



Freedom's Son

Jayna King

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) ➔

Freedom's Son

Jayna King

Freedom's Son Jayna King

Blood, sex, and the hot, Mexican sun make Freedom's Son the steamiest book yet in Jayna King's Savage Sons MC series

When Luke Callaway came to Denver to find his birth parents, the last thing he expected was to become a member of the Savage Sons MC ... or to fall in love. In jail awaiting trial for a murder he didn't commit, Luke wants nothing more than to get out and start a life with Krystal Shaw, the woman he loves. But the MC has dark secrets buried in its past, and the FBI and DEA want all the details.

Will Luke make a deal with the feds to get out of jail?
Will he and Krystal find a way to uncover the MC's secrets?
Will a trip to Mexico bring the Sons closer together ... or tear them apart?

Freedom's Son Details

Date : Published June 7th 2014 by Jayna King
ISBN :
Author : Jayna King
Format : ebook 208 pages
Genre : Romance, Adult, Business, Amazon

 [Download Freedom's Son ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Freedom's Son ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online Freedom's Son Jayna King

From Reader Review Freedom's Son for online ebook

Simona Webb says

Jayna, Jayna how is this gonna end!!!! Enjoyed, enjoyed!! I don't want to give it all up, I'm excited to read how this is gonna end and the story of Moses & Maria - i hope we get an update on Max & plus one!!!!

Tonya says

Great continuation of Luke and Krystal's story line. Honestly, I had a feeling about the house, when Luke first started looking for one for them. I liked that little surprise though. I want to know what happened with Maria and Moses and what will happen to Luke now. Still hoping that Moses is still alive and just hiding out right now!

Michele Adams says

Alright, Alright, I know I said I am always left frustrated after reading a book from this series and I didn't think i would read the next book but I gave it the benefit of the doubt since the stories are always great but the endings leave me frustrated and cursing.

Well surprise to me as this book was great through and through from beginning to end. I am even eager to read the last book in the series and I never expected those words to leave my mouth. I could only imagine how this will end since this book did a 180.

I am also loving the bond that is growing with Sable and Luke. It is enduring. Lunch can't come fast enough to start reading.

Robin says

3.75 stars. another hot, steamy, sexy, violent read in this series. On to the last book...

Kellie Dorman says

Ok read

Still doesn't quite read like an MC book, in which I'm no expert, but comparing to other books, it's just missing something for me. Will read the final story to see what happens.

Jennifer Guffey says

Freedom's Son (Savage Sons MC #3)

By: Jayna King

4/5 stars

Luke is currently in jail having been arrested for the murder of Bug, Krystal's ex-boyfriend. According to both his attorney and what Krystal has learned from FBI Agent Kay Tanner, his case doesn't look positive and there is a good chance that he will be spending years in prison.

Krystal and Sable, Luke's birth mother, have to work together to get the marijuana dispensary up and going and the plants growing. For Luke's sake, they try to get along with each other, which is good because the dispensary's license is in both of their names.

Luke has the opportunity to get out of jail and be free of the charges but he would have to work with the FBI and the DEA against his club & new found family. Working with the feds is one of the most dangerous things that a person belonging to an MC could ever possibly do. But in order to weed out the cancerous people that are creating a cesspool within the MC; it may be something that Luke will just have to do.

He still doesn't know much about the MC's past and what all they were involved in and later realizes his naiveté and that both Krystal and Sable were right when they were trying to talk him into reconsidering his choice to join the MC.

I bought this on sale and for some reason, didn't check to make sure which book in the series it was...well I haven't read either of the first two books. I was able to get the jist of the major events that happened during the first two books, which of course were big spoilers for this one. Moses is dead & Max is in hiding. Luke found his birth parents, decided to join his dad's MC & killed Bug to keep him from killing Krystal. If the other series come on sale, I will probably pick them up. This book doesn't end on a cliffhanger, but does leave the opening for the 4th and final book in the series.

Anne Sherman says

Good read

Angie Hoy says

I want to know what happens to Luke and Krystal ????

Erica says

The plot thickens

Luke and Krystal really thicken the plot in this one. Trouble in Mexico and the transition of a bad MC to a good MC can only last so long. Interesting twists and a huge cliffhanger at the end.

