



That Summer (Seasons in Montana: Summer #2)

Author: *Euryia Larsen*

Category: Romance

Description: Myka Johnson

A trip to Miles City is a total bust until I go into a local restaurant for some food. My luck takes a turn for the better as I find connections to the suppliers that the diner needs. Then I met Levi. Could he be the answer to all of my dreams?

Levi "Case" Owens

The Dragon Skulls MC is looking to expand and find new opportunities for the club. A trip to Montana has me seeing the possibilities. A stop in Miles City has me finding the woman of my dreams. Will she see the possibilities that I do? Will she welcome my love?

From cold cozy winters to scorching hot summers, find your next favorite couple in the beautiful small town of Winterville, Montana. Follow along with some of your favorite authors as they explore each season, beginning with winter.

Total Pages (Source): 6

Page 1

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Myka

The trip to Miles City had been a bust. I was hoping to find another distributor of diner supplies, but the ones I met with were misogynistic douchebags. Just because I was a woman didn't mean they could double their fees. Just thinking about them pissed me off.

The diner was doing well, but we only had one supplier. Last winter, we had issues with missed deliveries. I wanted to work with more than one company to avoid those same issues.

Just thinking about how I was treated pissed me off. With a bit of a growl, I pulled into the motel parking lot where I was spending the night. I needed to sit down and figure out what options were left. Before that, I needed food and a nice, strong drink.

Walking to the restaurant, I couldn't help but notice the beautiful motorcycle in the parking lot. The weather was perfect for riding a bike. Winter was a different story. I'd seen too many accidents that fell victim to the dangerous roads.

With a tired sigh, I sat alone at the small table. Rubbing my face, I thought about my sisters. They were settling down, their attentions being pulled away from the diner we owned. That was why I took on this task, even if I was having terrible luck.

At least I wasn't being reminded of how single I was.

I'd once been engaged, with dreams of the perfect wedding.

That was until I found Craig enjoying all of the assets of his assistant, Lisa.

We were just weeks away from getting married.

The pain of the memories still hits hard. I'd been so excited to marry him.

Craig and I had been high school sweethearts, together for too many years. Things weren't perfect, but we loved each other through thick and thin, or I thought we did. As I waited for the waitress, the unwanted memories flashed into my mind.

"Craig..." I'd whispered in desperation. The horror and shock before me left me in a dazed state of mind. Everything felt frozen.

"Shit! Myka, baby. It's not what it looks like," he tried to explain. Why did they always say that? Of course, it was what it looked like. I wasn't blind, deaf, and dumb.

A pretty waitress finally came to stand at my table. "I'm so sorry for that wait. Would you like to start with anything to drink?"

"Yeah, give me a tumbler of whiskey on the rocks. Not the cheap stuff either."

"Are you ready to order some food as well?"

"Sure... just give me whatever appetizer sampler you have."

"Absolutely. I'll be right back with your drink."

With a pasted-on smile, I watched her walk away. I forced myself to stop thinking about Craig and his slutty assistant. "Enough negativity," I muttered to myself. I opened my phone and started to search for any other possibilities for restaurant supplies.

“Here you go. Made sure it was top-shelf quality. You look like you could use it. Is there anything else I can help you with?”

“Do you know who delivers the restaurant supplies here?” My voice was hoarse from the whiskey.

Abby, the waitress, blinked at me for a minute. “I don’t, but my manager is here. How about I ask him to come see you? I’m sure he can help.”

“Thank you,” I mumbled before I finished off my drink. I glanced around the bar and noticed one guy sitting by himself. Based on his leather outfit, including his club cut, it was pretty obvious that he was the owner of the bike I’d admired outside.

He was a gorgeous specimen of a man and just my type. With a deep sigh, I hung my head. I didn’t need a man, no matter how much my heart disagreed with me.

A new tumbler of whiskey appeared in my line of sight. Looking up in surprise, a man stood smiling at me. “Abby said you had some questions for me. She suggested I bring you a new drink first, though.”

“Are you the manager?”

“I am. What can I do for you?” he asked.

