ll even open my mouth before you blow, so I can have the taste of you for the rest of the night.”

“F*ck,” he said, as he adjusted himself.

I giggled at his discomfort, only because all this talk was soaking my panties.

The next hour went quickly. I took shots of the crowd, my biker family, and of Misfit and the other queens as they performed. Then I let Beast take me to the bathroom. True to his word, he had me up against the wall. He took care of my little problem and then slammed into me. He banged into me over and over as I held on for dear life with my legs tightly around his waist. He had my hand above my head in one of his, holding them to the wall. He kissed me like his life depended on it as his hips thrust into me with so much force that I was seeing stars. The glide and friction every time he hit my clit had me exploding in minutes. He swallowed my screams.

“I’m so close, baby. Do you wanna swallow my c*m or do you want me to blow inside you?”

“I wanna taste you, Cam. I want you on my tongue.”

His groan was long and loud. Then he pulled back and I dropped to my haunches. I opened my mouth wide and stuck out my tongue. He jerked once and then twice and then his semen was coating my tongue and flowing down my throat.

“F*ck that so hot. You’re my dirty girl. I love it! God baby, you look so gorgeous with my c*m on your tongue. Swallow.”

I did as he said. Then he hunched down, lifted me, and slammed his mouth to mine.

Chapter 38 – The Biker’s Angel

The rest of the weekend was just as fun as the first night. I never knew drag shows were so popular. Every night was packed to capacity. The tour was a hit, and the pictures that

Lia took were amazing. She showed me Slick Willies website, and I was impressed with the look of it. So impressed, that I contacted Willy to see if he needed any investors. He was so excited, he tripped over his tongue, telling me all the dreams he had for his show. So I told him to make a business plan with all his ideas, and we could go over it. I wanted to be a silent investor. I knew from what I saw it was a great opportunity. I even pulled Hex into it, and he was on board.

My favorite part of the weekend was Saturday night. There was a Drag contest. The categories were, Best Dressed, Best Routine, Best Prop, Best Talent, Best Lip Sync and Overall Best Queen. Misfit was clearly a crowd favorite, but her biggest competition was a Queen named Glory. She was just as over the top and talented as Misfit, but Misfit took Best Dressed, Routine, Prop and Overall Best Queen, and all because of Hex. She used Hex in her routine. By the end of it, Hex was in his black boxer briefs. His muscles and tats on display, plus his bad boy aura and look, and his obvious love for his Queen, she hands down won. Resulting in a ten thousand dollar prize.

Before the evening, I had presented Lia with vibrating undies. I bought them the day I took her shopping. She was shocked and then curious. I showed her how I would be controlling her pleasure from my phone, and that she was to try her hardest not to c*m. Every time she got done taking a picture, I would turn her undies on. Watching her squirm and take deep breaths was the highlight of my night. Her flushed skin, her hooded eyes and her swollen lips when she bit into them to keep from c*mming, had me ready to bust a nut in my pants. On the way home, we had to stop on the side of the road, so I could f*ck the sh*t out of her. I had found an abandoned road and pulled in. I instantly stopped the vehicle we were in, pushed my seat into the recline position, and then I unbuckled her, and pulled her over me. She was thankfully done with her monthly, and I pulled the undies aside and plunged into her. It was frantic and quick, but extremely satisfying.

She wanted to know where I had gotten the panties, so now we were at the s*x shop where I had bought them, shopping for Owen.

“Baby, what do we get Owen for his birthday, and what does my Sunshine want?”

“I have everything I want, Beast. I have you, your love, and your massive c*ck,” she said, as she squeezed me through my jeans.

I growled, this woman always has me in a state of perpetual horniness that I’ve never experienced before. She’s becoming more bold and confident every day, and I love seeing it.

“Keep that up Sunshine, and I’m going to go buy that small whip over there, and use it on your delicious a*s.”

“Cameron!” She squealed.

I laughed at the blush that bloomed on her cheeks. She was such a contradiction. One minute my s*x kitten, and the next, my blushing bride. Bride? Hmm, something to ponder.

“What’s about these?” I asked as I held up some gold anal beads that had crystal specks embedded all over the beads.

“No, he has an impressive collection of anal beads. I want something that he and Hex can have fun with, but it is also a gag gift.”

“The swing babe,” I said, pointing at the ceiling. “And we can buy him a couple of leather masks. He’ll die of embarrassment, and get use out of both.