Arlene Adams says

SUMMARY OF FREEDOM'S SON LUKE AND KRYSTAL CONTINUED BOOK#3

It had been nearly a month that Luke had been in jail, and he still insisted that I stay at the Ritz on his tab. I'd finally talked him into letting me move into one of the smaller suites.

The stress of Luke's being in jail had been awful, and the situation was even worse because Sable completely blamed me for the fact that her son was in custody. Like I didn't want Luke out as badly as she did. One of the few things that was keeping me sane was the commitment I'd made to use the hotel's workout facilities to make sure that when Luke did get out that I was in great shape and looked good. I had plans for the man that involved hours upon hours spent naked. I'd finally fallen in love, and I couldn't wait until he got out so that I could show him how I felt.

"So the prosecutor's here, and the news I have for you isn't good, Krystal." She sat down. "He said he's got the case absolutely locked up. He wouldn't give me the details, but he says that he has incontrovertible evidence that Luke planned to kill Bug." I felt like she'd physically hit me. "But he didn't. There's no way." "Krystal, I've known this guy for a long time, and if he says he's GOT IT HES GOT IT.

"Joker and Sable are afraid that you won't have enough inventory to open. Your grow operations will still be months away from producing, and there may not be enough to buy locally." I shook my head. "No way, man. Sable has connections to at least two of the people who owned shops. They seemed to think we'd have no trouble getting what we need." "I've talked to Sable, and she's not sure if demand has gone through the roof, or if maybe the other shops are afraid of competition from Savage Bud, but she's telling me that you may not be able to buy as much as you need." "Goddammit. And I'm stuck in here."

"I ran into Kate Tanner — the FBI agent — and she did me a favor and talked to the prosecutor. Kate said that he has the case wrapped up and can absolutely prove that you didn't just kill Bug, but that you'd planned to — that it really was murder." Bryan looked at me, eyes wide, before he turned to Krystal again. "Krystal, honey, I know you're upset, but you can't talk to the FBI. I know you only want to help, but there's nothing good that can come of you having conversations with the feds."

"You realize that it could be dangerous for Luke to work with us? That his brothers won't take kindly to his being an informant?" "Kate, you don't understand. Luke's a good man. If there's dirty stuff in the MC's past, Luke will want to make sure it's gone. He thinks the future of the MC is in being aboveboard." "Well, if you're sure that he'll agree to this, I'll get the ball rolling." Kate

"Don't mention this conversation to Luke or his attorney." I must have looked puzzled because she continued. "It's best if the offer comes from me. That way it doesn't look so much like we're making a deal. I'll get the prosecutor to agree to drop the charges, and then I'll make the offer to Luke. If it looks like we made some kind of under-the-table deal, it can jeopardize the evidence that Luke will be giving us in the future." I wasn't really sure that I understood what she meant, but I agreed to let her be the one to approach Luke with the offer. "Thanks again, Kate. I'll owe you forever."

The fucker waited until I was rinsing the soap from my hair, eyes closed under the water. Before I knew it,

my face was smashed into the slippery tile wall, and my hand brought up behind my back. A voice in my ear said, "Don't make a fuckin' sound." I couldn't see much, except for the fact that the arm that pressed me against the shower wall was black. The man was tall, and I calmed myself down enough to realize that it had to be Andre, the biggest man in the joint, and a perpetual shit-stirrer. I was tempted to try to slip out of his grip right away, but I knew instinctively that if I let him think he had me overpowered that I would stand a better chance. "I seen that pretty boy mouth of yours, and I think I need to see if you any good at suckin' dick." Worst fucking nightmare. It was hard to speak with my face pressed against the wall, soapy water running into my eyes. "Nope," was my one-word reply. "Oh, I think I'm gonna be the judge of that, pretty boy." Andre pushed me into the wall even harder, and I could feel his dick pressing into my back. "Unless you want it in the ass. That what you want, pretty boy?" "Nope," I managed to say, trying desperately to decide how to get out of this with my dignity intact. No fucking way was I gonna suck another guy's dick. I'd die first. Andre released my arm, but kept me pinned to the wall.

"You're gonna suck me off, and you're gonna be quiet about it, you hear?" I waited until he released me, and I exploded toward him with every bit of anger I had inside me. My fist connected with his jaw, and I swear I saw his eyes roll back in his head. Blood streamed from his nose and mixed with the water on the floor. I knew that if I let him recover that he would kill me, so I hit him again, pounding him in the face, the body, hardly noticing when he slipped to the floor and stopped moving, curled in the fetal position, enduring my furious blows with admirable silence. I didn't realize how badly I'd beaten him until I felt two men grab my arms from behind and I heard a quiet Latino voice in my ear.

