

MERCILESS FEW

MC

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Reckless WARRIOR

MERCILESS FEW MC
LILA GREY

Reckless Warrior

Lila Grey

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MC

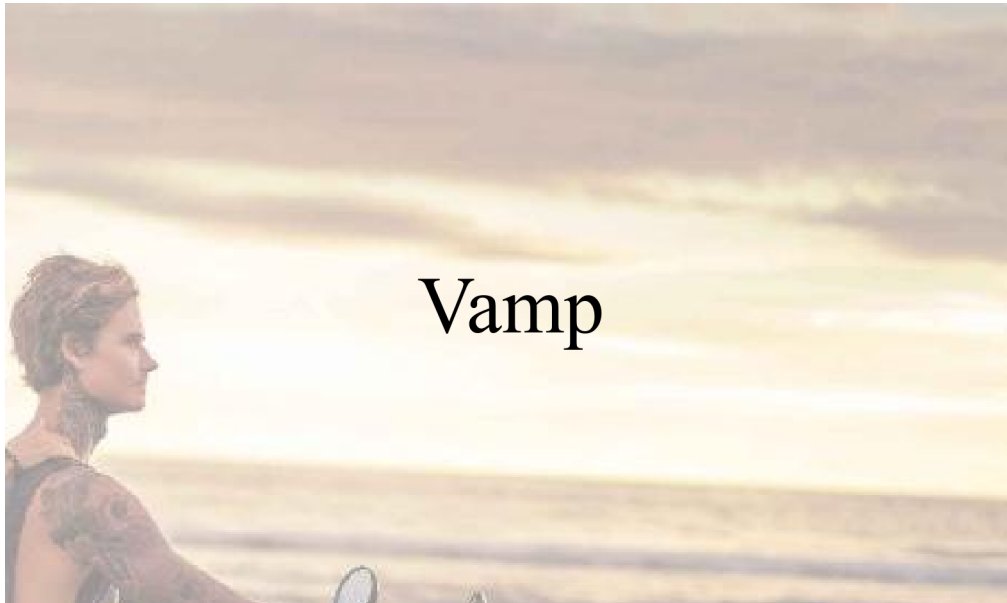
NEW HAMPSHIRE

Trigger Warnings

THIS BOOK DOES CONTAIN GRAPHIC VIOLENCE, RELIGIOUS ABUSE,
RELIGIOUS CULTS, GRAPHIC SEX SCENES, AND MORE. THIS IS NOT
INTENDED FOR SENSITIVE AUDIENCES.



Chapter One



IT'S DUSK AS I roll down the road on my motorcycle. The sun is setting, leaving the world in a warm, colorful haze. The leaves are changing; the air getting chillier this time of day. Autumn is slowly creeping up.

I'm on my way back from my favorite place in my home state of New Hampshire. I have a secret spot right on the coast. Most people don't know New Castle Island is where I call home, but my brothers in the motorcycle club know. My family still has their summer home there, and I use the place to relax when things go south.

This weekend was a hard one after we helped a young girl who was being abused by her teacher. It's a dark fucking world out there, but our club is the light in this dark world; we protect the innocent by any means necessary. I proudly raise that black flag, sail in on my ship, and take down those who dare to harm the innocent.

Shaking my head, I focus on the road in front of me. I'm almost back to our clubhouse at this point. I know the road like

the back of my hand, loving the way my motorcycle takes the sharp curves of the country back roads. I get back on the small two-lane highway and head up toward the mountain.

Just as I turn the sharp corner, a flash of white comes busting out of the woods. I slow down, thinking it's just a deer. Instead, a young woman stands on the side of the road, hands flapping in the air.

I ride over and turn the bike off. "Are you okay?"

Her blonde hair is flying all over the place, her white dress stained with mud.

"They're coming! We need to go!"

There's a rustle in the woods and I can hear shouts. "This way! I see her!"

Without a second thought, I grab her by the waist, flinging her onto my bike in front of me. She buries her head into my chest, holding on for dear life as we tear down the road. Shots ring out as they try to take us down.

We're only a few miles down the road from the clubhouse, so I push my bike as fast as it can go. I can see the gates and scream as we get closer.

"Open the fuck up! Now!"

The prospects rush to open them as I fly through. I can hear the gates slam close as we come to a sliding stop. The woman tumbles to the ground as my brothers come rushing over. I kneel and notice some dark red on the dress.

“Doc! We got blood!”

Our road captain, Doc, rushes over as he pushes his ponytail off his shoulder. Leaning down, he whispers to the woman.

“Hey there. I’m Doc. Can you tell me your name?”

She nods her head. “Lenna. My name is Lenna.” She smiles before looking down at her dress. “Oops. That’s a lot of blood.”

I give a nervous chuckle. “Yeah it is, sweetheart. Can you tell us what happened?”

Lenna looks around, then back at me. “Why are there so many people here? Oh goodness, there are two of you now.”

Doc looks at me. “Pick her up and get her to a bed. Now.”

As I pick Lenna up in my arms, she leans her head on my chest. “Thank you for saving me. I think this is goodbye?”

Her eyes roll to the back of her head and I rush into our backroom.

“Doc! She’s out!”

He runs over with the IV pole, a bag of blood already hanging off of it. I place her on the bed as Doc gets to work. Our President, Cyclopes, comes into the room and pats me on the back.

“Ya did good, Vamp. Doc has her now.”

I shrug. “They were shooting at us. Fuck, you should have seen her face, Pres.”

“But you got here unharmed, and now that woman is in good hands. Where did she come from?”

“I was heading back on 101. She popped outta the woods coming up the mountain.”

Cyclopes shakes his head. “You know who did this, right?”

“The Church of the True Prophet.”

Doc comes out of the room and smiles. “She’s gonna be just fine. Got her here just in time, Vamp.”

“It was them, the church. We need to fucking stop them.”

Cyclopes and Doc nod their heads in agreement. Cyclopes sits down at the bar and places his head in his hands.

“Tell me the bad news, Doc.”

“Blood was from the ceremony. But this one was different. She’s not a virgin, Pres. Everything points to her having babies...”

I slam my hand against the wall. “Fuck! So that woman has kids out there?”

He nods. “That’s what I’m hoping. I really hope they didn’t do anything to those babies.”

“I will fucking find out. And I will fucking end them.”

Cyclopes stands and chugs the rest of his beer. “Get Georgia Rose to check on the new woman. Get the guys together, we have Church.”

We all go our separate ways. I head over to the other brothers and clear my throat.

“Pres said Church, now.”

Mace, Cyclopes’ son, stands as he throws his beer bottle away.

“Let’s fucking do this, boys.”

I smile as the other officers stand and head into the room. There’s nobody else I would rather have by my side than my brother’s in arms. We all earned our respect here and are loyal to the core. When you ride with The Merciless Few, you do things all the way, or nothing at fucking all. We don’t stand for the abuse of women and children. We protect those in need.

Give no quarter. Show no mercy. We are the Merciless Few MC, an outlaw club hell-bent on saving those good souls tormented and abused using any means necessary.



Chapter Two



Lenna

I GROAN AS I stretch my legs, a sharp pain shoots up my side causing me to curl back up. I don't dare open my eyes in fear that they got me. Those evil men will stop at nothing to hunt me down.

I muster all the courage I have left and slowly open my eyes. The small room is a bit...dingy, but that means I'm safe. There's no white walls or pictures of the Prophet. Looking down, I notice I'm in a hospital gown instead of that horrid wedding dress. I try to get up but more pain pushes me back down into the bed.

If I'm in the hospital they could find me...

I push myself up, knowing I need to escape before they find me. A large ball of orange fur hops on on the bed, purring as it pushes against my chest. The door to the room opens and a burly man comes walking in.