“Yes!

We looked around more, bought some fun toys for us to use together, and then we headed to a jewelry shop, where she could buy a real present for her best friend. I watched her look at case after case of men’s jewelry. I wanted to see if she would look at the engagement rings, but she never went over to them. I was curious if she even wanted to get married. I’d love to give her my last name. Lia Marie Grayson has a nice ring to it.

I saw her pointing at something and walked over. The sales assistant pulled out a man’s bracelet. It was a thick corded gold chain with a gold plate that could have something engraved on it.

“How long will an engraving take?” she asked.

“We can have it done in ten minutes,” the assistant said.

“Perfect, thank you.”

I watched the lady walk away and then looked at her. She was flush with excitement.

“What are you getting engraved on it?” I asked her.

“HBD O and then a heart and a cupcake.”

“That’s sweet and cheesy,” I teased her.

“Oh, hush, you. He’ll love it, that’s all that matters.”

“Of course he’ll love it. It’s a five hundred dollar bracelet.”

“Well, I have all that money from saving Cassie. If I can’t spend it on those I love, then who can I spend it on?”

“You’re right, Sunshine.” Then I grabbed her by the hand and I dragged her over to a case with exquisite necklaces.

“What are you doing?” She whispered yelled.

“I’m spending my massive amount of money on the person I love the most.”

I smiled at her blush as she shook her head.

“No, Beast. I didn’t mean for you to spend your money on me. I’m not with you because of your money.”

“I know that baby. But, if I can’t spend my money on those I love, who can I spend it on?” I said innocently, throwing her words back at her. I chuckled at her scowl. I pointed at a necklace and the sales assistant handed it to me.

“Come here,” I said to her. She shook her head, and I raised my eyebrows at her.

“Come here, Sunshine.”

She huffed and then stomped over to me.

I twirled my finger in the air, and she turned her back to me. I then put the necklace around her neck, fastened it and turned her around.

It was beautiful on her. A thin white gold chain with an infinity design at the bottom, made of tiny diamonds.

“I’ll take it,” I said to the assistant that was helping us. She nodded and told us that she would gather the other item we bought and bring it out to us.

“Beast, thank you. I love it.”

“Happy Birthday Sunshine. That’s just the beginning. I’m going to be spoiling you all week.”

The next day, I took her to her favorite restaurant and gave her a diamond bracelet that also had infinity designs all around it. They were little diamond infinity symbols connected to each other to form a bracelet.

Her breath had hitched and tears sprang to her eyes as I put it on her.

“Beast,” she breathed out.

“You deserve the best, Sunshine.”

On the third day of her birthday week, she woke to our room covered in red, white, peach and rainbow roses. It was so hard to put them in there without her waking up.

On Thursday, I sent her, Cassie, Becca, Owen, and Amber to have a spa day. They were to get massages, facials, body wraps, hair and nails done, and to eat to their heart's content.

Today was Friday, the Vengeful Angels were coming tonight, along with the Devil's Sons, and the Reapers. I asked Hex if he wanted us to invite the Roadsters, and he was adamant that we didn't. I chuckled. He got just as jealous and possessive of his man as I did of my girl.

I looked at the box in my sock drawer, along with the papers about a design concept I've been wanting to share with her for our next step in life. I saved the best present for last. I really hoped she liked it. Hex and I had everything planned out for the big surprise we wanted to give to our loves. Hex had come to me with the plan and I agreed to do how he wanted tonight to play out. I gritted my teeth at the thought of the strippers that would be groping all over her, but it was all just for fun. I took a deep breath to calm myself. My baby was turning 22. I want everything to be perfect for her. She deserves it.

Chapter 39 – The Biker's Angel

All week I have been watching her from afar. I can't believe she left me and ended up a biker's wh*re. The way she dresses is indecent. I would never allow her to wear little shorts with tight shirts, or barely there dresses. She's gained too much weight, I can't even see her ribs. I saw her in booty shorts, showing off her huge a*s and a crop top. I was livid when I saw she covered the scars I gave her with tattoos. F*cking tattoos. My scars were masterpieces. Each was given to show her who held the power in our relationship. They were reminders of her failures, so she would learn to keep me happy.

I almost lost my sh*t when I saw her kissing a huge man. I have to admit, even to myself, that the man was extremely intimidating. He looked like a prized fighter you would see in an MMA ring. He probably used steroids to get his muscles that big. She has no right to show public displays like that. It was disgusting. Anyone who would see them would know they were f*cking. Their kissing was that sensual. She never kissed me like that.