“My sisters and I own a diner in Winterville. I came to Miles City hoping to find a new supplier. Our current one isn’t always reliable.”

“May I sit?” he asked. I nodded, and after he was seated, he asked, “I gather you haven’t been very successful.”

“Definitely not. I met Johnson Brothers, and pardon my language, but they were utter

douchbags.”

He chuckled as he replied, “That they are. We actually have two that we use. If it would help, I’ll write down their names and phone numbers for you. How long are you in town?”

“That would be great! I was originally only going to be here for tonight, but I can extend my trip if I need to.”

“How about I call them and give them your information. I have a feeling they’d be willing to sit down with you in the next day or two.”

“Oh, thank you. I’m so sorry I didn’t ask this sooner, but what is your name?” I blushed as I asked.

“Jake Main, at your service. Don’t worry, we’ll get you all squared away. So eat some food and sit back and relax. We have a live band starting at nine.”

“I’m Myka Johnson. Seriously, thank you, Jake.” This time, my smile was genuine as he got up from the table. The timing couldn’t have been better, as Abby brought the appetizer sampler I had ordered. Getting comfortable, I continued to smile, and I sipped my whiskey and took a bite of food.

Page 2

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Levi

Miles City. The name of the town said it all. I'd been riding for days. My club, the Dragon Skulls MC, was expanding some of our operations. Saint, my President, had sent riders out in multiple directions, with orders to check in regularly with options.

As I climbed off my ride, I stretched out my stiff muscles.

I liked Montana. Everyone valued privacy here, although Miles City was a bit more crowded than I liked.

I had noticed several small towns. Some I knew belonged to other clubs, but Saint knew I liked the area. Now I just waited for word from him.

I hadn't said anything, but I knew Saint was on to the fact that I was considering settling down. The idea of settling down alone didn't sit well, though. I was tired of being alone and only sleeping with nameless one-nighters.

I walked into the restaurant determined to get some food and maybe a beer or two. A pretty waitress smiled at me while saying. "Welcome. Is it just you this evening?"

"It is, sweetheart. Do you know if that motel next door has any vacancies?"

"I believe so, but if not, there are several more motels just down the road."

"Perfect. I'll just take a corner at the bar if you have one."

“Yes, sir, follow me.”

After taking a seat at the bar, the bartender came up to me asking, “What can I get for you this evening?”

“Whatever cold bottle you have. Can I also get a good cheeseburger and fries?”

“You got it. New to Miles City?”

“Yeah. Just here for a day or two. Looking forward to a clean bed and a hot meal. Drove a lot of miles today. My back can’t handle the long rides like I used to. Getting old fucking sucks.”

“That it does, that it does. We’ll get a good meal and a few beers in you.”

Before I could reply, my phone rang with Saint’s ringtone. “Case, what’s the word?”

“I just stopped for some dinner, followed by a clean bed. Miles City is nice, big though.”

“I think if we’re going to have any luck in Montana, the smaller towns are better. Come to think of it, we have connections in Winterville, actually. A place like that, we’d only need one person to work with local contacts.”

“Are they that trustworthy?”

“Baranov Bratva family. Let me talk with their Pakhan. I’ll get back to you.”

“You got, Prez.”

“Be safe, Case.”

I hung up my phone as a cold beer was placed in front of me. Taking a long drink, I discreetly looked around at the bar. For the most part, it was empty. I watched as the hostess led the most beautiful creature I'd ever seen to a nearby table.

I saw the frustration and exhaustion on her face. I wanted to destroy whatever put that look on her face. I blinked at my reaction. I hadn't even met the lady, and here I was thinking of her as mine. For all I knew, she was married with kids. To be honest, though, that wouldn't really stop me.

I kept watch as the waitress brought her a whiskey, and then the manager joined her briefly. I watched as the expressions on her face changed as she talked to him. I wasn't sure I liked the way this man brought a smile to her face. As soon as he left her, I was going to have to make my move.

Page 3

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Myka

“I hate seeing a beautiful woman drinking by herself.”