“Easy there, sweetheart. Lay back down or Ciaran there will get upset.”

I look to the cat then back to the man. He just laughs as he takes a seat across from me.

“I...I need to go. I don't have time to rest.”

The man smiles, “I'm Doc. And I can't let you go without checking those stitches out.”

“I'm...in a hospital?”

He laughs, “Fuck no. You're safe here with us at the Merciless Few.”

I breathe a sigh of relief knowing I got into the right hands. There were always rumors about the motorcycle men, the unsung hero's of vigilante justice in our state. When I heard the roar of a motorcycle I ran head first, praying the rider was part of this club.

Ciaran rubs against my chest and I reach down to pet him. Doc sits down on a tiny stool and wheels over to me.

“Let's see how those stitches are doing. You had a small cut on your head.”

“I'm fine. I really need to go.”

He shakes his head, “You really need to stay put. They could still be looking for you.”

The door opens and another large man comes in. He looks to Doc then back at me, “All good in here?”

Doc nods, “All good, Pres. Lenna was just saying how she's going to lay low here, right?”

“No, actually. I need to go.”

The guy names Pres lets out a hearty laugh, “Well shit. Vamp went and saved a sassy one, huh? Alright, Lenna. You seem like a straight shooter. So tell it to me. Why do you need to leave right now?”

“I need to get to the farmers market. My sister will be there and she’ll tell me if my babies are okay.”

Pres runs his hand down his face, “Fuck. How old?”

“Two years old. Twins.”

“We’re gonna get them out, sweetheart. My name is Cyclops and I’m the President of this here club; The Merciless Few.” He turns to the door and the man who saved me comes in. “Good, Vamp, you’re here. She’s got twins and we need to get her to the farmers market as soon as possible. Get Georgia Rose in here, now.”

Vamp looks toward me and I can feel my skin start to heat up. He has beautiful grey eyes, like a cold midwinter hazy night, gold flecks like stars speckled throughout. They are completely mesmerizing, pulling me deeper, making my body crave him near me. I shake my head, horrified by the dirty thoughts running through my mind.

This isn't me. Those thoughts are...dirty, sinful, immoral.

Vamp winks at me then heads out, like he knew exactly what I was thinking. Cyclops turns to me and smiles.

“We’re here to help, I promise. Georgia Rose will get you some new clothes and then we’ll head out.”

“Thank you.”

The door opens again and a pretty little red head comes bouncing in.

“Hey there! I’m Georgia Rose.”

Doc and Cyclopes slowly move out as Georgia dumps armfuls of clothes onto the bed.

“You ready to change this up, babes?”

“Uh..sure?”

She giggles and tugs me over to a chair, “We’re gonna be just fine, I promise.”

She lets my hair down and starts to mix up some gross smelling liquids.

“What is that?”

“Hair dye. Gotta change this whole look up if you don’t want them to recognize you.”

I nod, “Oh. I’ve never used that before.”

Georgia just smiles, “You’re in for a world of fun. Now tell me, why did you run right into the arms of somebody like Vamp. I mean, damn that boy is yummy, but...?”

That gets a good laugh out of me, “He is very good looking, huh? Well...we hear things. There have been some girls who have been able to escape. We have an underground network of sorts to help save some of us. And some girls have talked about how a motorcycle club has helped save them. So I heard the motor and just prayed to god it was this club.”

“Why don’t you guys go to the police?”

“They’re on The Prophets payroll.”

Georgia Rose smiles, “Well then. You’ve come to the right place, girly. We’ll help you.”

I watch as she adds more dye to my hair, “So, who is your husband in this club?”

She laughs, “Oh, sweetheart. I’m a club girl. Just here to service the men.”

“Service them?”

Georgia Rose nods, “Yup. I don’t mind though. They’re all good to us here.”

“So...it’s like the ceremony? All of them at once?”

I shiver thinking about what I had gone through.

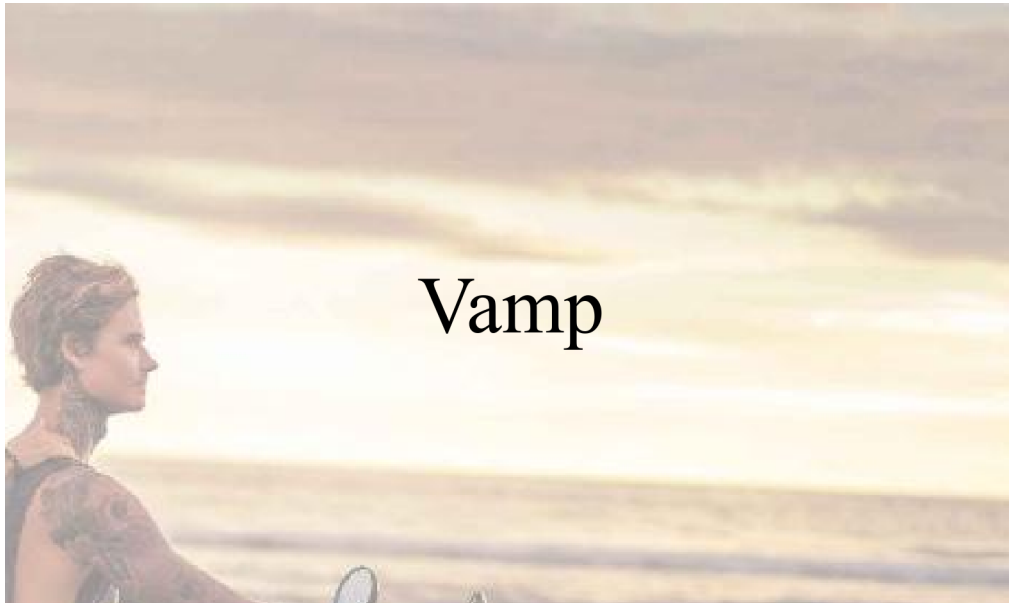
She vigorously shakes her head, “Fuck no! I mean, sure. I’ve been with two or three men. But they always ask first. They can be a bit rough. But we like it that way. If we say no, they move along to the next girl.”

“So none of you are married?”

“Nope. But they take care of us so that’s all that matters. Now, lets get a move on, babes!”



Chapter Three



WE'RE SITTING AT THE bar waiting for the women when I hear the door open. Lenna and Georgia Rose come walking down the hallway. I can't help but stare at the beauty before my eyes.

Lenna's untouched blonde hair is now a dark brunette, with peaks of blonde throughout it. Her ears have small earrings in them now and she's got make up on. Lenna smiles as she walks toward me. Her tan stomach plays peek-a-boo with the black crop top she's wearing, and her skin tight jeans fit her curves in all the right places. Georgia Rose even threw some tall riding boots on Lenna.

Lenna is a fucking smoke show and I'm glued to my spot, not able to move. Doc whistles and claps.

"Well, damn!"

I turn to Georgia Rose, "What the fuck did you do to her?"

She just laughs as Doc grabs her waist, "I did good, huh?"

Doc slaps Georgia's ass, "You did good, baby."

Cyclops comes over and points to me, “Lenna will ride with you. Everybody else in formation.”

Georgia Rose hands Lenna a leather jacket as she passes her. I take Lenna’s hand in mine as we walk out the door. Heading over to my bike, I grab a helmet for her as she puts the jacket on.

“You good?”

Lenna nods, “I think so.”

“You’ll be good, I promise.”

We get on the bike and I wait for Cyclops to give the signal before we all ride off. Lenna holds tight as we take the sharp curves on the backroads, heading toward the farmers market.

