

beautiful

Alex (Monster's) p.o.v

Buck has been going on and on about his sister-in-law, who left her abusive husband. She took her 3 kids and left in the middle of the night to protect them. He asked if I can get her a job at the restaurant, so I set it up with Foxy and told him to bring her in for a trial. I won't just hire her, just because she is their sister. This is a business I am running after all, so if she doesn't work out here, then I am sure she can work somewhere else. My phone rings "Hello," I answer without even checking who it is. "Monster, meet us at the restaurant. We are all going for lunch," Buck says. I could use a break. My head is hurting from all of these numbers. I get up and grab my things. I walk towards the door when Whiskey, one of the club girls, walks up to me. "Hey president. Looks like the club is empty right now. I can give you a good time. In your oce or in your room if you'd prefer, it's been a while", she says. I ignore her and walk out. I am so tired of her. I fu.cked her once, two years ago and never touched her since, but she keeps trying. I stopped messing around with club girls about a year ago. I came to the realization that I am getting older and I want to start a family. I have dated, but nothing sticks. I actually have a date tonight with Mrs. Catherine's granddaughter. Took a drive up to help with her roof and ended up being roped into a date. It's okay though, her granddaughter is hot, so I don't mind. I hop on my bike and head down to the Tavern.

I sit down and watch Buck and his old lady make out. I am jealous. I want that. I sigh. Foxy comes out and begins irting right away. She is a fellow member, because yes, we do take women into our club. She has tried to start something up with me, but I refuse to get involved with her. I jbiw she is just as lonely as I am, but I only see her as family. "Oh Alex, you are going to love my sister's cooking." Verlene goes on and on about her perfect sister who made a small mistake and now has to start her life all over. We place our order and the guys are all talking. Buck opens his old lady's cup and shakes his head. "I knew your a\$\$ was drunk. Let Vanessa drive to the school. I don't want you behind the wheel," he says. "Done. Vanessa is my angel sent back to me from h3ll. She has taken over everything and I love being able to relax." Verlene says, very dramatically. His old lady is like that thought. Dramatic, but in a good way. She is a very happy, bubbly and very loud person. We get our drinks and we talk about any and everything. Nothing ocial though, since Buck's old lady is sitting here. We get our food and dig in. Wow, this burger does not taste like the ones we usually order. I hear the men moaning all around. "This is good a\$\$ fu.ck," I say. "You should have tasted dinner last night." Verlene says and Buck nods. "My sister is talented." Verlene says. "Can I get you all anything else?" Foxy asks. "Tell my sister I want the famous meal she would make when we were teenagers and didn't want to eat mom's food. Tell her mom hated it when we ate it." she says grinning, and Foxy nods and looks around and walks away. "How's the house coming along?" I ask Buck. "Everything is good. Mike is checking some last minute things and we are going to move them in this weekend. We have to make sure she is good before they come looking for her." he says and I nod. "That a\$\$hole got another woman pregnant, so he can fu.ck off. He doesn't even want his kids. He treats them like sh!t." Verlene says. "I know hun, but there are laws that we need to follow. We won't allow anything to happen to them though." Buck tells her and kisses her head to calm her down. This woman is a recracker. "I got Law" which is our Lawyer "on it already. He is going to talk to her later today." I say and Buck nods. I don't know everything that went on with this woman, but they told me enough to know who to turn to for help. "Have him come by the house this afternoon." he tells me and I nod and send a quick text to Law. Foxy brings out Verlene's meal and it looks like Ramen, but it smells so good. "MMMM" she says and digs in. "Gimme some." Buck says and he moans when he tastes it. "What is this?" he asks. "It's Ramen, just better. I told you Vanessa has magic hands and can make something out of nothing. I mean, come on look at her marriage. She made something out of that nothing, too bad that he didn't appreciate it." she mumbles. "I need to meet this woman with magic hands." Troy, who is sitting next to me, says, and the rest of the men nod. "Oh my god, yes, Troy. My sister is single and ready to mingle. Why don't you all come by the house and she can you know, take you out for a test drive." Verlene says and winks. "Hun, no, I do not think Vanessa wants that. She isn't a club girl." Buck says, shaking his head. "Oh I know that, but she has been miserable for 8 years with that soon-to-be ex-husband. I am sure her s3x life was so boring. It is time for her to wake up and feel some good, hard d!ck." Verlene says and we are all laughing. Buck just shakes his head. "Do not come over, she is not looking for a man or a hard d!ck. We are getting her settled in. This isn't a dating show. I am sure she can nd her own man when she is ready." Buck says. Foxy returns with a tray. Verlene's eyes light up. "Milk and cookies sent to your table from the chef." Foxy says, and I look at what is placed in front of me. "This is one giant cookie." Troy says, exactly what I was thinking. "Yeah and the best damn cookie you will evert taste." Verlene says, pushing her bowl of soup away and going in on the cookie and milk. "MMMM, it's so soft" Troy says. "I have to meet her, I don't care how she looks. I will marry her right now if it means she will cook like this every day." he says, and we all laugh. "Well, good for you that my sister is hot a\$\$ sh!t." Verlene tells him. I take a bite of the cookie and wow, it is amazing. Who knew a simple cookie could taste this good? We nish up our dessert. I get up and go to the front to pay for everyone. "I want to meet her." Troy says as I walk back, but Buck cuts him off, hanging up his phone. "Next time Brother, we have to go. Someone is at the shop, looking for us," he says. He kisses his old lady and we head out. "Compliments to the chef." Troy says. "You would swear this is a 5 star restaurant." I say and laugh. We hop on our bikes and head out. I think about Verlene's sister's situation. She settled for working at our restaurant. I know she can nd a job somewhere better than here. The way her food tastes, I have no doubt she can really work at a 5 star restaurant, not our little shack here.