She's also made friends. I was surprised to see them all dressed decently. There was even a pregnant girl. She probably had multiple baby daddies. She probably didn't even know who the dad even was. I followed them to a spa. I was tempted to grab her from there, but they had four bikers watching over them. None of them was the man I saw her kissing. But these four were tall, big, and looked like they took no sh*t. There has to be a way I can get to her.

I looked over at the wrapped present that was on my passenger seat. I needed to get it to her. I contemplated my options, but then I had a thought. I drove away from the spa and went to a messenger center. I paid for the package to be sent by bike messenger. I was

pissed that I had to pay extra, just because of where it was going. When I gave the messenger manager the address, he visibly paled and said, he wasn't sure he could get a bike messenger to go to that place. I gave him five hundred dollars extra. Such a rip off. I was going to go back to the spa when I saw the black SUV and four bikers pass me. I quickly pulled into a parking lot and made a U turn and followed a couple of cars behind them. I wondered if they were going back to the clubhouse, but then I saw them pulling into a restaurant. It was fancy.

I parked my car in a parking spot that was three spots down from them and watched each girl get out of the vehicle. They were all dressed to the nines. I gritted my teeth when Lia stepped out. She had on a short red halter dress. The dress barely made it mid-thigh and it was backless. Her hair was piled high on her head. She had on red strappy open-toed heels. She looked positively indecent. The other women were dressed similarly except the pregnant one. She had on a flowy dress that went to her ankles. My eyes stopped on the redhead that grabbed Lia's arm. She was stunning. A nice fit and trim body with perfectly sized breast to a*s ratio. Something Lia would never have. Sometimes I wonder why I even bother with her. But then I remember, she is mine. I have trained her perfectly the way I want her. She just needs a reminder.

I waited for twenty minutes and then went inside the restaurant. I knew I was dressed nicely in khaki pants, a black button-down shirt, and a black blazer, with my black loafers. I asked to be seated at a table that was close to the girls but was hidden by a half wall and greenery. This way, I could hear their conversation without being seen. After I ordered my drink, I sat back to listen.

“So did you let him earn his red wings? I can't believe you didn't know what those were.”

“Well Amber, not all of us are wh*res.” That was my Lia.

Laughter went around the table.

“Hey, I'm not a wh*re.”

“Becca, I really don't want to hear about my sister's s*xcapades. It was fine when I didn't know Dozer, but now that he's my brother-in-law, I really should not know how big his c*ck really is.”

“It's so f*cking big, and long and thick.”

“Becca!”

“Cassie, you've become such a prude.”

“Take that back, I have not. Fine, let's swap stories. Amber, have you and Rockstar f*cked yet?”

“F*ck yes we have. And girls, let me tell you. The man has stamina. He won’t c*m unless I have at least five times, his tongue skills are freaking phenomenal, and the man knows so many positions, I think he’s read the whole Kama Sutra book.”

“Beast is the same way,” I heard Lia and the girl I think was Cassie say.

Peels of laughter and a gasp could be heard.

“Wait, you’ve had s*x with Lia’s man?”

“Yeah, Cassie, Ripper, and Beast used to f*ck like rabbits. Especially when she was pregnant. Ripper swears Beast has a pregnancy kink.” I think the girl, Becca says.

“You’re okay knowing this?”

“Yeah. It doesn’t bother me that Beast has a past. It would be hypocritical of me, wouldn’t it? I mean I have a past. Even if it was horrible s*x.”

I gritted my teeth, that lying b*tch. Our s*x life was fantastic.

“Girl, spill. I wanna know all about the s*x life of that f*cktard.”

“He only ever wanted to do it in a missionary position. And it lasted all of a minute, maybe three if he had a couple glasses of wine. I had never orgasmed before until Beast went down on me. Liam never did anything like that. I once suggested that maybe we could try other positions. That was a mistake. I got a black eye for that one. He said if he wanted a sl*t for a wife, he would have chosen one of the cheerleaders at the University. He said oral s*x was for the lower class, wh*res and p*rn stars. He never fingered me. All he ever did was kiss me, squeeze a b*ob and then plunge in. That was how he took my virginity too. I never knew it could be so different. I am so grateful for the lover that Beast is.”

“D*mn, even if he wasn’t an abusive a*shole, you were lucky to get away. Could you imagine only having missionary s*x and no foreplay?”