The group of us glide into the dirt lot, parking our bikes near the back. I carefully help Lenna off, holding onto her just a second longer. She’s absolutely gorgeous. But I shake my head as we head toward the entrance. I need to focus and remember the rules; no relationships with the survivors.

Lenna points to a booth just past the entrance, “There she is! My sister!”

I look over to see the small booth, fresh foods spread out across the tables. But what stands out is the women. They’re dressed in white dresses, covering them from their necks down to their ankles. They all have long blonde hair with their heads lowered to avoid eye contact with others.

Mace whistles, “Holy fuck. Who’s that one?”

Lenna smiles, “My baby sister. She’s the one we’re coming to see.”

“How old is she?”

I shake my head as a soft chuckle comes out, “Dude...come on.”

But Lenna just smiles, “She just turned eighteen.” Her smile turns into a frown, “Which means it will soon be time...”

I gently take her hand in mine, “We’ll save her.”

Lenna looks up at me with such hope in her eyes. I do anything for our survivors, but Lenna...I would burn the world down to save her. There’s just this spark, a pull to her that I can’t deny.

Cyclopes comes over to our group and claps his hands together, “Alright, brothers. Let’s focus up here. Mace will go with Lenna to the booth. Tex will distract the men. Doc will stay over toward the exit with eyes on Lenna at all times. Berserk will stand on the other side of the booth so he can hear and see anything. I’ll be walking around watching as well. If you hear my whistle, get the fuck out of there as soon as you can.” He turns to me, “Stay close to Lenna and Mace.” He then turns to Lenna, handing her a burner phone, “This is to try and slip to your sister. If you can’t, no worries.”

Lenna nods and we all head out, following the directions our President gave us. As we walk over to the booth, Lenna’s sister looks up and starts to gasp. Lenna quickly shakes her head and turns. Her breathing starts to pick up and I can see

her hands shaking. Gently, I take her hands in mine, then tilt her chin up to face me.

“It’s gonna be okay, baby. You’ve got all of us, okay?”

Lenna nods, keeping her one hand in mine. We head over to the booth and step inside. Mace pulls his phone out of his pocket, pretending to be on a call, yet keeping an eye on everything. As Lenna steps toward her sister, I can see Text talking to the men outside, pulling their attention toward the other side of the truck.

I nod, letting Lenna know the coast is clear. She rushes over, her sister falling into her arms.

“Are you okay? They’re looking all over for you. The Prophet is so mad, Lenna!”

“I’m okay, Ada. Did they hurt you? Mama? My babies?”

Ada shakes her head, “We’re okay. The babies are staying with us, Mama is taking care of them. Daddy still thinks you’ll come home and partake in your duties to The Prophet. You need to go before they see you!”

“Here, sneak the phone back. I’m going to save you all, Ada. I promise.”

I hear Cyclopes telltale whistle and grab Lenna’s hand. Mace comes flying in the tent.

“We have to go!”

Lenna starts to cry, “Just one more minute! Please!” She turns to her sister, “I love you, Ada. Please tell my babies I love

them. I can't live without them!"

Cyclops whistle gets louder as Lenna clings to her sister. I grab her hips, pulling her away.

"Baby, we gotta go. Now. Come on."

Mace stands on her other side as I wrap my arm around her, guiding her back to the parking lot. Lenna is uncontrollably sobbing as I buckle the helmet on her. She buries her head in my chest as I rev the engine of my bike. I can feel her body shaking as I whip around sharp curves to the clubhouse. My heart is breaking for this woman. As we pull into our compound, I start to make a plan to get her babies back.



Chapter Four



Lenna

I 'M CURLED INTO A ball on the small bed. The sparsely decorated room taunts me as I dry heave, my body completely spent from crying. The door creaks open and Vamp comes in with a tray of food. He carefully sits on the edge of the bed, pushing the tray toward me.

“Brought you some dinner.”

I roll to the other side, facing the wall. “I’m not hungry.”

Vamp groans, “You gotta eat, baby. Your body needs food and you need to drink some water too.”

“I don’t want any of it. I want my babies. I want my sister. I just can’t even think about what they will do to them...”

I start to cry again when Vamp reaches over and gently rubs my back.

“We’re going to save them, Lenna. I promise you that. I will get your babies back.”

I whip around, glaring at Vamp, “You can’t make promises you can’t keep. They’ll kill you before you even get close to my children. My only choice is to go back.”

Vamp takes my face in his large hands, “Look at me, Lenna.” I turn my eyes up toward him, my body unconsciously turning to him, heating up as his hand moves down to hold onto my hip. “I will get your children back. I will save your family. And I will not let you go back to that hellhole. This is what I do. I put my life on the line to save people who need saving.”

“They shot at you. They’re going to kill you, Vamp!”

He just shrugs, “Then I die. But I die knowing I did everything in my power to save you. And you can bet your pretty little ass that you and your babies will be safe with my brothers if it comes to that.”

“Just like that? You’re willing to die for somebody you don’t even know?”

Vamp smiles, “Yup. Just like that, baby.”

“Don’t you have anybody who would miss you? How could you do that?”

“Sure, my brothers would miss me. But we all know the oath we took when we joined this brotherhood. We’re here to do our duties to those innocents who need our help.”

I slowly take a bite of my food, gazing up at Vamp, “That’s very noble of you.”

Vamp chuckles, “Sure. It’s not really a second thought. Even before joining the club I was always looking out for people.”

“What did you do before this? What do you even do now?”

“I...well I was kind of a wanderer. I was just trying to find my place in this world when I met Mace in jail. I had nowhere to go after I got out so he offered me a room to rent. Started doing a few things around the clubhouse when Pres offered for me to prospect for them. I said yes and here I am. They’re my chosen family.”

“And your real family?”

Vamp’s eyes darken, “My dad...is gone. We were close and he passed away from cancer a while ago. My mom and I never got along. Parents had divorced when I was little so she was always bitter that I had a better relationship with him.”

“That’s sad. My family is everything to me.”

“Even your father?”

I shrugged, “It’s complicated. My father cares for all of us in his own way. He’s...lost to The Prophet.”

Vamp nods and I take the chance to get a good look at him. He’s not huge like some of the other guys, but he certainly is taller than me. Tattoos run up his neck, playing peek-a-boo beneath his shirt. His five-o-clock shadow is starting to show, giving him a rugged, yet sexy look. And those mysterious grey eyes; like the last ashes of an autumn fire, a secretive warmth lies beneath them. Your body wants to move closer to that last flickering flame you know is underneath. His dark hair is ruffled from the riding today, but looks perfectly styled for him.

He clears his throat making me jump, “Uh, sorry. I’ll let you eat in peace. If you need anything just holler. I’ll be at the bar and there’s always somebody around.”

As he starts to get up, I reach out, “Please stay. I’m enjoying the company.”

“You sure?”

“Absolutely.”

Vamp sits back down, “Alright then. What do you wanna talk about?”

“What’s your real name. Because I know it’s not Vamp.”

He chuckles, “You’re right. That’s my road name, we all have them. My name is Colson. My dad used to call me Cole.”

“I like it.”

Vamp smiles, “Good. Now tell me about your babies.”

“I love them so much, Vamp. They are my everything. They were an unexpected miracle. When The Prophet had brought me into his office, he told me this was what the lord was telling him to do. That it was okay because we would soon be married. He told me I wasn’t fertile yet. But it was all a lie. Then he told me it was all my fault. But I didn’t care. Johan and Ceceilla are beautiful little miracles.”

“And they’re two?”

I nod, “Yes. And full of energy. I just finished breastfeeding them and that’s...that’s when he took them. He ripped them

away from me saying it was time. That I could have them back after we spent time together.”

I can feel the tears running down my face as Vamp reaches out to hold me. The damn breaks and I let the tears flood my eyes. Memories of my babies running through my mind. Vamp just holds me as I sob, gently laying back with me on the bed.

