

## Setting The Record Straight

Ripper

I couldn't find her. I looked in our room, went to the commons area and asked some of the girlfriends and old ladies if they'd seen her. None of them had. I tried calling her but when I heard the phone ring on my end, I heard it ring in the clubhouse. It was on a table by the door. I started to panic thinking something had happened to her. Maybe she was kidnapped but then, there's no way that would happen at the clubhouse. Did she leave me? Sitting on the couch in the common area, Amber sauntered over.

"What's wrong Ripper, you look like you lost your puppy?" She giggled as she bent over in front of me, giving me an intentional view of her massive t\*ts in her low cut top. Her hands were on my thighs as she leaned on them. I stared at her with disgust.

"Get the f\*ck off of me. Can't you take a hint, I don't want you. I've never even looked your way."

"You don't have to lie to yourself, Ripper. You let me hang on your arm after dinner. You let me touch your chest while you play pool. If you let me, I can make you feel really good." She leaned closer and right then, the clubhouse door opened

and Cassie walked in carrying two totes. Her eyes widened as she took us in. I looked at her, and then I looked at Amber and saw the smirk on her face. This b\*tch knew exactly what she was doing. I looked back at Cassie, I saw pain in her eyes and the worse to see, defeat. But before I could react, she dropped her totes, popped the top lid and snatched something from within.

There are times in your life that you look back on and think, I should probably have reacted faster. Three things happened in slow motion but were in reality so fast. I saw Cassie's arms go back, and two blades flew through the air and found their target, right in Amber's perky a\*s. One in each as\* cheek. She let out a scream so high-pitched, I am pretty sure the neighborhood stray dogs heard her. Then Cassie was hauling her by her hair and literally threw her across the room. The last thing, I had a knife to my throat and I could feel blood trickling out from where the knife was. But that didn't affect me as much as the tears that were falling from my girl's eyes.

"All you had to do was not tell me you were in love with me. Simple, then you could have left the hospital room. It would have been less cruel than watching you kissing another woman. It would have been less cruel than wondering where you've been sleeping at night and with whom. It would have been less cruel, knowing that you had been getting your rocks off with someone, because it's



not with me. I will be out of the clubhouse in half an hour, and I will never see you again. Don't follow me, or I will slice your throat and kill everyone in here," she said, all so low, that only I could hear her. With Amber screaming bloody murder, no one heard the threat she had just made towards my brothers or to me.

Before she walked away, my hand snatched out and I grabbed her knife hand. I didn't see her other hand come flying towards my face and clocking me across my jaw. I let go of her, grabbing my jaw that felt like she could have broken it, but thank f\*ck she didn't. Then she kicked out and her foot was in my gut. I bent forward trying to catch my breath, she took advantage of that, and she kicked an inward kick to my face. I spun and went down. No one reacted. They were all stunned. I heard someone say, "Little Crazy, she's big crazy." Then I heard clapping and whistling. But it wasn't coming from my brothers. It was coming from the girlfriends and old ladies. Her sister gave her a bag of ice for her knuckles as she walked by the bar and headed for our room. I staggered to my feet. Butcher came over to me, amusement in his eyes.

"You've met your match Brother. Someone shut that b\*tch up. Get her out of here, and make sure she knows never to come back. You don't f\*ck with an old lady's man without her permission. New club rule. If your b\*tch is your old lady, she's

your property to do as you wish with. However, you make a b\*tch your old lady, that's a commitment made, and she has a right to defend her place. Trust me when I say you don't want to f\*ck that up. I know from personal experience, you might not get a second chance from that f\*ck up." The women cheered, and those that had old ladies smiled. The ones with girlfriends looked guilty, and others looked determined. "Go get your woman Brother, but be cautious. I don't think she was kidding. She may have said it for only you to hear, but I heard it all."

I nodded, and walked to our bedroom. I could hear her sobbing and it broke my heart. I unintentionally did this to her. I should have communicated better why I was rebuffing her. I should have put Amber in her place from the beginning. She has a right to be upset. I should have announced that Cassie was my old lady.

I quietly opened the door and stepped in. I closed it without a sound and locked it. The light was dim, but I could see her. She was lying on her side, her back to the door. I saw she had my pillow to her chest, her face buried in it. I climbed on the bed and slid behind her, wrapping her in my arms.

"Baby, please don't cry. I am so sorry for everything I have put you through. I do love you baby. I petitioned Butcher for you to be my old

lady the day we got you home from the hospital. I've been waiting for you to heal before we do any love-making. I didn't want to hurt you with how rough I can get. Ribs take a while to heal. Amber is nothing to me. You didn't see what happened when she kissed me. Becc told me you hightailed it to our room. But I dumped her on the floor when

Ads-free >

I recovered from my momentary shock. What you walked in on was me telling her to get her hands off me, but she didn't believe me when I told her I didn't want her. Then you walked in and saw what you did before I was about to do physical harm to her. Please baby, hear me. I love you with my whole being. You've tamed this bada\*s biker. I'm



your f\*cking puppy dog. You can lead me by a leash if you want, in front of everybody."

She had quieted as I talked. I tightened my arms around her, trying to give her as much love as I could. To my surprise, she started to giggle.

"You're picturing me on a leash aren't you?"

Her giggle turned into a full-blown laugh. I closed my eyes in relief and kissed the back of her head. She turned over in my arms and looked at me. "I love you too, Ripper, with all my heart. But I want you to know if you ever step out on me, I will kill you."

She stared at me, her eyes bored into me. She was f\*cking serious. I swallowed hard. My d\*ck swelled. I rolled her, so she was on top of me.

"You feel that, Cassie? That's what you do to me, especially when you go scary on me. It turns me on so f\*cking much. Your violence is my aphrodisiac. You say you will kill me if I step out on you, but if you ever try to leave me, know I will hunt you down and torture you before I take both of our lives. I will not live without you." I gripped her hips and ground up into her. She moaned. I could feel her soaking through the leggings she had on. "Are you dripping for me baby? Let me see."

