

# Read Book Pagan The Henchmen MC 8 Pdf For Free

**Huck** *The President* *The President* **Joker's Revenge** **Wolf Reign Repo** **Cyrus Roan Duke Fallon Camden Colson Niro Lazarus Malcolm Renny** **The Fall of V Sergeant at Arms Cash** *The Enforcer* *Edison* *Reeve* *Che* **Roderick Pagan** *Chaotic Wrath* *The Rise of Ferryn* **Virgin Sugar Adler** **Bull-dog Drummond McCoy Face Offs & Cheap Shots Mallicks** **The Girl who Played with Fire** **Sapphire** *The Restoration of Celia Fairchild* **Grudge Match** *The Mammoth Book of Bikers*

Marcus "Diesel" Briggs was an Army Ranger and sniper. Now, he's the 'Sergeant at Arms' for the Devil's Henchmen MC. His job is to enforce the laws within the club. To ensure the safety of all members. So, when one of the club girls is found broken and bloody behind the clubhouse, Diesel takes it upon himself to investigate and seek justice. Henchmen Justice. But, before that can happen, Diesel will have to accomplish the toughest mission of his life - earning Rachel's trust. Rachel Moore isn't just your average club girl. She wasn't there for the sex or the 'fame' of being chosen to wear a 'property of' patch. As a matter of fact, she couldn't care less about club business. The only reason Rachel is living in the Henchmen clubhouse - is because it's safe. However, that all ends when she gets an unwelcomed surprise. Now, Rachel can't help but wonder if her past has finally caught up to her. Diesel is willing to do anything to keep Rachel safe, it's his job after all. But will it be enough? Rachel made that mistake of trusting the wrong person once - and it nearly destroyed her. Will trusting Diesel end with better results? Or will it bring a new level of danger that neither can escape from? The club had known peace for so long. Too long, it seemed. And now the president was missing, the supply chain was drying up, and there were threats from within and out. Colson should have had nothing else on his mind. But then there she was. The new neighbor. A woman with her hands full of her own problems should have sent him running, but he just couldn't seem to stay away. As pressure mounted for the club, Colson found himself facing choices he hoped to never make and a woman he hoped to never let go of. Pagan- Fighting. F@cking. F@cking things up. That was my life. That was how I got out of the world I had been raised in. And it was how I intended to keep living my life. That was, of course, until I came across her. The game changer. Kennedy- Hard work. That was pretty much all you could say my life consisted of. It was what got me out of a rough childhood. It was what made me get my first taste of success. Before things went to hell, that is. But it was what was going to get me back on my feet too. So I didn't need any distractions. Certainly not one that came covered in scars, blood, leather, and in a cloud of cigarette smoke. Yet, there he was. And I was thinking maybe a distraction wouldn't be that bad, right? Camden had spent so much of my life alone, disconnected, unable to form any kind of lasting bonds. After so long, I had begun to believe that was all there would ever be for me, had come to accept it as my reality. Then there she was. Everything I wasn't, everything I convinced myself I could never have. But, God, I wanted. Annie had been on my own for so long. Hopping states, changing towns, never able to put down roots, make friends, form connections. It was how it had to be. There was no other option for me. I had long since learned to come to peace with that. Until Cam. Until there was a reason to want to stay, to want to build with someone, to finally get all the things I had been denied. Even as I started to let myself believe any of that was possible, my past found me once again, ripped everything away from me. Ripped