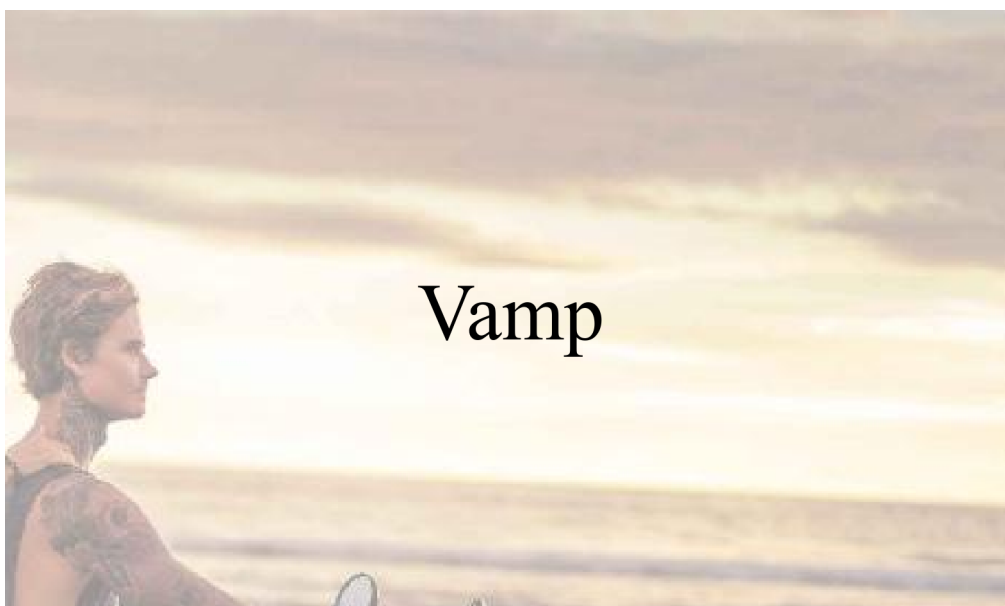
“It’s okay, baby. Let it all out. You’re safe here and I’m going to get your babies back.”

“What if he hurts them? He’s evil, Vamp.”

He looks at me with such fire in his eyes, “I promise you right now, Lenna. I will make him suffer for everything he’s done to you.”



Chapter Five



Vamp

AFTER LENNA HAD CRIED herself to sleep, I tucked her in and headed back to my room upstairs. I wanted to hunt down that bastard who hurt her and her children. This wasn't a normal feeling of wanting to do the right thing, this was feral energy. This primal need for revenge for my woman.

My woman? No.

I shake my head and sit up in my bed. Lenna wasn't mine. She couldn't be mine. Once we got her children, we would transition them both to a home on our compound then work with agencies to get them their own place. Lenna would be gone and the next survivor would be taking her spot.

Heading out of my room, I walk down to the kitchen for a late night snack. As I flip the one light on, I jump back at the small figure standing near the stove.

Lenna spins around and gasps, "Goodness!"

"What are you doing this late at night?"

She nervously giggles, “Baking. I can’t sleep and this is relaxing to me.”

I walk toward Lenna, leaning over her shoulder to peek inside of the bowl. As I exhale, I can see goosebumps break out across Lenna’s arms. Her breath hitches in her throat and her body subconsciously moves closer to me. My hand moves to her hip and I can feel my body pushing closer.

“You cold, Lenna?”

She shakes her head, “Uh...um. Nope.”

It’s like a frigid glass of water is poured on me as I back away. What I’m doing is wrong. We have rules against relationships with the survivors. I could ruin everything, get kicked out of the club. I slowly lean against the kitchen island as Lenna gets back to work.

I watch as she moves through our kitchen with ease, rolling dough and placing things on cookie sheets. Lenna goes to reach for something in the cabinets up high, but can’t quite get her fingers on it.

“Need help?”

She laughs as she pushes even further on her toes, “Nope. I can do it.”

I watch with a smile as she tries her hardest. Lenna is determined, that’s for sure. Laughing, I shove off the island and walk over. Reaching above her, I grab the bag of sugar and place it down on the counter for her.

Lenna turns and smiles, “I guess I needed a little help, huh?”

“Don’t worry, your secret is safe with me.”

Her smile lights up the whole room and I can’t help how attracted I am to her. Those bright blue eyes, like pools of enchanted water, begging for you to just dip your toes in. Her creamy skin, curves in all the right places. She’s fucking perfect in every goddamn way.

Lenna places her hands on my chest, leaning up to softly kiss me on the cheek, “Thank you, Vamp.”

My heart is racing and I can’t stop myself. I lean in close, so close our lips almost touch.

“Don’t kiss me like that, Lenna.”

She frowns, “Why?”

“I won’t be able to fucking stop, baby. I know you can feel that attraction between us. There’s that spark we both want to explore.”

Lenna ducks under my arm, moving away and I curse under my breath. I pushed too far...

“I’m sorry. I’m so sorry, Vamp. I shouldn’t be here right now with you. This is all my fault.”

I turn to her and frown, “Nothing is your fault, Lenna.”

Tears form in her eyes, “Yes it is. Just like with The Prophet. I tempted him and my body betrayed us both by giving me the twins. Here I am, yet again, tempting you to do something you shouldn’t.”

I storm over to her, caging Lenna against the counter. Roughly, I grab her face making her gasp.

“Listen to me right now, Lenna. Don’t you ever fucking say sorry for that bullshit again. I don’t ever want to hear you apologizing for being a beautiful fucking woman. Your prophet is a bastard who can’t get his tiny dick up without beating a woman down. He’s the fool who couldn’t keep his hands to himself. That is NOT on you.”

She nods, “Okay...”

“Do you understand that, Lenna? Never apologize for being you.”

“I...I do.”

Not being able to help myself, I lean down and softly kiss Lenna. Her body is so responsive as she leans in, her soft lips opening for my tongue as I push further. My hands move down to grip her hips, Lenna’s hands move up my chest to wrap around my neck.

I move my hands down to the back of her legs, careful lifting to wrap them around me as I lift her onto the counter. Lenna moans as my hands move down her body, wrapping them in her long hair.

“Fuck, baby. You’re so goddamn perfect.”

Lenna shivers as I push her dress up, my thumb rubbing against her clit.

“What are you doing to me, Vamp? I’ve...I’ve never felt like this before.”

I chuckle as I kiss down her neck, stopping to nibble at her earlobe as my hands roam her perfect body again. Her curves fit in my hands like she was made for me.

“It’s pleasure, baby girl. And I plan to show you so much fucking more.”

I lean down, slamming my lips against hers as she moans out. Biting down on her bottom lip, I pull it with my teeth and chuckle as she gasps.

“You want more, Lenna?”

She nods, “Oh goodness, Vamp. It feels so good.”

I nuzzle my nose into the crook of her neck as I rub her clit, moving her panties out of the way so I can feel her hot and ready pussy.

“Fuck, Lenna. Is this okay?”

“Please don’t stop, Vamp.”

She moans as I slowly push my finger into her pussy.

“Goddamn, baby.” She nods as our lips collide again, our bodies heating up with lust. “My room, right now. I need you, baby girl.”



Chapter Six



Lenna

I NOD AS VAMP takes my hand in his, pulling me out of the kitchen and up the flight of steps. Vamp pulls me toward a door, quickly opening it and bringing me in. He slams the door behind us, making sure to lock it as he cages me against the door.

His lips land on mine and I moan. Vamp makes me feel things I've never felt before. My body is on fire as he hands explore, gripping and pulling, setting my flames higher and higher. Vamp grabs my hips, spinning me around as he kisses me. We walk backward until I can feel the back of my knees hit his bed.