“Ah, well, I’m not just drinking, I’m eating as well,” I replied to the gorgeous hunk of man standing next to my table. I was hoping my flirtatious smile didn’t look psychotic.

“Gasp,” the smile became a giggle as the man grabbed his chest as if in pain. “That’s even worse.”

“Good, sir, would you like to join me so that your pain is eased?”

The man chuckled as he took a seat across from me. “I’m Levi.”

“Myka. Are you the owner of that beautiful piece of machinery outside?”

“I am indeed. It’s my pride and joy. We’ve been together many miles. Are you alright? When you came in, it looked like some asshole upset you. A woman should never be treated badly.”

I blinked at his charming words. “Those smooth lines are a dangerous thing, Mr. Levi. I wouldn’t dare waste too much of your time with my problems.”

“My plans only consisted of having a couple of beers, a good burger, and finding a room to crash in. I have all the time in the world and a spare shoulder with your name on it.”

“It is a pretty good-looking shoulder, I must say.” Before I could say any more. Jake, the manager, approached the table. I watched as he smiled at Jake before turning my way.

“Ms. Johnson, I spoke with both of my contacts, and they would love to meet with you tomorrow. They swore they would offer good prices.”

I smiled brightly as he handed me a paper with the information on it. “Jake, thank you. Seriously, when the snow comes, my sisters and I will be singing your praises with each delivery we get.”

Jake chuckled as he replied, “Unnecessary, but thank you. I added my office number on the bottom as well. If you have any issues, let me know. I recently drove through your beautiful small town, but I can only imagine the kind of struggles winter can bring you. So, now you have a contact in Miles City.”

I stood up and quickly hugged him. “Thank you so much!”

His discreet wink as I pulled back said he knew that Levi had narrowed his eyes at Jake.

“That’s the manager of this place. My sisters and I own a diner in Winterville.

I came to Miles City hoping to find another supplier.

Last winter, our current supplier missed several deliveries.

I was hoping to avoid that this year. The ones I met with earlier were complete assholes.

So Jake offered to connect me to his suppliers. ”

“Wait, did you say Winterville?”

“I did. Why?”

Levi chuckled as he shook his head. “If that isn’t the universe kicking me in the ass. I’m headed there myself in the next day or two.”

“You're joking.”

“I’m not. Do you know someone by the name of Baranov?”

I gasped loudly at his question. “My sister is engaged to Ivan Baranov. How do you know Ivan?”

“I don’t, but I do know his family. We’ve done business together.”

“Holy Shitake, that’s crazy.” Our conversation paused as Levi’s food was put on the table for him. When we were alone again, I found myself asking, “Your vest, or rather cut, means you're part of a motorcycle club, right?”

“Yes, ma'am. Sons of Anarchy was both good and bad for us,” he added with a laugh. “My club is the Dragon Skulls MC, and Saint is my President.”

“That name, Case, is that your road name?”

“It is. So tell me more about yourself. I want to know everything.”

“I grew up in Winterville and haven’t wanted to move anywhere else. I’m not really a love them and leave them kind of girl.”

“Myka, have you ever heard of love at first sight?”

“That’s the stuff of romance novels and movie fantasies.” I looked at him like he was crazy. “Are you telling me a big, rough, and tough biker has a heart full of silly romance notions? We met like 10 minutes ago.”

He took my hand and gave me a smile that practically turned me into a puddle of goo.

“I used to think so, too. Then I saw it happen to my club President and several other powerful men that I know and respect. The moment I saw you walk in, I heard one word. Mine. As crazy as that sounds, I’m gonna bet that small inner voice of yours is whispering the same thing to you. ”

I nodded without even knowing I did. “Wait, no. This is just made-up crazy talk.”

“Someone once broke your heart, and that has left you scared. Am I right, Myka?”

I looked down at my plate to hide the emotion I knew was shining in my eyes. “Last year... we were high school sweethearts and I found him with his assistant.”

“I’m so sorry, my sweet girl. No woman should ever have to experience that kind of betrayal. Let’s do this... let’s spend the evening getting to know each other. Get to know who I am, and maybe we won’t have to be alone anymore.”

