

I Need You To Explain

Cassie

I looked at the group at the table after Mindy ran out of the clubhouse. Dozer and Becs were falling all over themselves with laughter. The other men and their girlfriends and old ladies were excitedly talking. Butcher just shook his head and continued to shovel food into his mouth. My man, though, stood staring at me with a huge grin on his face.

"What?"

"Nothing, I just like that you defend your claim."

"My claim? Pretty sure you are the one with the claim. I'm just your woman."

He hauled me into his arms, "D*mn right you are. But I mean it, I am your claim as much as you are mine, and it's sexy as hell to see you put randoms in their place."

I smiled and raised up on my toes to kiss him. He picked me up, and I wrapped my legs and arms around him. The kiss was scorching hot, and all of a sudden whistled and hoots could be heard. We smiled at each other, and he carried me to the table.

After dinner, the men had a meeting. Us women helped Becs clean up. Carrie, Clowns old lady, walked up to Becs and I with an excited smile.

"Hey girls. I just wanted to say how excited we are to see you two become one of us. Especially you Becs. We saw the longing looks Dozer sent your way for the last two years. We started a bet on how long the two of you were going to p*ssy foot around each other. I won, by the way. I said it would happen this month. I won a thousand bucks, so thank you."

"Well, you should thank Beast. He's the one that pushed Dozer to react the way he did."

"Oh well, that was me too. I told him to do it. I really wanted to win. Clown's birthday is next month, and I am going to get some of those boudoir pictures done in an album for him."

"Who's taking the pictures? Pretty sure Clown would skin some poor guy alive for just doing his job for seeing you in some sexy lingerie," Becs said.

"Oh, my mama is doing them. I am paying her \$500. She could use the money. She does family portraits as her job. She's got her own studio and everything. "

"Maybe you and I should do something like that for Dozer and Ripper. You know, for when they go

on their rides, they can have something for their spank bank," I said, giggling.

"Sh*t yeah we should. Carrie, you think your mom would do something like that for us too?" Becs asked.

"Oh yeah. Just give her a call. Here let me see your phone, I'll add her info."

Becs handed Carrie her phone. I was super excited about doing something like that. Now I just need to go shopping.

"Becs, let's go shopping tomorrow. Call Carrie's mom and find out when she can get us in. The sooner, the better."

Becs nodded and got on the phone. I pulled my phone out and started scrolling on my favorite site for some lingerie options. I had an idea of what I wanted.

Ripper

"The Jackals need to be taken out. We have good intel that they're trafficking young girls, and when I say young, I mean 13 to 16 years," Beast said.

"We can't make it look like it's us. It has to be quiet, or made to look like a random hit, but not a hit by another MC. We've already talked to the Reapers and the Devil's Sons. They, too, don't

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want it to look like an MC hit. What are our options?" Doc asked. He was one of the cooler heads in our MC, hence why he was the VP. The rest of us would have just gone in guns blazing, and taken out all that we could.

"Can we contract the job out? We've got contacts

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in some of the local death clubs where some of the deadliest psychos hang," I stated. We did, too. With the type of jobs we do, it's good to know who you can and can't work with.

"Those guys are so d*mn expensive though. I'm sure between the three clubs we could pull out the type of cash we would need. But with that said,

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do we want to get in bed with the Reapers and the Devil's Sons? We don't have an alliance with either of them, but we also have no beef either," Butcher said.

Dozer stared at me with laser focus. I was a little confused by the look on his face, and then he raised his eyebrows at me and looked towards the church doors that led into the bar area. I knew at that moment that he knew about the girls' past. I shook my head. He nodded. I gave him a look, like no f*cking way. He gave me a look like, do you have a better idea? I just scowled at him.

"Why the f*ck are you guys making googly eyes at each other? I know you're with sisters, but is there something you two have going on also, you freaks?"

"Prez, if we did, do you really want to know?" I said, wiggling my eyebrows at him and blowing him a kiss.

It lightened the mood a little in the room.

"I should beat your a*s right now."

"With that big fat...."

"Ripper, if you finish that f*cking sentence, I am going to shoot you," Butcher growled.

"I don't know Prez, you really want Poca Loca to skin you alive? She's hot, but she's crazy as f*ck,"

Clown said. "No offense brother, but your girl has got some anger issues," he said to me.

"I know, and I f*cking love it."

"Okay, back on track. Explain the f*cking facial expressions," Butcher demanded.

I stared at Dozer, and he nodded.

"It would be better if I brought the girls in to explain."

"You know there are no women in church," Doc said.

"Yeah, well, if you want to know what Dozer and I do, then you need to know about the gems we have in our club, and what they can do. Because trust me when I say, they could take us all out in our sleep without making a sound. Especially my girl. Remember Cassie's ex who beat the sh*t out of her? Remember how I told you how he was found in his office building?"

Butcher nodded, his brows furrowed, probably wondering where I was going with this.

"That was their father. He did that to her ex for vengeance on her behalf."

Butcher's eyes widened. "What do the girls have to do with that?"

"Let me get the girls." He nodded and I walked out

the room.

I spotted Cassie and Becs at the bar talking to Carrie.

"Hey baby, Becs. I need you two to come with me. I need you to come to church and explain your past."

"Ripper, you promised you wouldn't say anything," Cassie whispered. I looked at Carrie, and she got the hint and gave us some privacy. I looked at Becs and she paled a little.

"Becs, have you told Dozer everything?"

"Yes, he knows."

"You two are protected by the club. They will not betray you for anything."

"There's a million dollar bounty on our father's head. He's not protected by the club," Cassie said.

"He's family, he's protected. I promise."

Cassie and Becs looked at each other. Becs nodded and they both followed me. I took them to church. Dozer stood up, and gave Becs his seat, and I gave Cassie mine.

"Becs, you or me?" Cassie asked.

Becs gestured to her, and Cassie told the men about their past, and who they really were.

"Bullsh*t, Can you prove it?" Rockstar asked. He was one of the newer members. He'd only been with us for two years. He was also our doubting Thomas. He always had to have proof of anything he found unbelievable.

"Sure. Becs go get your case, and mine. Meet us on road 385 at a place called Settlers Farm. One hour. I need two volunteers, Rockstar, you are one. Who else?" Cassie asked. I could tell she was pissed that she was being questioned. Honestly, I was not used to such a strong woman, but I liked it.

Beast raised his hand like we were in f*cking school. Cassie smiled at him. I could tell she liked him. I wasn't sure how I felt about that. Something I needed to ask her about.

"Wonderful, see you all there soon. Babe, I'm going to drive with Becs in an SUV. She and I need to talk."

"You and I need to talk too." I looked at Beast and then at her. She gave me a confused look and then shrugged her shoulders and nodded. She kissed me and squeezed my d*ck then patted it. I smiled as she walked by me and out the door. That f*cking woman knows how to push my buttons.