“Lay down, baby.”

I nod, doing exactly what he asks. Vamp towers above me, eyes full of hunger as they roam over my body. He slowly strips his shirt off, the tattoos ripple with his movements. My mouth feels dry as I stare at this beauty of a man.

“I’m going to worship your body, Lenna. You were made for me.”

He unbuttons the front of my dress, letting it fall open. Vamp growls as he leans down and softly kisses me. His hands start to explore my body as he presses a finger into my center again. He kisses down my neck, then moves to my breasts. His tongue darts out to my nipples, taking one into his mouth.

“Oh god!”

Vamp looks up, smiling as he moves even further down.

“What...what are you doing?”

Vamp grins, “This, baby girl.”

He leans down and licks my center, his tongue doing wicked things to my body. I writhe beneath his hands as he devours my body. My body starts to feel tingly, like I’m about to explode.

Vamp inserts two fingers into me and I scream out. My body goes rigid as I my center get even more wet. Vamp keeps going until I finally push his head away. He looks up at me with a grin that would knock any woman on her feet.

“You okay?”

I nod, “That was...I’ve never had that happen.”

Vamp chuckles, “Baby, just wait until I make you come with my cock.”

He kisses my neck as his hard cock rubs against my center.

“That was...what?”

Vamp gazes down at me, “That was an orgasm, babe. It felt good, huh?”

I nod again, “Yes. Yes it did.”

“Let me show you how much better it can be. Do you want this, Lenna?”

“Yes, Vamp. Please, I want more.”

He rubs his cock against me, coating it with my wetness. Leaning down, Vamp softly kisses me as his cock enters my center. I wince as he pushes further in.

“Fuck, you’re so tight. I’m sorry if I’m hurting you, but it will be over soon.”

I pull his face to mine, smashing our lips together, “Don’t stop. Keep going, please.”

Vamp nods, pulling his cock out before pushing it back into me. I throw my head back as he does it again and again, over and over. He grunts as he grips my legs, pushing them around his waist.

“Come for me, Lenna. I want to hear you scream my name.”

As Vamp slams his cock into me again, I can feel the orgasm coming. I can’t stop myself as I scream out, fireworks go off behind my eyelids, my body shakes.

“Colson! Oh!”

Vamp roars as he pulls out, spilling his seed all over my stomach.

“Fuck, baby!” Leaning down, he kisses me again before hopping off the bed and grabbing a towel. “Here, let me help clean you up.”

I sit there, afraid to move as he gently wipes my stomach, then comes back with a warm wet cloth. Vamp smiles before kissing me again.

“You’re incredible. Are you okay?”

“Yes, yes I am.”

Vamp chuckles as he lays down next to me, pulling me closer as he wraps his arms around me.

We lay there, Vamp slowly falling asleep. As I listen to his breathing, it hits me. I should be worrying about my children. Instead I lay here, naked with a man. Shaking my head, I jump out of the bed, tears already falling down my cheeks. I rush to put my clothes on, barely pulling my shirt over my head as I run to my room.

As I slam the door, Georgia Rose comes out of the bathroom. “Oh my gosh, what’s wrong?”

I collapse on my bed, “I...I had relations with Vamp. I should be thinking of my kids!”

Georgia Rose wraps her arms around me, “You’re allowed to feel, babes. Sex is normal. Just don’t anybody. They have rules about that.”

I nod, “I feel...”

“You feel good. Vamp is a kind soul, who is also fucking great in bed.” We both laugh. “Sorry if that’s weird.”

“No. It’s okay. I don’t really know what to do.”

Georgia Rose grabs the phone, “Try calling your sister.”

Dialing the number they put in the phone, I wait until she finally picks up.

“Lenna?”

“Ada! Are you okay? Can I talk to my babies?”

“Of course. I’m okay. We’re all okay. Here.”

I hear the shuffle of the phone, “Mama?”

I cry tears of joy just hearing their little voices. But before I can even speak, I hear screaming.

“Ada? Cece? Jonah?”

There’s more screaming then I hear his voice, “Hello, Lenna. Thought you could pull one over on me? Do you forget who I am? I am The Prophet! You will come home and partake in your duties to our lord!”

“Let them go!”

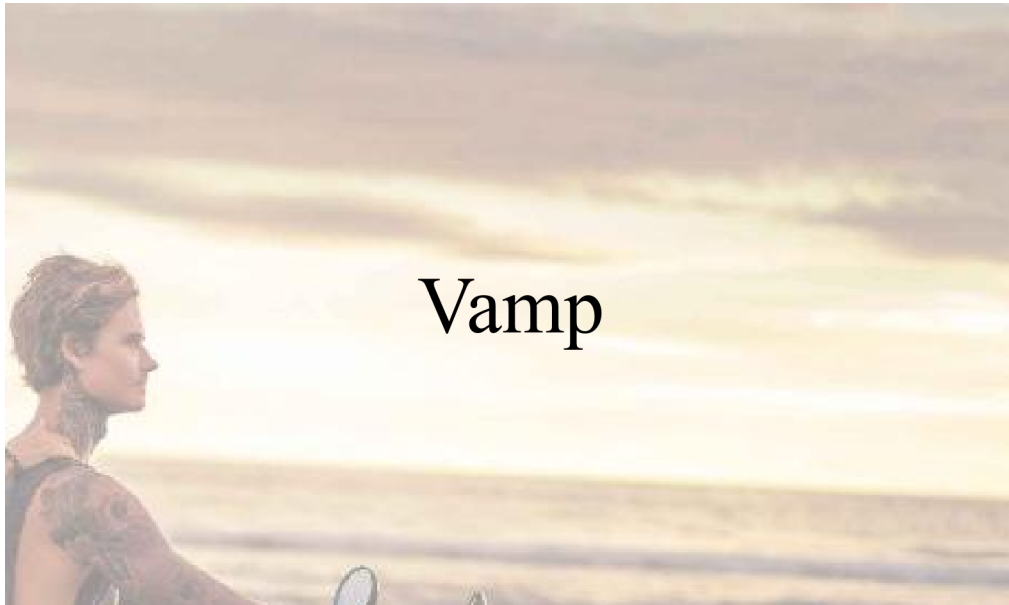
He laughs, “Come home and you can have them. But if you don’t...well we’ll have to wait and see. You have two days.”

The phone goes dead and I scream out, my babies lives are in danger. Two strong hands wrap around me and I look to see Vamp holding me. We collapse to the floor as he kisses the top of my head.

“We’re gonna get them, baby. I fucking promise.”



Chapter Seven



WE'RE SITTING IN CHURCH and I can't stop thinking about Lenna. I want to be there, holding her right now. But my Brothers need me. Lenna needs me to be in this chair, helping with a plan to save her babies.

Ciaran, the club cat, comes strutting in, rubbing his big orange tail on all of us. He showed up here one day and just never left. He's a misfit, like the rest of us. But we all fit together, saving those who need help. Ciaran helps as well; he's like an emotional support cat, calming the women and children who step foot in our doors.

Pres comes in, slamming the gavel on the table. He's all business today as we take our seats and quiet down.

"We move, tomorrow morning. Those precious babies are in danger and we can't delay any longer."

Mace nods, "I've got a plan, but we're going to need Lenna. She goes in, pretending like she's going back. Instead, she

grabs the kids and runs for her fucking life. It's the only thing that will work."

I shrug, "Why can't we just burn those motherfuckers down?"

"There's too many innocents. And I have a feeling this guy will throw them in his way to save his own pathetic life."

Running my hand down my face, I groan. I don't like the idea at all, the thought of Lenna in any type of danger makes my heart race.