I looked at him and thought about what he said. As crazy as it sounded, it felt like there was truth there as well. “I think I’d like that.”

Page 4

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Myka

Levi and I ate our dinner while talking. I learned about the motorcycle club he was a part of, and he learned about me. He learned we'd lost our parents and how we transformed the diner into a place we could be proud of. I learned how he lost his family before finding a new one.

The more I learned about him, the more I liked him.

Before we realized it, it was approaching midnight.

Not once did he suggest anything more. Once he had gotten the room next to mine, he made sure I was safe in my room.

I fell asleep with a smile on my face, knowing that I'd had the best time with Levi and didn't want it to end.

I could only hope he'd be there when I woke up.

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Levi

I woke up early the next morning and pulled a chair outside my room.

I didn't want to knock on her door and wake her up.

So I just sat outside so that I could have a smoke.

My mind was filled with the beautiful little kitten.

She was it for me. I knew it the moment my eyes met hers.

It was as if our souls joined together after a long separation.

At some point last evening, I just knew without a shadow of a doubt that I wanted to settle down and make a new life with her. Now I just needed to convince her. My phone vibrated with a call from Saint. “Hey, Saint.”

“Why is it that no matter what time I call your sorry ass, you’re always awake?”

“Practice.”

Saint chuckled before he got down to business.

“Winterville, Montana. Konstantin informed me that his cousin Ivan moved his mother there and is settling down there. He’s handling all traffic to and from our friends in the north.

If you are willing to put down roots there, he proposed a good deal for us.

Ivan has been handling everything, but it’s growing quickly. He can use the help.”

“Can we trust the Baranovs?”

“Leo says we can, and I trust Leo with my old lady’s life.”

“Good enough for me.” I knew Saint didn’t trust anyone with Chistity’s life save a

select few. “I think I’ll have a reason to stick around Wintervale. I want to make sure it’s mutual, though.”

Saint started to chuckle before outright laughing. “Give me a call later and I’ll set everything up with Konstantin and Ivan.”

As I hung up my phone, Myka’s door opened and she smiled sleepily at me.

I took her hand and pulled her onto my lap, holding her close.

I tenderly brushed her hair away from her face and smiled.

In my heart, I was already in love with this kitten.

It sounded crazy, but it was no less true.

This woman was mine. She was my soul mate, my love, my everything.

“Hi,” she whispered.

“Hi, kitten. Sleep well?”

“Wonderfully. They were filled with dreams of a hot biker.” Her smile turned mischievous as she added, “I hope that doesn’t make you too jealous.”

I smirked at the fun twinkle in her eye. “Well, I’ll have to take him out as an obvious threat. There is only one hot biker that should ever be in your dreams, kitten.”

“Oh?”

“What was this biker like?”

“Well, he was gorgeous and big. He made me laugh and feel beautiful. He was the man I’ve been waiting for. You know, he looked a lot like you. Crazy.”

“Crazy indeed.” I immediately pinned Myka to me and started to tickle her as she squealed and giggled as she tried to escape the torture of my fingers. I finally held her tightly to me on my lap as we stared at each other and caught our breath. I wanted to kiss this girl. I wanted to make her mine.

Page 5

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Myka

A loud growl emitted from my stomach as we stared at each other. I was hoping he'd kiss me. I so desperately wanted him to kiss me.

“You must be starving.”

I'd completely forgotten about my stomach and food, but he was right. I was starving, and just not for food. Sitting up, I ran my fingers over his stubbled cheek. “Levi,” I whispered, leaning in closer. “Kiss me.”

With a groan, he pulled me closer, kissing me with a hunger that matched my own. I ran my fingers through his silky hair and moaned when his tongue caressed mine. His cock pressed against my ass, but instead of nervousness, all I felt was anticipation and a deep need. “Please,” I begged.

He smiled against my lips as he lifted me and carried me into his room, and sat in a chair at a small table. He positioned me so that I was straddling him. When he lowered me down so his hard length was pressing right against my aching pussy, I moaned and started to grind against him.