him away from me. And everything we had just begun to explore. She left a broken girl. Damaged in a way no one should ever be. But determined to make a difference in the world. She stayed away. Training. Learning. Hardening. Bending and breaking herself into what she needed to become to fulfill her mission in life. Something righteous, but wicked in its own way. She returned a warrior. There were promises left unfulfilled. Questions left unanswered. Hearts to be unbroken. Maybe most especially her own. \*\* This book can be read as a standalone but is the first in the Legacy series to the Henchmen MC \*\* CASH My life has been about three things- brotherhood, good times, and women. Easy. Nothing complicated. That was until Willow Swift came barging back into my life, face bloodied, banging at the gates of The Henchmen compound calling in a favor owed. Now a marker is a marker and I had to make good, but if there was one woman in the world I didn't need in my life, it was the hard-as-stone, hot-as-sin Willow Swift and whatever mysterious ghosts from her past that were haunting her present. WILLOW My life has been nothing but two things: hard and complicated. The last person I wanted in my business was the notorious love-em and leave-em Cash, but I needed help and he was the only one I could lean on without worrying about him finding out about my past. But I was starting to wonder if maybe he was his own kind of dangerous bent on making me believe in some things I had long since learned were not possible for me- like falling for a guy I could not, ever, let see the real me. Devin "Sledge" Parks is the President of the Devil's Henchmen MC. As a retired SEAL Commander, he's led countless missions into enemy territories around the world; and battled demons most people know nothing about. Sledge fears nothing. Until he is face to face with the only woman with the ability to destroy him - again. The same woman that stole his heart and walked away from him eight years ago, like it meant nothing. Elizabeth (Beth) Andrews never thought she would see Devin again. She ended things between them and broke his heart. It was either that or ruin him, and she couldn't do that. Leaving was the only option. Now, after witnessing a murder committed by a powerful man, she takes her son and flees. Beth knows Devin is the only thing that stands between her and death. But how will he react when he finds out the truth about her son? Will he protect her? Or slam the door in her face? HUCK Who would have thought that setting up a chapter would be such a hassle? I was no stranger to the life of crime, But chopping cars and running guns were leagues apart. Especially when there were other bad guys in the area that didn't take too kindly to our arrival on the scene. So my hands were already full when she showed up, the spunky blue-haired neighbor who just wanted a little peace and quiet. How was I supposed to know that one nice gesture on my part would threaten to bring the whole thing toppling down around us? HARMON Who would have thought that moving next to a biker clubhouse would be such a hassle? All I really wanted was to be left alone. I had work to do, and between the bikes and babes, I wasn't getting anything done. But when one little drive-by pushes me out of my comfort zone and into a world where trouble can hide around every corner, How can I suddenly be a target in a game I didn't even know I was playing? He was happy with his quiet life. With the club, with his family, with his cabin in the woods. He didn't think he needed more than that. Not until he came across her. But when a string of unfortunate events starts to seem less like happenstance and more like something someone had planned. But who? Why? And would Malcolm be able to figure it out before the next phase of the plan went into play... He decided it was time to retire, settle down, become something nice and tame. Like an arms-dealing biker in some town called Navesink Bank. He could get behind that lifestyle. He'd anticipated a lot of things. Drinking. Brotherhood. A little action peppered in here and there to keep things from getting too dull. But there was one thing he hadn't planned on. A woman moving in across the hall from him. The way something within him recognized something inside her. A past. Secrets. Darkness. Hidden behind thick walls, impenetrable shields, and a biting sort of confidence. He damn sure couldn't have prepared himself for the sudden and uncharacteristic urge to force his way into her life, get her to open up to him, feel comfortable enough to give her all the dark and ugly parts of his past. And - dare he even think it - plan a future with her. You know... if she would stop disappearing for weeks at a time without a clue as to where she was going... Cyrus - Family.