Tex taps the table, "Have we asked Lenna if she's okay with this?"

Mace shakes his head, "No. Vamp why don't you bring her in?"

Nodding, I get up from my seat and head into the kitchen where Lenna is baking with Georgia Rose. Lenna looks up from the counter and hits me with a killer fucking smile.

"We need to talk, baby."

Her beautiful smile turns, giving me a heartbreaking frown. Lenna comes over, wiping her hands on the apron.

"Sure. What's going on?"

I take her hand in mine, bringing her toward Church.

"This is a one time thing, Lenna. We don't normally let anybody in Church with us."

"Okay...? Vamp, what's going on?"

I open the door, pulling her toward my chair. I pull it out, helping her sit before standing behind her. Pres smiles at her

before turning to Mace.

He clears his throat and half smiles at Lenna, “Hey, doll. This is fucking out of our norm, but here we go. I have a plan to save your kids, but we need you. You’re going to have to go back. You’ll have all of us as backup, but we need you to make this work.”

Lenna looks at Mace, then to Cyclopes, then to me. She turns back to Mace and nods her head, “Okay.”

I bend down as she turns to me, “Okay? That’s it?”

Lenna nods, “Those are my children, Vamp. I will lay my life on the line to get them out of danger.”

I stand, turning to try and control my emotions. Pres clears his throat and I turn, glaring at all of them.

He smiles to Lenna, “Thank you, you can go back to what you were doing.”

Lenna stands, looking to me as she leaves the room. I take my seat and Pres points toward me.

“You good?”

Slamming my hand on the table, I look up at him, “Fuck no, I’m not. I don’t want her fucking dying over this!”

Mace shakes his head, “She made her choice. Those are her kids, man. What do you expect?”

“Fuck off. You don’t fucking get it. If it was your woman-”

I stop myself before going any further. Everybody stares at me, shocked by the confession I just made.

Pres nods, quietly banging the gavel on the table, “Church over. Prepare for the take down. Vamp...you stay here.”

I curse under my breath as all my brothers leave the room. Pres glares at me from across the table.

“Got something you wanna tell me?”

“I love her.”

Pres whistles, “You love her?”

“I do, Pres. I know I broke the rule. And I should be punished for that. Not only that, as VP of the club I should hold myself to a higher standard, and I failed all of you.”

“So what should we do here?”

I shrug, “Probation. Bitch work. Move Lenna away from me...”

Pres laughs, “Stop bein’ so hard on yourself, Vamp. Love doesn’t care about rules. Love does whatever the fuck it wants. Sure, you’ll do some bitch work for breaking the rules, but I’m not gonna do anything worse.”

“Really?”

“As long as you treat that woman and her kids right, I’m not gonna say shit. Are you gonna be good with this battle?”

I sigh, “I’m gonna do my fucking best. I know she’s willing to die, but I don’t want her to die. I want more time with her, I want to get to know her kids, and her. I want...I want her until we’re both old and saggy.”

Pres just smiles, “Once this is done, you better claim her as your Old Lady.”

“I fucking plan to do that and more. I want to give her a house, a ring, more babies. I want her to have it all. And I’ll burn it all to the ground to make her happy.”

“That’s what I want to fucking hear! I’m happy for you, Vamp. Just don’t fuck it up and remember, we’ve got your back. No more secrets or breaking rules.”

I nod, “Yes, Pres.”

“Now go get your woman. Do what you need to do before we head out. After tonight, things are gonna get a little shaky. Hold her tight tonight, but don’t make any promises you can’t keep. You know how these things can go.”

Getting up, I slowly walk out of Church. Tomorrow, everything can change in the blink of a fucking eye. I’m not sure if I’m ready for this, but it’s out of my hands.



Chapter Eight



Lenna

I CAN HEAR THE men coming out of their meeting. Bracing myself, I wait until I can hear Vamp step into the kitchen. He's angry, but I'm not scared. He's angry because he cares. I turn, gazing at him as he leans on the doorframe.

“Can we talk?”

I nod, walking toward him as he takes my hand in his, bringing me toward his room. Once inside, we both sit on his bed. The silence engulfing us before he finally takes a deep breath.

“Look. I'm not mad at you. I'm just...I care about you, Lenna. I care a whole fucking lot about you and it pisses me I can't protect you and your babies.”

“I understand, Vamp. But these are my babies. You have to understand, I will do anything it takes to protect them.”

He sighs, “I know! I know.” Vamp stands, pacing around the room like a madman.

“I will die before letting my children stay another day in that hellhole. You don’t get to tell me what to do when it comes to them.”

Vamp turns, “I’m trying to fucking protect you, Lenna! I fucking love you and it kills me that I can’t just lock you away from the danger!”

I stand, getting right in his face, “I don’t need protection! I need to save my fucking babies!”

Vamp’s lips are on mine before I even know what’s happening. His hands are all over as he tears my clothes off. My hands wrap around his neck as he slams me onto his dresser.

Neither of us dare speak as our naked bodies touch, igniting the passion that’s been brewing. Vamp slams his cock into me, making me scream. His hand covers my mouth as I lean my head back, screaming as he makes my body explode.

There’s no sweet, love making this time. It’s angry, chaotic, feral; but it’s what we both need right now. Vamp’s hand snakes up, wrapping my hair around his fist as he thrusts into me.

“You are all fucking mine, Lenna.” He pulls out before slamming back in, “I will protect you until the day I fucking die.” His cock rubs against my clit as he pulls out. “I will burn the whole goddamn world to protect you and the babies.”

Vamp slams into me, my orgasm hitting so hard I swear to god, I see stars behind my eyelids.

He burrows his head into the crook of my neck, biting down hard and making me scream again.

Vamp roars, as his own orgasm comes over him. He anchors his cock deep inside of me and I can feel the hot ropes of come as we both come together, bonding us together, melding our souls as one.

As he pulled out, Vamp carefully carried me to his bed, softly kissing my shoulders as we both lay together.

“Did I hurt you?”

I shake my head, “No. I...enjoyed it.”

Vamp laughs, pulling me closer to him.

“I...I want you to be my Old Lady. I want to make you all mine, My ride or die, baby.”

“Do you? Because I come with baggage, Vamp. I have two children from a monster. I have demons and so much more to come.”

Vamp leans up, gazing down at me, “Children are not baggage, Lenna. They are an added bonus. I will love them as my own, just as I love you.”

“Why me? I see the other girls here...”

“It’s not about looks, baby girl. You make me question everything. You make me want to be a better man. I want to do it all with you by my side. You are the most gorgeous woman I’ve ever met. Ever. Do you understand that?”

I nod, “You...you make me feel things too. Things I never thought was possible. It just doesn’t feel real and...well that scares me.”

“I promise you, I will always provide for you and those babies. Lenna...I’ve never felt this way about a woman. Fucking ever.”

“Never?”

He chuckles as he leans down to kiss me, “Never, baby. And Pres isn’t even that mad that I broke the rules.”

“Oh no! What will happen now? Georgia Rose told me that I shouldn’t say a word.”

Vamp shrugs, “It’s fine. everybody knows and once this is all over I plan to claim you as my Old Lady to the whole goddamn club.”

“Once this is over.”

“It will be okay. We’ll all have your back, baby. Mace is gonna go as far as he can with you. We have it all planned out.”

I lay my head on Vamp’s chest, letting some tears escape.

“What if we can’t save them? What then?”

Vamp kisses the top of my head, “We will save them. I promise that no matter what, I will save your babies, Lenna.”

I sit up, gazing down at him, “Promise me. Promise me that no matter what, you will save them. Even if that means leaving me behind.”

“Lenna...”