“Take your pleasure from me, kitten. I've got you. You'll always be safe with me.”

I gave a quick nod, trusting him at his word, and rocked my hips harder against him. “But I want you to take me to bed.” I ran my tongue over his bottom lip before I gave it a soft bite. “I want you inside me.”

He groaned and cupped my ass, giving it a hard squeeze. “God, I love hearing you say that, and I’ll gladly give you my cock, kitten, but first I want you to come on my lap. I want you to soak me through. I want to see how wet I make you. Grind against me, kitten. Take what is yours.”

Bracing my hands against his broad shoulders, I moved my body, grateful I was only wearing panties under the oversized shirt that I wore.

The thin fabric was letting me feel everything, and the friction was so fucking delicious.

I threw my head back and gasped, working my hips harder, shamelessly using him for my pleasure.

He let out a deep groan, bringing one hand up to lift my shirt, and as soon as my breast was exposed, he tongued my nipple and filled his mouth. “You’re so fucking sexy, kitten,” he murmured against my skin, teasing me with his mouth until I felt my orgasm quickly approaching.

Levi felt me tense, and when I moaned his name, he grabbed my ass, digging his fingers in and moving me even harder against him as I exploded from the inside out. My body shattered as I whimpered while the thick, hard cock beneath me was so close, but not nearly close enough.

Desperately needing to taste him, I pulled his head back, my mouth claiming his in a greedy, desperate kiss. “Levi,” I begged against his lips. “Please.”

With a groan, he wrapped his arms tightly around me and stood up, carrying me like I weighed nothing. I kissed his neck, nipping at his skin and running my tongue along his sharp jawline. By the time he reached the bed, I was so drunk on lust I could barely think.

He gently lowered me to the bed and stilled my hands, which were practically ripping the buttons off his jeans. “Look at me, kitten,” he murmured, cupping my face and meeting my eyes. “Are you sure? I don’t want to push you into doing something you aren’t ready for.”

“Yes, I’m sure, handsome. I want this. I want you, all of you.”

His eyes darkened at my words, and I knew he was forcing himself to hold back, not wanting to scare me. “Promise me you’ll stop me if you feel uncomfortable. No matter what, kitten.”

“I will. I promise,” I said in a breathy rush, confident that I wouldn’t need to.

Satisfied that I wanted this, he let go of my hands so I could get back to undressing him.

Smiling at my impatience when I let out a frustrated groan, he pulled back, taking over with his steady hands, and made quick work of taking off his clothes.

Soon, he was naked and looking down at me like a starving man.

He was fully erect, his cock covered in a bead of precum.

Running his hands up my legs, he hooked his fingers under the waist of my skirt and slowly slid my panties off. When I was naked from the waist down, he grabbed my thighs and parted them, letting out a string of curses as I lay open before him.

Levi let go of my thighs just long enough to pull my shirt off before he grabbed them again.

Parting my legs in a way that completely exposed me to his hungry gaze, he said,

“You’re the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen, kitten.

” His Texas accent was thicker than usual, and the sound of it had me rocking my hips up in invitation.

He smiled and slid one hand up my thigh before slowly dragging his finger along my slit. “You’re so wet for me, kitten.”

“Levi,” I moaned. My heart raced even faster when he very slowly started to slide one finger into me.

“I need to get you ready for me. I’m going to work your pussy and make you come, kitten, so you’re nice and open for me.”

I gripped the bedding and let out a whimper of pure pleasure when he lowered his head and ran his tongue over my swollen clit as he gently slid another finger in.

Letting go of the blanket, I grabbed his head instead, biting my lip as he sucked on my clit and stretched me with his fingers.

The mix of sensations had me squirming beneath him and breathing heavily, feeling the orgasm that was just out of reach.

One more firm lick of his tongue sent me over the edge, and when I moaned his name, he slid a third finger into me, spreading me wider and finger-fucking me through my release.

My whole body shook beneath him and went slack as I tried to catch my breath, slowly coming back to reality.

He kept his fingers inside me while he rimmed my clit, sending aftershocks through

every part of my body.