I didn’t hear a reply but heard noises like they were shuddering.

“I didn’t know any better, but now I do,” Lia said. I scoffed. I’m great in bed.

“What else is Beast like? I saw his tongue ring. I’ve never been with a man that had one before.”

“Amber, he has a vibrating tongue ring. He ate my behind with it on the other night while he had three fingers in me, and I exploded like I was freaking Niagara Falls,” Lia said, I was disgusted.

“When I let him take me back there, the first time, we were in the shower. He was so attentive. He kept asking if I was okay, because he didn’t want to trigger me.” There were a bunch of awes and I just rolled my eyes. The guy sounded like a p*ssy. “And then he had three in the front and three in the back, and I squirted all over him. It was so good.” I had missed some of the conversation from the disgust that was rolling through me.

I couldn’t hear any more of this cr*p. She’s turned into a f*cking wh*re. I walked out without paying for my drink. This place could afford to eat the cost.

I was livid. I am going to hurt her so badly when I get my hands on her. I will f*ck her in the a*s, mouth, p*ssy, I’ll show her how good I can be. I’ll be way better than her so-called Beast. What kind of name was that anyway? I was going to make her pay. Then, when I’ve broken her, I’ll make sure she never escapes again.

Chapter 40 – The Biker’s Angel

I awoke with a warm body wrapped around me and I smiled. Today was my birthday. This will be the first birthday of my adult life that I actually look forward to. I rolled over very slowly and stared at my man. Even in his sleep he was utterly gorgeous. I can’t believe that he is all mine. I smile to myself, and being all mine, I can do whatever I want to him.

I put pressure on his shoulder and he grumbled and rolled to his back. I stifled my giggle with one of my hands. Slowly, I start to kiss his chest and I lick across his left peck where my name stands out. I get to his left nipple and flick his ring with my tongue. He moans and whispers, baby, but then falls back to sleep.

He had a late night, last night. He and Hex were colluding in the corner after dinner last night. They kept looking at Owen and I and then they would go back to their whispering. Later, he and half the club brothers left. None of the Old Lady’s or, in Owens’ case, Old Man could go. The other half of the brothers stayed to keep an eye on the club. I had frowned, no one told us what was going on. One of the brothers said, club business when I asked, and an Old Lady, I think her name is Aspen, snorted.

“Get used to it honey. When you are told club business, it means it’s none of ours.”

I had just nodded but Owen and I were still curious. I didn’t know when he got back, but now I wanted what I wanted last night, and I was taking it.

I continued to kiss slowly down his torso. I smiled when I got to his c*ck. Even in sleep his d*ck responds. With him being knocked out, I happily explored my new favorite toy. I licked his whole shaft and then twirled my tongue around his sensitive head. I flicked the underside where a prominent vein was and he jerked. I looked up, but his eyes were still closed. He was moaning, and I couldn’t help but smirk. I swirled my tongue more around and around his head, and flicked his ring rapidly, with each pass. Visit J o b n i b - . c o m to read the complete chapters for free. Beast started moaning my name. Any second now,

he was going to wake up and realize this was actually happening. I could see his eyes start to flutter to wakefulness and that's when I decided to fully get his attention. As I came up a little higher on my knees, I started to massage his full ball s*ck. Amber had taught me something that she did with Rockstar, and I wanted to see if I could do it with Beast. I instantly deepthroated him, breathing through my nose, so I could take him all in. When my nose hit his lower abs, my hand that was massaging his sack squeezed him, and his eyes instantly shot open. He threw his head back and groaned in ecstasy. I then took my middle finger and massaged his perineum.

"Jesus f*ck," Beast roared. And then he was c*mming down my throat. I swallowed around him, and he shouted again, his hands coming to the top of my head holding me in place as he thrust little thrusts into my mouth. When he was done, I moved up, licking my way until I popped off him. He made little whimpering sounds when I swirled my tongue around his head one last time to make sure I got every last drop. Then I laid my hands on his stomach, one right on top of the other, and parked my chin on them and smiled up at him. His eyes were hooded as he stared back at me, taking deep breaths.

"Sunshine, where in the hell did you learn that? That was f*cking amazing."

I giggled and felt his d*ck twitch since it was right between my breasts resting.

"I may have asked for some tips from someone that knows a little more about s*x than I do. She does it to her boyfriend, and it drives him wild?"