“Promise me, Colson. If you love me, do this for me. My babies are my world. If I...” tears start to roll down my cheeks, “If I can’t be with them, then I want you to take care of them. I know they’ll be safe with you.”

Vamp crushes his lips to mine, “You are not going to die, baby.”

“You can’t promise that. The Prophet...he’s an evil man.”

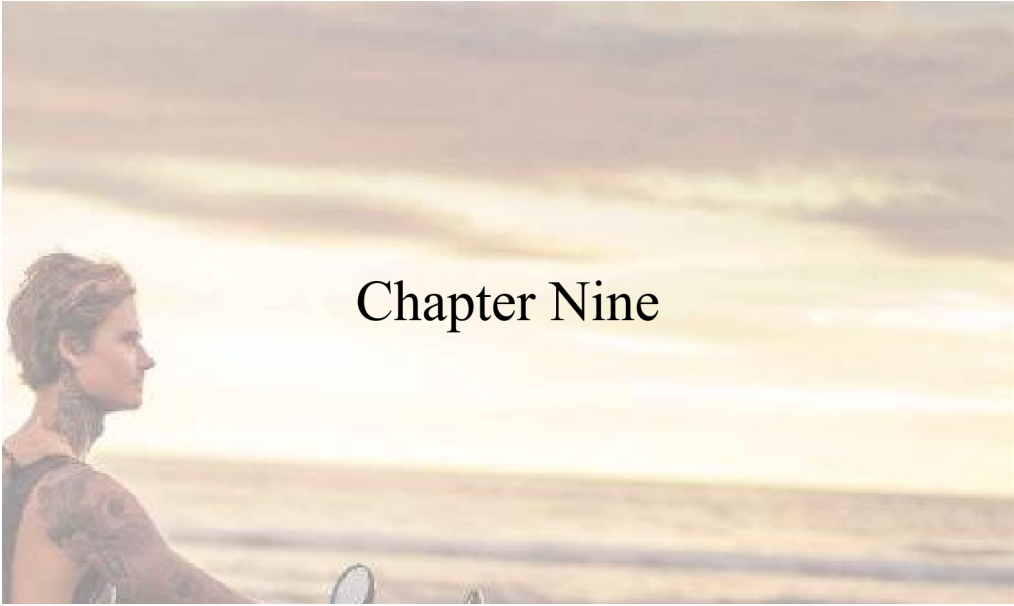
“And I will fucking end him. I will make him suffer for everything he’s done to you and your family, Lenna. That’s a fucking promise I can keep.”

I nod, “Please promise you’ll take care of my babies if something happens.”

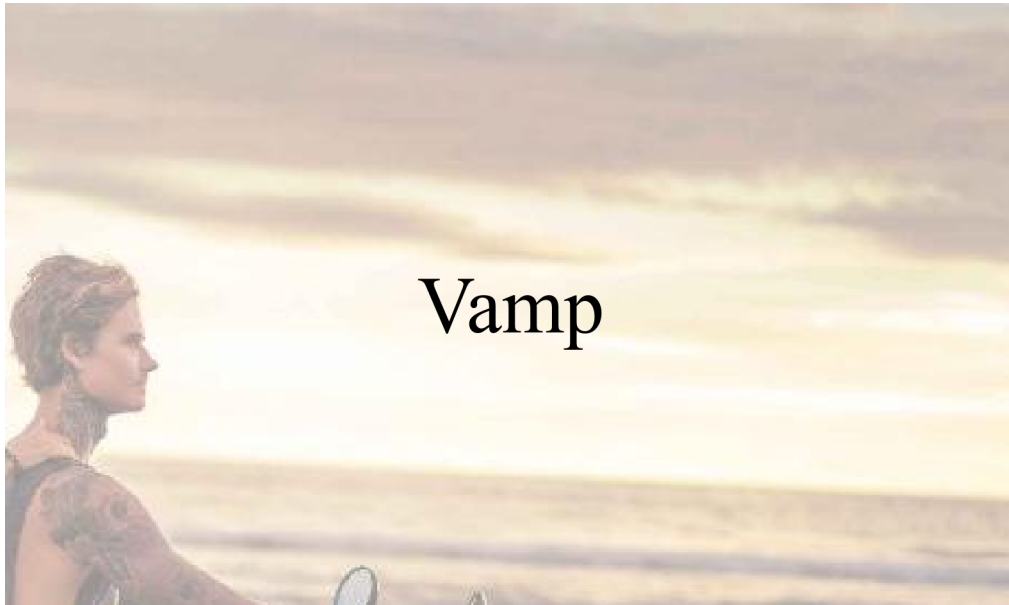
Vamp’s eyes gaze over my face before he pulls me down for another kiss.

“You and those babies are mine to protect now, Lenna. I will do whatever it takes to keep them, and you, safe.”

I lay back down as more tears fall. Vamp holds me tight as we both fall asleep, ready for whatever may come tomorrow.



Chapter Nine



AS DAWN LOOMS OVER the horizon, I quietly get out of bed before Lenna wakes. Today is the day we get her babies back. While this should be a normal rescue, there's so much more on the line. I've made a promise to protect not only Lenna, but two small children. Three people who complete my life; two of them who I've never even met.

Lenna stirs in the bed, slowly opening her eyes as she looks up, smiling at me.

"Morning, baby."

"Morning, Vamp."

I walk over, leaning down to place a soft kiss on her lips, "Gotta get moving."

Lenna nods as she stands, heading toward the bathroom. I sit on the edge of the bed, nervous as all hell for this. I've never been fucking nervous before, but it's a different feeling when the person you love is going right into danger.

Lenna comes out of the bathroom and we silently get ready. We head downstairs to my group of brothers waiting. Once Lenna and I are ready, we all head out toward our bikes.

Lenna wraps her arms tightly around me as we head out of the compound. Before we get to the meeting spot, we all stop so Mace can rig Lenna up. He made a tracker so god forbid something happens, we can see where Lenna is.

She gets back on my bike and we head the few miles down the road. Hiding our bikes in bushes, everybody starts to take their places. Brothers climb up trees, wearing all camo so they blend in with nature.

I lean down, slamming my lips onto Lenna's.

"We got your back, baby."

She nods, "I...I love you, Colson."

"I love you, Lenna. We're all gonna be together soon, I promise."

Lenna nods as Mace taps her shoulder. Dawn is starting to break, slowly waking the world up.

"I'm gonna go as far as I can with you. There's guys in the trees, guys waiting with the bikes and truck. Vamp will be here waiting for you. Get in and get out as fast as you can."

Lenna nods, "Got it."

Mace hands her a gun, "Use it if you have to."

She looks at me then back at the gun, "Okay."

"You good, baby? You don't have to take the gun."

“No, I can do this. I need to do this, Vamp.”

I pull her into my arms, not ready to let her go. Evil creeps right around the corner and I can't protect her. Mace nods and they start to move.

I watch as Lenna and Mace walk into the dark forest, the sun trying its damndest to shine through.

Sitting against a large tree, I check my watch preparing for the wait.

Hours go by before we hear noise. Lenna screams and we all jump into position as her and Mace come running through the woods.

Lenna's face is bloody, her brand new clothes covered in dirt and blood. She carries her babies in both her arms, rushing toward me.

“Lenna? Baby?”

“He's coming!”

She throws one of the kids toward me, and I lean out to catch Cece. She tosses Johan at me next.

“Run, Vamp! He's coming!”

I can hear gunshots ring out, then his evil laugh, “Those are my children! Mine! Lenna will always be mine!”

I turn to Lenna, “Come on!”

“Take them and fucking run, Colson! Save my babies like you promised!”

The evil man grabs Lenna. Mace pops out and screams at me, “I got her! Fucking go, man!”