“Levi,” I moaned, grabbing onto his shoulders and trying to pull him up to me so I could kiss him and feel his skin against mine.

He hovered his lips above my skin, licking and nipping his way up my stomach and chest, stopping to give each nipple a soft bite before finally bringing his lips to mine.

His fingers were still buried inside me, working me gently as he parted my lips with his tongue and delved inside, claiming every inch of my mouth as his.

I dug my heels into the mattress and rocked up to him, kissing him hard and wrapping my arms around him.

Pulling his fingers out, he pressed the head of his cock against my slit.

“Are you sure?” he asked one last time, and I loved him so much at that moment.

He was desperate to be inside me. I saw the raw need in his eyes and the tense way he was holding his body.

His swollen dick was dripping pre-cum onto me, and still, he waited for me to tell him that I was okay.

“I love you,” I whispered, running my tongue over his lips. “I need you inside me, Levi.”

“I love you, too, kitten, so fucking much.” He kissed me gently and cupped the back of my head, bringing his other hand down to grasp my hip as he slowly slid into me. His thick head spread me wide. Even with the prep work, his size was still a pleasant shock.

I clenched around him, making it impossible for him to go in any further without having to slam into me. “Relax, kitten. Let me in.”

I nodded as I clung to him even harder. He placed his thumb on my clit, slowly working me while he kissed me harder, making me forget about everything except how good he was making me feel. He flooded my body with so much pleasure and love, not leaving room for anything else, including doubt.

Feeling my body start to tense, he smiled against my lips.

“That’s right, kitten. Come around my cock.

” His words were enough to have me bucking up against him as the orgasm slammed into me.

My pussy clenched around his head, but as soon as I started to relax, he slid completely into me, flooding my body with the perfect mix of pleasure and pain.

His deep groan vibrated against my chest as his kiss turned harder and hungrier, and I felt my lust start to take over. I urged him with my body for more, digging my nails into his back and my heels into his ass, but he resisted, keeping himself still inside me. “Levi,” I growled. “More!”

He let out a soft laugh and looked down at me. His eyes were a mix of love, lust, and worry. He smiled and kissed me softly. “God, your pussy feels amazing. You are amazing.”

Having him inside me was better than I ever thought possible.

With Levi’s powerful body on top of mine and his cock stretching me right to the cusp of being too much, all I felt was an all-consuming love and ecstasy.

I lost myself to him completely. Dragging my nails down his back, I rocked my hips up to meet his thrusts and deepened the kiss, sucking his tongue into my mouth and pulling a deep groan from him.

His hand slid under my ass, cupping one of my cheeks and tilting me up so he could go even deeper.

The sensation had me moaning into his mouth and digging my nails into his back, urging him for more.

He slammed into me even harder, making my eyes roll back in my head as he showed me exactly what he was capable of.

I gave myself over to him, letting him fuck me as hard and fast as he wanted, because every single thing he wanted to do to me, I wanted it too.

Each hard thrust made my nipples scrape along his sweaty chest, sending little sparks of pleasure all through me.

I tightened my legs around him, knowing I was close, giving his bottom lip a suck as the ecstasy built.

One more hard thrust had me screaming his name and clenching so tightly around him that he had no choice but to join me.

He moaned my name as his cock pulsed and he lost himself in his release.

His thumb stroked my cheek while he kissed me gently, slowing everything down until we were both completely spent.

I felt him smile against my lips before he pulled back enough to rest his forehead

against mine. “I love you, Myka.”

“I love you, Levi.” I gave a big sigh and raised my arms in a stretch. “Wow.”

He laughed and gave my ass one last squeeze before raising onto his forearms so he could see me better. “Are you okay? Any regrets?”

“I’m better than okay, and definitely no regrets.” When he started to pull out, I tightened my legs, trying to hold him in place. “Wait, not yet.”

He gave me a sweet smile and, in one quick motion, flipped us so that I was on top. I rested my head on his chest, listening to the steady beat of his heart as he grew soft inside me. “I don’t ever want this to end,” I admitted in a whisper. “I wish we could stay like this forever.”