Brotherhood. Music. Women. That was pretty much my life. And it was one I was happy with too. Until I came across her- the one woman I knew I had no right to put my hands on, the woman who I still felt such a connection with that, even though I knew I had to keep my hands - and other body parts - to myself, I wanted to be in her life. So I became her friend. Except, this sweet, shy, bookworm was making being honorable a hell of a lot harder than I expected. Reese Family. Books. To be perfectly honest, that was pretty much all my life was about. And I was happy with that. I lived a thousand lives. I saw and felt things in stories I never could have otherwise. Besides, real life was never as good as books. Until I came across him. He was leading man material if I ever saw it. You know, just not for me. He made that perfectly clear. We were going to be friends. Friends. That was it. Except, maybe that simply wasn't enough... Presidents of rival MCs, Fallon and Danny were destined to hate each other. And hate they did. Until an unknown enemy forces them together, and makes them realize that under all that hate was an undeniable passion. One that could threaten not only the trust and respect of their clubs... but their very lives... 1 war 2 people trying to find love among the wreckage 5 big surprises The fate of entire beloved organization in the balance = one big, sexy, bloody, hell of a ride. She never intended to get involved with a bunch of one-percent bikers. But when someone comes into her life, giving her an unthinkable ultimatum, she finds she is willing to do things she never would have thought possible to protect her family. She didn't expect to fail. Or to be granted not only forgiveness, but help, from the best looking man she'd ever seen. She certainly didn't think she would start falling for the standoffish, broody McCoy, yet there was no denying things were starting to take a turn for the serious between them. But the threat facing all their lives came with many different faces, leaving them scrambling to find the enemy before it is too late, before it threatened to destroy everything and everyone they loved... 1 notorious 1%er 1 innocent trapped in an impossible situation 1 viscous crime lord 3 people who aren't who they appear to be = one big (bloody) mess. Reign is no stranger to the criminal underbelly and hard life, but when a random woman comes (literally) crashing into his life- learning things she has no business knowing, and bringing with her the weight of the city's biggest skin trader, the "hard life" starts to take on a whole new meaning. The war was over. The dust had settled. The numbers were increasing. Everything had finally started to calm down. Until one night on a walk, I came across her... Sugar had known a lot of women in his life. But he'd never met anyone quite like this mermaid-haired, tattooed, pierced, smartass woman named Peyton who made it clear she didn't want anything from him except as many orgasms as he could give her. So what was he supposed to do when he realized he did want more? How was he supposed to get this woman who was so committed to non-commitment to take a chance on him? Or convince the loansharks and ex-armed robbers that loved her that he was worthy? All the while trying to figure out how a dead man from his past had somehow come back to life... and why he was coming for him... "The Restoration of Celia Fairchild is wise, witty, and utterly compelling." —Jane Green, New York Times bestselling author of *The Friends We Keep* Evvie Drake Starts Over meets *The Friday Night Knitting Club* in this wise and witty novel about a fired advice columnist who discovers lost and found family members in Charleston, by the New York Times bestselling author of *The Second Sister*. Celia Fairchild, known as advice columnist 'Dear Calpurnia', has insight into everybody's problems – except her own. Still bruised by the end of a marriage she thought was her last chance to create a family, Celia receives an unexpected answer to a "Dear Birthmother" letter. Celia throws herself into proving she's a perfect adoptive mother material – with a stable home and income – only to lose her job. Her one option: sell the Charleston house left to her by her recently departed, estranged Aunt Calpurnia. Arriving in Charleston, Celia learns that Calpurnia had become a hoarder, the house is a wreck, and selling it will require a drastic, rapid makeover. The task of renovation seems overwhelming and risky. But with the help of new neighbors, old friends, and an unlikely sisterhood of strong, creative women who need her as much as she needs them, Celia knits together the truth about her estranged family — and about herself. *The Restoration of Celia Fairchild* is an unforgettable novel of secrets revealed, laughter released,