Taking one last look at my woman, I grip the kids tight and run as fast as I fucking can toward the waiting truck. Lenna screams out, but I just keep fucking running. I promised her I would save her babies. I have to trust my brothers will have my back. She’s my woman despite not formally claiming her.

My brothers will lay their life on the line for anybody in danger and I know that’s what their doing as I hear more gun shots ring out. The kids scream, holding on so tight to me as we run through the woods.

I can see the road and push myself to go even faster, determined to get to safety. My feet hit the pavement and I look up to see one of our prospects standing by the truck.

“Start the fucking truck!”

He hops in the drivers seat, opening the back door so I can jump right in. The door isn’t even shut before the Prospect takes off. We head back to the clubhouse, Cece and Johan crying in my arms.

“Shhhh. It’s gonna be okay. Mama is coming.”

“I want, Mama! Mama!”

I gently rub Cece’s back as she cries out. Johan cries and I pull him into my lap, softly hushing and calming them.

We pull into the compound and I jump out of the truck, rushing to get the kids inside where Doc and Georgia Rose are waiting.

Doc checks them over while Georgia Rose helps to calm them down. I check my phone, waiting to see if Pres sent anything. Georgia Rose softly places her arm on my hand.

“She’s gonna be okay. She’s gonna be just fine. Right?”

I can see the tears in her eyes and pull her into a hug. We’ve both gotten attached to Lenna in our own ways.

Suddenly, the doors fly open with Mace and Lenna. She runs over to me and I catch her in my arms.

“I got you, baby. You’re safe. You and the kids are safe now.” Lenna’s face is drowned in tears as I gently pick her head up and kiss her. “Everybody is okay, baby. I got you.”

Georgia Rose brings the kids over and Lenna wraps them in her arms. I go to move back, but she grabs my hand, placing it back around her.

“We did it, Vamp. I have my babies.”

I nod, “You got your babies. We did, Lenna.”



Chapter Ten



Lenna

IT'S AN UNREAL FEELING. Holding your babies after facing down the devil himself. Vamp holds tight to us as everybody in the club starts to make their way into the clubhouse. My hands shake as I hold my babies close to my chest, Vamp's protective arms around us.

“We did it, baby. We did it.”

I nod as more tears stream down my face. Looking up, I can see Vamp has a few tears, dampening his cheeks.

Doc kneels down, tapping him on the back, “We gotta check them out, man.” He turns to me, “Let's get you checked out, Lenna.”

I look to my babies then back up at Doc, “In a minute.”

“They'll be here. You don't have to go far.”

Vamp shakes his head, “Fuck, man. Give her a minute.”

“I need to check her out. She's bleeding all over. Somebody can hold the kids.”

Looking at Vamp, I nod, “Only, Vamp. I want them in reaching distance of me at all times.”

Vamp nods, slowly placing Cece and Johan on his lap. Doc takes his kit out, quickly stitching me up.

Cyclops comes over, sitting right on the floor with me, “You’re okay. You did good, girl.”

“Thank you.”

“What happened?”

I take a deep breath, not taking my eyes off Vamp. I need him to calm me, to ground me after all that evil.

“I snuck into my house. My sister was waiting. She helped me get into The Prophets domain. It was all going fine until we got into the nursery. He was there, waiting. I shoved my babies in my sisters arms, forcing her to run while I fought him off. He grabbed the gun, tossed it, then beat me until I almost couldn’t get away...”

I shiver thinking about how he almost took my life. Vamp reaches out, pulling me into his chest. I kiss my babies on their heads, more tears coming as they reach up to me.

“She met us at the spot and that’s when they came running. I took my babies, rushed to meet Mace. We almost didn’t make it...”

Vamp kisses me, “But you did, baby. You made it.”

Doc nods, “You all look fine. A few stitches, but you’ll heal quickly. And your babies look healthy as well, Lenna. You’ll

stay here until we get the transition house all set up for you.”

Vamp shakes his head, “No transition house is needed. I’ll rent a house while I build our dream home here.” He gazes down at me and my children, “You three are my world. I want to give it all to you, baby.”

Cyclopes comes over and pats Vamp on the back, “You guys can stay in a transition house while we build your home. I’ve got the perfect spot here on the compound for you.”

I smile up at my newfound family. Despite the nightmare I ran out of, I’ve found hope again. I’ve found a community, a family. And most of all, I’ve found love within Vamp’s arms.



A FEW MONTHS LATER...
My life truly feels like a dream. I have a wonderful, loving fiancé, my two beautiful babies, and the home of my dreams. Vamp and the club built a beautiful farmhouse right down the road from Cyclopes. We live here, safe, on the compound.

The kids have a yard, their own bedrooms, and a loving father. Vamp has dived head first into fatherhood, and he’s a natural. I

am truly blessed with the community I've been accepted into. These men may look rough and tough, but they have hearts of gold.

The only thing I worry about these days is my sister and family. I know The Prophet is angry and is willing to wreck havoc on my family for my sins. But Vamp and the club have a plan. They're willing to risk their lives to save my family and I couldn't be any more grateful for them.

Mace goes to the farmers market every day to see my sister. He brings her pictures of the twins, letters from me, and I'm pretty sure he's trying to ease his way into her heart. In return, he brings me letters from her and my family, and all the comforts of my home; desserts, tinctures, and more.

We're getting ready to celebrate our first Christmas together. The house is decorated, dinner is in the oven, and all of the brothers in the club are sitting in my living room. My kids adore each and every one of them.

I lean on the doorway, smiling at the picture in front of me when two strong hands wrap around my waist.

Vamp leans down, nuzzling his nose into the crook of my neck. "You good, baby?"

"Mmmm, I am. This still all feels like a dream. A dream that was so out of reach."

He spins me around, placing a soft kiss on my lips, "You deserve to have all your dreams come true, Lenna."

"And so do you, Vamp."

“My dreams have come true. I have you, the twins, the club. What more could I want?”

I smile, leaning onto his chest, “I love you, Colson.”

“And I love you, Lenna. More than you could ever know.”

We walk over and sit down on the couch as Cece climbs into Vamp’s lap.

“Story, dada?”

I can see the lone tear roll down his face as she places a book in his hands.

“Of course, my princess.”

I have to wipe my own tear away as I watch him read, Jonah stumbling over to sit on Vamp’s other side. He grabs Mace’s hand, wrapping it around him.

As the night goes on, the men start to go home, leaving Vamp and I alone in our home. He wraps his arms around me, softly kissing my neck.

“Come to bed, baby. I want to love my future wife.”

I giggle as we walk into our bedroom, closing the door. This is the perfect life.

Acknowledgements

Thank you so much for reading Vamp and Lenna's story! This was the fastest book I've ever written. Their love story just flowed out of me. This whole anthology means the world to me. I am so blessed to be a part of this.

If you loved the book, please make sure to join my VIP Facebook Group to get exclusive content! You can also like my page on Facebook, follow me on Instagram, watch my videos on TikTok, check out my website, and buy swag from my shop!

Don't forget to join our clubhouse, Merciless Few MC Fan Clubhouse, on Facebook!

Want to become an Advanced Reader for my next book? Head over to my website and apply today!

All my site links can be found on my linktree account: <https://linktr.ee/LilaGreyRomance>

Thank you from the bottom of my heart for reading. You, the readers, are the reason I write!

With Love,

Lila Grey
THE LILA GREY COLLECTION

About the Author

Lila Grey currently resides in the beautiful town of Peterborough, New Hampshire with her two children, husband, and three rescue cats. When not writing, she can be found snowmobiling in the winter, spending time with her family and, of course, reading. She enjoys all things witchy and spooky. Lila wrote her debut romance novel in 2019 and has plans for many more.