We get to the shop and the cops are there, asking about dead bodies. It is so annoying that any criminal activity has the cops looking our way just because we are bikers. We are legit. We do not do anything illegal. I make sure to keep my men clean and on the right path. We have auto body shops, construction companies, the restaurant and night clubs that all bring money into the club and give us all work. "We don't know anything, we haven't seen anything." I tell ocer Franco. "Just checking. You know I have to ask, especially when witnesses say they saw bikers in the area." he says. Franco and I went to school together. We aren't friends, but we know each other and respect each other's work and jobs. He doesn't mess with me, I don't mess with him. He knows we are clean and I know he is just doing his job. A job which he is very dedicated to. Rumors are that his wife left him because of how much he worked. Now he is raising his son Anthony on his own. I don't know if it is true or not and I don't care, but as long as he keeps it moving, and stops snooping around, then we are good. We nish up with the cops and head to do some mechanic work. Buck stays to help get these cars done. We work and as we are nishing up, Law shows up. We wash our hands and greet him. "At what time should I come over?" He asks Bucks. "Dinner time, 7pm and bring your appetite. I am sure Vanessa is cooking something delicious," Buck says, and I am instantly jealous. I want to eat some more good food. "Am I invited too?" I ask and Buck laughs. "You are always invited. Just know there's a bunch of kids running around." he says, and I nod. I will be there. Kids do not bother me. I love kids. I wish I had some kids of my own, but I haven't found the right woman, so unfortunately, I am still all alone. "See you a\$\$holes later. I have to get my d!ck wet before work tonight. " Law says, and goes into the club house. "Okay, well, I'm going to get going. I'm going to go help the women with the kids, see you in a bit." he tells me and I nod. He hops on his bike and leaves. I go into my oce, grab some paperwork and I decide to go home to shower and put on some nice clothes. I am after all going to someone's house for dinner. I don't want to be all dirty. I will also be going on my date after dinner. Fu.ck, where do I take her if I am already eating dinner at Buck's? I groan, thinking of canceling the date, but that would be so wrong of me. Mrs. Catherine will have me by the balls if I am a no show with her grand daughter.

I stand here, holding owers and wine like an idiot. I hope Buck doesn't get mad, but I know his old lady loves her wine and, well, what woman doesn't like owers? Isn't it like a law, you must buy a woman owers? They just love them so much. I have no clue, I don't normally bring women owers, but I know my dad buys mom owers to this day and she loves them and why do I even care if she likes them or not? It is just me being thoughtful, not like she's my old lady or I'm trying to woo her. I shake my head. What is up with me today? I ring the doorbell and the door opens and I look at the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. "Hello" her sweet, soft voice greets me. "Here" I say and hand her the owers. "Oh, thank you. These must be for Verlene," she says. I nod, not being able to speak. "I'm Vanessa, her sister," she says, and I feel like cold water was just splashed all over my body. This is her sister. The one who we are helping. "Hello, I am Alex, but everyone calls me Monster. You can call me whatever you want." I say and she laughs. She checks me out. "You don't look like a biker," she says. I don't know what to say. I can't tell her I have a date later, so I just stay quiet. "Come in." she opens the door wide for me. "After you." I say and she turns around and I take a quick glance at her and, man, she is small and hot a\$\$ fu.ck. She closes the door and looks at me. "Everyone is in the dining room. I will give these to Verlene," she says, and I hand her the wine. "and the wine." she smiles at me and walks away. I stand here for a little bit, trying to get the breath that she just took away, back. I have never felt that way when meeting someone. I could barely say two words to her. What the h3ll is wrong with me?