"Oh, really. Who is corrupting my innocent little Angel," he said, as he grabbed me from under my arms and hauled me up his body to kiss me good morning.

"Amber. She does that to Rockstar. She said I should try to massage your prostate one day, and that will really set you off. Then she had to explain to me where the prostate actually was, and I didn't think that would be something you would be into," I felt my face flame, and he roared with laughter.

"You'd be right, but if Rockstar is into that, more kudos to him."

He moved my hair out of my eyes and cupped my cheek. The way he was looking at me showed me how much he loved me.

"Happy Birthday baby. Thank you for the wonderful wake-up call. Now let me give you one of your presents."

"You've given me so much this week, Beast."

"Not enough, you deserve more."

He maneuvered me so I was straddling him. My p*ssy on top of his raging hard on. He started to move my hips back and forth as he lifted his hips to put more pressure with his stroking.

“Mmm, that feels good,” I said.

“It’s about to get much better baby,” he rasped out.

He started moving me faster and faster, and I was soaking him. We were both groaning and then suddenly he lifted me slightly and plunged into me.

“Beast!” God the fullness was exceptional.

“Ride me, baby. Use me like a toy. Make yourself come.”

I groaned at his words. I leaned over and put my hands on his headboard and I started whipping my hips back and forth and then in circles. He lifted his head and took a nipple in his mouth and sucked. That drove me wild, and I started to bounce up and down hard on his shaft. My a*s made a slapping sound on the downward stroke when I hit his abs. The sounds he was making, the slapping sounds, and my own moans were turning me on more and more. He slapped my a*s and I lost it. I started riding him at a speed I didn’t even know I had in me. His hands on my hips gripped me so hard I knew he was going to leave bruises. He cupped my bottom and then started thrusting up into me, matching my speed.

“Beast, I’m going to c*m so hard,” I screamed.

“That’s it baby, do it. Give me your juices.”

He then brought his hand in front of us, and he flicked my cl*t with his thumb rapidly and then pressed hard and I detonated. I screamed and gushed my juices all over him.

“Yeesss,” he roared, and then slammed me down on him, and I felt his c*ck jerking, as he spilled his seed into me. I kept rocking my hips, and he groaned long and loud.

I collapsed on him, my forehead resting on his shoulder, and then we heard whistles, clapping and cheering.

I started to giggle with embarrassment. He chuckled and ran his hands up and down my back.

“Guess we were a little loud,” I said in between snorts.

He laughed louder and then, using his abs and arm strength, got us out of bed, and carried me to the bathroom. I clamped on him like a koala. Instead of letting me go, he kept hold of me as he turned on the shower. He stepped into it and took the brunt of the spray. I

lifted my head from his shoulder and he leaned down and kissed me. We made out for a bit and I started to grind on his abs.

“Is my baby feeling needy?”

I whimpered against his lips. His tongue plundered my mouth as he adjusted me and slipped into me. I moaned. No matter how many times we make love, I never get used to that first initial filling. It feels so d*mn good. He rocked me up and down his shaft in slow motions. He swiveled his hips every now and then, and my cl*t would sing with pleasure.

“You feel so good, Sunshine. I wish I could keep you attached to me like this 24/7. Your p*ssy is my haven,” he groaned out.

He picked up the pace, lifting me up and down and slamming me hard on the downward thrust. I threw back my head and came so hard.

He grunted and then stilled. Then he gently lowered me, where he then proceeded to wash every inch of me.

When we were done and dressed, we walked out into the commons area. Half the club brothers, the club girls, and some Old Ladies, were there. They instantly started to sing Happy Birthday to me. Kiki came skipping over with a pretty flowered Lei and a daisy crown and put them on me.

“Happy Birthday Lia. I hope your day is very special. We all heard how special it started out,” she said, giggling. Everyone else started chuckling and giggling. My face flamed, but I was smiling ear to ear.

“Thank you, Kiki.” She surprised me with a hug, and then a kiss on the cheek. Then she rushed over to Butcher, who wrapped his arms around her. My eyebrows shot up at that. Butcher wasn’t exactly known to be a cuddler, let alone with one of the club girls. Hmm. I looked at Beast, and he smiled down at me, and then kissed my forehead.

“Let’s get you some food, Sunshine.”

We walked into the kitchen and I squealed. Owen had made pancakes. There were many toppings. There was also bacon, sausage and hash browns.

“How do you want your eggs, Cupcake?”