His fingers danced along my spine, and I could hear the amusement in his voice when he said, “I’m more than happy to do this again anytime you want. Wake me up if you need to. I’ll happily lose sleep if it means I get to be inside you again.”

I smiled at the idea of waking him up by straddling him and sliding down his length until he was fully seated inside me. My fingers lightly danced along his chest.

“Come on, kitten. I’m sure we both could use some coffee.”

Knowing he was right, I only protested a little bit when he slid me off him.

He gave me a sweet, lingering kiss before getting up and coming back with a warm cloth.

I was surprised when he gently parted my legs and pressed the cloth against my sore pussy, soothing and cleaning me.

I couldn't help the small wince when I moved slightly and felt the sting of what just happened.

"Fuck, kitten, I'm sorry." I grabbed onto his wrist, hating the worry I heard in his voice.

"I'm just a little sore, Levi, but I'm guessing that's to be expected. You're huge. I knew it was going to hurt a little, but I wanted this to happen, and it's a good pain, not a bad one."

He still looked worried, but he gave me a nod and slowly moved the cloth away. Bending lower, he brought his mouth to my swollen pussy, slowly kissing every inch of me until the discomfort was a distant memory.

"You sure do know how to treat a girl," I said while a lazy grin spread across my face.

I feel the heat of his breath on my skin when he says, "I know how to treat you, kitten."

Reaching down, I cupped his gorgeous face and pulled him up to me. Being around Levi was so easy. His good looks were a bit intimidating to me, but he was so down-to-earth that I couldn't help relaxing around him and just having a good time.

His face turned serious as he looked at me. "I don't know how you feel about kids. I don't know if you want them or not, but if we do have them, I only want them with you. I want everything with you."

I smiled and looked at my very own hot biker. He looked nervous, as if what he said was too much too fast, and it was the cutest thing I'd ever seen. "Do you know how cute you are right now? You seem so nervous."

“I’m not nervous,” he insisted. “I just really hope you want kids because after what I just filled you with, chances are high that we’re going to have one.”

“I didn’t even think about you wearing a condom. To be honest, I didn’t want anything between us. I would’ve stopped you if I’d been worried about it. I just, I don’t know, I liked the idea of you coming inside me.”

He let out a soft groan and pulled me into his arms. “You’re the only woman I’ve ever come inside,” he admitted. “I couldn’t stand the thought of something between us either. But if you’d rather not take the risk, I understand, kitten.”

I leaned closer and gave his bottom lip a soft nip as I repeated, “I like you coming inside me, Levi.”

“The only thing that’s stopping me from burying myself inside you again is knowing you need to eat, and I need coffee. It is tempting, though.”

I smiled and laughed when he wrapped his arms around me and captured my lips in a passionate kiss. I lost myself in my biker, making him laugh when I slid my hand down his boxers so I could grab onto the sculpted ass.

Page 6

Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 8:06 am

Levi

I joined Myka as she met with two different suppliers.

Both treated her respectfully, while eyeing me nervously.

She was very happy with the prices they quoted her.

She set up test deliveries with both. Then we spent the remaining part of the day in bed, making plans for the future in between exploring each other's bodies.

The following day, we drove to Wintervale, where I was excited to meet Myka's family.

Cassy was sweet as her husband Devon kept his narrowed eyes on me.

Katrine was a joy. Myka had explained how they shared their parents' large house, and I had no issues with moving in with her.

That put me next door to Dina and Ivan Baranov.

While the girls were distracted, Ivan and I stepped outside to chat. "Saint trusts your bratva. If he trusts you, then so do I, but I do not work for you. I work with you. My loyalty will always be first to my MC and your bratva second."

"And mine to the bratva first and your MC second. Before all of them is my Dina."

And Myka for me.”

“Da, I think this will work, Levi aka Case. We will be family soon enough.”

“I just need to find the perfect ring for my kitten.”

“I can help with that. First we eat, then we talk.”

I nodded with a smile as I shook his hand. “Yes, I think this will work, indeed.”

THE END