creativity rediscovered, and waves of wisdom by a writer Robyn Carr calls "my go-to author for feel-good novels." Joining the MC had never been a question. Raised by an ex-cage-fighting member, Niro hadn't seen any future for himself that didn't involve bikes, guns, violence, and the brotherhood he'd learned to revere above all else. But joining the Henchmen meant he couldn't have the only other thing in life he wanted. Andi. The daughter of one of the OG members of the club. His childhood best friend. The only chink in his otherwise impenetrable armor. For years she was gone. And he did everything he could to forget her, to become the kind of monster she would never look twice at again. The problem was, she was back in town. And new enemies were around every corner. Ones who might set their sights on the only woman who could ever mean anything to him... Devin "Sledge" Parks is the President of the Devil's Henchmen MC. As a retired SEAL Commander, he's led countless missions into enemy territories around the world; and battled demons most people know nothing about. Sledge fears nothing. Until he is face to face with the only woman with the ability to destroy him - again. The same woman that stole his heart and walked away from him eight years ago, like it meant nothing. Elizabeth (Beth) Andrews never thought she would see Devin again. She ended things between them and broke his heart. It was either that or ruin him, and she couldn't do that. Leaving was the only option. Now, after witnessing a murder committed by a powerful man, she takes her son and flees. Beth knows Devin is the only thing that stands between her and death. But how will he react when he finds out the truth about her son? Will he protect her? Or slam the door in her face? A new dark MC romance... My name is Ivy Davis, and I'm a slave. A prisoner in my own skin. Living in a world so thick with uncertainty, so filled with death, I can barely expand my lungs to catch a full breath. The permanent bruises on my knees are a testimony to the life I live. Kneeling for the devil who has taken years off my life and the clothes off my back. The shadow of captivity darkens my soul, to the point where freedom becomes just another storybook ending. That is, until the day my world erupts, the life I've come to know begins to crumble at my feet as Aziel Macklin walks into my life, with eyes that could cut glass and a sneer so lethal, that dormant muscle beneath my breasts thumps for the first time in years. Aziel Macklin, Vice President to The Seven Motorcycle Club. The fact that they nickname him the Wrath should frighten me. It does. But, when choosing between one devil and the next, I choose him. CHAOTIC WRATH is a full-length novel that contains adult content and violent situations that may be offensive to some readers. He's been waiting for a storm for years. Well... she has finally blown into town. -He'd always been good at starting over. That had been his job for a long time. New country, new identity, new scumbag to track down, and bring to justice. It was just the job. Until, suddenly, someone made it more. But life had plans that didn't involve white picket fences and happily-ever-afters. And there was no choice but to move on. That didn't mean ghosts of the past didn't plague him, follow him no matter how many times he changed his name, how many places he ran to. Eventually, he traded one world for another. The past seemed as far behind him as it was possible. Until one day, it was there. She was there. Life didn't offer many second chances. And he was hellbent on making things right. Even if she didn't want anything to do with him ever again. It meant war. DUKE The relative peace we have known for years was gone in one violent act. Then, among the ever-present and increasingly bloody unknown threat, I met her. But when passions ignite, complicating an already impossible situation, I am left to wonder if there is a way to overcome the dark and twisted secrets of my past that would allow me to have any kind of future with her. PENNY I was just a normal girl. I swear. One moment, I was just living my usual boring life. The next, I found myself in the middle of some kind of underground war between an outlaw biker gang and some faceless enemy. Trapped in a whole new world and in ever-increasing close proximity to the tall, strong, long blond-haired, deep blue-eyed biker named Duke, yeah, let's just say things got even more interesting. But Duke had secrets. And when they came into the light, I realized they were the kind that I wasn't sure I could live with... Reevel had long since given up hope of the pursuit of genuine happiness. It wasn't possible after all the sh\*t I had been through. I had my siblings, my club, a purpose in life. It was

enough. Until I came across her. She represented everything that I knew I couldn't have - stability, a future, a way out of my past. And, it seemed, the harder I tried to keep her at a distance, to protect her from my reality, she only got in deeper, only pulled me closer. Then, one night, an old face popped up in Navesink Bank. And everything changed forever. Rey liked my life. I liked the freedom and simplicity of it, even if it was, perhaps, a little lonely. Then one night, there he was. With the saddest eyes I had ever seen. He represented everything my life didn't need - chaos, violence, uncertainty. But, at the same time, everything it was lacking - companionship, connection. He tried to fight it, to keep up his guards, to keep me at arm's length. But, well, fate had other plans. That was the night everything changed. Down an alley, facing down a new, yet familiar, big bad in Navesink Bank, forcing us together, making us confront the reality of what was happening between us. Trapped together, waiting for the winds to blow over, he finally trusted me enough to let me in, to give us a shot, to invite me into his family. That is, if all of us survived the upcoming storm... Joker was the MC funny guy, the son of the club's Sergeant at Arms. Jasmine Williams is the woman caught in the crossfire of an ugly war between right and wrong. Alex "Joker" Briggs is a man on a mission. His demons are riding him hard as he falls deeper into a black hole of madness - one even his club can't pull him out of. All he can think about is revenge. It consumes him and feeds on his soul. An eye for an eye - that's what they say. Jasmine Williams has no idea of the danger that she's been put in. But when a mysterious man shows up, everything in her life seems to explode. Caught in a war between two powerful organizations, she will have to rely on herself for survival. Because trust can get you killed. She is the final piece of his puzzle. The payback for all the wrong deeds done to him and Joker will have her, no matter the cost. But Jasmine isn't powerless. The tables will turn, but in the end, will she save the man from himself? Or will she leave him to rot in the darkness alone? Their worlds will collide in a spark-filled, intense battle that will leave them both battered, bruised, and breathlessly begging for more. When the reporters to a sex-trafficking exposé are murdered and computer hacker Lisbeth Salander is targeted as the killer, Mikael Blomkvist, the publisher of the exposé, investigates to clear Lisbeth's name. Roderick He joined the MC for many reasons. To be able to financially take care of his mother and sisters, to have fun, to let loose, to meet women. But only casually. Only for a night or two. He wasn't ready to settle down. Until one day, when the president gives him a job. Just drop the guns, get the money, come home. Don't f- it up. Except everything goes to hell. And he has just six weeks to find the woman who stole the guns, work with her to track down replacements, and try not to get too distracted. The problem being, Livianna - the gun-running leader of a rag-tag group of arms dealers turns out to be one hell of a distraction... They knew she was going to strike back for taking down her empire, for imprisoning her for years. All those years stuck in a cell gave her a lot of time to think, to plot, to plan her revenge. But they couldn't have anticipated this.\* This can not be read as a standalone.\*\* This is also not a romance. This is a dramatic suspense story told from many POVs including old favorites and some new faces, all dealing with the events before, during, and after V's eventual demise. An underground fight club. A woman who shouldn't have been there. And the man who owns it. \*\*\* Ross Ward is bound by the chains of his past he never could seem to shake, leaving him living in darkness, detached from the world around him, and an obsessive workaholic with really only one rule: mind your own business. Until one night, there was Adalind Hollis - scared, confused, in need of help. And for the first time, he couldn't convince himself to walk away, to mind his own business. Even after she was getting the care she needed, he couldn't seem to make himself stay away. But keeping her close meant he would eventually have to let her in, would have to offer over the horrors of his past, and hope she could accept it. But even if she would embrace his past, could she accept his plan to exact brutal, bloody vengeance against the man who hurt her? MAZE: In concept, the plan was simple: prospect at The Henchmen MC. In practice, however, it was anything but. One, because I was a woman. Two, because it was a brotherhood. And three, because Repo, the man who was in charge of making my life a living hell until I quit or screwed up enough to get thrown out, also happened to be the hottest guy I had

come across in ages. The problem was, if I didn't get in and stay in despite the hazing from the members and the undeniable attraction building between me and Repo, there was a very good chance I would be found by them. And if I was found by them, well, I was dead. REPO: How the hell was I supposed to get her out of the MC when, one, I didn't agree with the fact that because she was a woman, she had no place in The Henchmen. Two, because she was strong, smart, capable, and determined to get a patch. And three, because, well, I wanted her. The problem was, if I didn't get her kicked out, I would be screwing up a job that was important to the prez. But the problem was also that if I kicked her out, there was no way I was going to get a shot with her. I didn't know, however, that the real problem was a lot more complicated and a lot more dangerous than disappointing my boss or not getting laid... the problem was Maze had demons and they were hot on her trail... Stephanie "Sapphire" Kimber is the heir to the Iron Angels MC, but Sapphire has other plans, and wants no part of the MC lifestyle. None. Handing over the reins to the next sister in line, she sets out to carve her own path. But when tragedy pulls Sapphire back into the world she's tried so hard to escape, her dreams of freedom are crushed. Until a new and unexpected dream makes itself known. Michael "Tank" Williams, a member of the Devil's Henchmen MC, had everything he ever wanted. Life was perfect, until it wasn't. And when a chance encounter with a girl from another MC sets his heart on fire, decisions must be made. He can't stop dreaming about her, won't stop thinking about her, and he will have her-no matter the cost. Loyalties will be tested. Lines will be crossed. And a forbidden love will ignite them all. He was just supposed to be saving her from herself... and the half dozen criminal enterprises that would want her blood when they realized what she had done. What he hadn't planned on was her invading every aspect of his life with her fiery temper and inability to take no for an answer. And when he finally got beneath her walls and found out why she had gotten herself into trouble in the first place, he knew what he needed to do. He sure as hell didn't think he would end up being the one who would need saving... JACOBS: For the last three years, I've lived and breathed hockey with one goal: team captain. There's only one thing standing in my way. TJ Beckett. Beck is irresponsible and immature, and I've hated him since the moment we met freshman year. Yet, the coaches see something in him I obviously can't, and they refuse to choose between us. The captain spot is going to a team vote. And the team thinks that what we need are a bunch of challenges to prove our worth. Challenges that have nothing to do with hockey. Challenges that are throwing me and Beck together. And he's still as infuriating as ever. BECK: I have no idea why Christopher Jacobs hates me, and I can't say I care. I like pushing his buttons, but the guy needs to loosen up. I'm going to win these stupid challenges easily and spend my senior year as hockey king on this campus. Tormenting Jacobs at the same time will just be a bonus. Even if I'm getting confusing feelings toward him, I won't let it hold me back. When it comes to competing, I'm all in, and nothing will get between me and the W. Lenny I have one mission in life. Revenge. I didn't have time for anything else. Let alone the mysterious, unfairly good-looking member of a local outlaw biker gang. But Edison is not the kind of man to be easily ignored, and the closer he gets, the more I seem to sway from my mission. Until the unthinkable happens. Edison She's special. That has always been my type, women with that 'something' that you can't quite put your finger on. And Lenny with her knife-sharp tongue, stubbornness, and guards thicker than almost any I had ever seen, yeah, she had that thing. And I wanted to put my finger on it. Finger. Mouth. Tongue... everything on her. But Lenny is hiding things. And it wasn't until her world shatters around her that I finally get to see what was beneath them all along. And it is more than I could have ever hoped for. It's something I want to hold onto. I guess the only thing left is to get that through her stubborn head as well... A girl raised by monsters. A man who helped get her free. A love that spans decades. Let's go back to the 80s to see how Charlie and Helen Mallick fell in love. The definitive collection of first-hand accounts of the world's outlaw motorcycle gangs. Outlaw bikers consider themselves 'the last free people in society', unconstrained by the regulations that rule ordinary citizens. And they guard their privacy jealously. Drawing on 17 years of studying and participating in biker culture, Arthur Venno has

compiled the ultimate collection of original biker writing. Here are insider accounts of landmark incidents in bike folklore, plus reprints of classic writing from biker-originated magazines, handouts, websites and books. Gangs featured include the Bandidos, Hells Angels, Henchmen MC, the Outlaws, the Mongols, Annihilators, the Diablos, Gypsy Jokers, the Rebels, the Straight Satans, and the Vagos. And with contributors such as Freewheelin' Frank (one-time secretary of Hells Angels), Edward Winterhalder (among the most powerful members of the Bandidos), and Sonny Barger (founder of the Hell's Angels). Also included are those rare accounts by outsiders that have managed successfully to 'look in' on the gangs: including Hunter S. Thompson in his 'Hell's Angels - A Strange and Terrible Modern Saga'; William Queen the undercover agent who infiltrated America's violent outlaw motorcycle gang the Mongols; and Daniel R. Wolf's account of riding with the Rebels. It was starting to seem like we would never get a break. We just needed a little peace, some time to add new members, build our club up, so we could take on whatever threats were coming our way. How could we have known that a new threat would be coming hot on the heels of someone I hadn't seen in nearly a decade, someone who was back to call in a marker, someone who was in trouble. And, perhaps, someone I wanted to keep in my present, and my future. Virgin - Growing up in MCs, he was used to the status quo. Brotherhood. Parties. Women in passing. And he was sure that was all he would ever want - or need. Until one night, he came across her. Freddie - She had ten years to make up for. Old bonds to reinforce. Revenge to plot and execute. The last thing she expected was an arms-dealing biker to come into her life, making her second-guess all her plans for her future... Zander "Reaper" Evans is an Ex-Navy SEAL. Fighting the demons that still lurk in his head, Reaper takes his place as the VP and Enforcer for the Devil's Henchmen MC. He has a strict 'no relationship' policy. Reaper's heart has already been broken once, and he has no intention of ever letting it happen again. He'll just stick to one-nights and bachelorhood. Or so he thought... Amber Parks can't believe how her life has changed. One minute happiness is surrounding her. The next, everything is in shambles at her feet. In a blink of an eye, everything changed. Left with no other choice, Amber calls her brother for help and finds herself caught in the sights of one very large Henchmen. The pull between the two is obvious to everyone; however, none of that matters because Amber's past isn't quite finished with her, yet... And, Reaper's demons? Well, they aren't going anywhere.

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