"Enough, amigo. You win. Let him go, or the guards will have to find someone to blame if he's hurt any worse." I turned to see the face of a man I'd never spoken to before. He was older than I was, probably around sixty, I'd guess. I shook my head, as if coming out of a fog, and I looked at the man on the floor. He was bleeding, and the fury in his eyes told me that I'd never be entirely safe again within these walls.

"Did you hear what he said? What he wanted me to do?" I hissed in a furious whisper to the older man. "Yeah. He tried it on all of us. Some guys give in and don't mind. Others of us make friends real quick. He ain't gonna hurt you no more. I've been keeping my eye on you, Luke. It's a favor to your old man." I pulled back in surprise. "

My old man?" "Me and Joker go way back. I got word you was in here, and he knew he could count on me to give you any protection you might need." He looked down at Andre, just starting to pick himself up off the bathroom floor. "Looks like you didn't need none of my protection today, but you might in the future. You have friends, amigo." He started to walk away. "Wait," I said in a loud whisper. "What's your name?" "You can call me Zeta," he said, heading for the door.

I was also intrigued by the fact that Joker had asked a friend to keep an eye on me. Since I'd been spending most of my time with the Sons, I hadn't seen a single Latino in the clubhouse, but clearly Joker had friends that I'd never met.

"Luke," the man said as he sat down. "I know we've met before, but it's been a while. I'm Mark Singer, DEA, and this is Kate Tanner, FBI." Krystal had taken a shine to her, but Bryan had told me over and over that I shouldn't trust the feds. He'd also told me I shouldn't trust the cops, either, so I figured that mistrust was just a Defense attorney's standard operating procedure.

Tanner set a legal pad on the table. "I'm sure Krystal told you that I ran into her on Tuesday." "Well, it's true. Ms. Shaw gave Kate, here, reason to believe that you could be of help in wrapping up some old cases we have on the books. Some matters that we have reason to believe that some of your MC brothers have been involved in." I laughed. "I don't want to be rude, but if you think that I'm going to be your informant, you're a fucking idiot."

"That's all I have to say to you, and if you ask me any more questions, I'm going to insist that my lawyer be present." Kate stood up. "Okay, then. I believe that Krystal's outside waiting to see you. I hope you have a mighty creative story to explain those bruises on your face. I'm sure you don't want her to worry about you." Fucking bitch.

"Luke, I think that Moses may have been working with the feds." I watched to see how he'd react, but I couldn't read his expression. "Moses had changed over the last year before he died. He used to be this carefree, fuck 'em and leave 'em guy. He'd roll into a place, take what he wanted, blow a wad of cash, and roll out. All the guys were making money faster than they could spend it, and they loved it. You know the businesses I'm talking about, right?" Luke nodded. "I do. Sable told me I was a fool for getting into the MC because of those businesses, but those days are over. The Savage Sons are going legit." "But before you knew them, there was some bad stuff going on. Moses had changed. He'd gotten quiet and thoughtful. I think something happened that made him want out, something so awful that he couldn't do it anymore, and he saw the feds as a way out." "Do you have any evidence that what you're saying is true?" "I don't. It's just a feeling. I always had a soft spot in my heart for Moses. We worked together, and I think he was a good man, but a man with a conscience that weighed heavily on him. I watched the changes in him.

He started spending less time at the clubhouse, and when he finally was settling down with an old lady, she was an outsider. She didn't come from the MC world. I think he wanted out, and that would never have happened without a good goddamn reason." I had never told a soul about my suspicions about Moses, and I felt like a weight had been lifted off my chest.

"Well, you didn't exactly discuss your decision to join the Sons with me. Once you'd been voted in, I didn't think it would matter." "Sable warned me, and I didn't listen to her." Luke fell silent, and I could see that he was deep in thought, turning over the things I'd told him.

Sable just studied me. I'd learned over the past months of getting to know her that Sable listened more than she talked. She was deliberate and thoughtful, and I knew that she would tell me the truth, regardless of what I asked her.

"Luke, I love your father. I always have. I've also always known that in some ways, I come second in his life, after the Savage Sons. I was okay with that until the day of Moses' funeral. When I looked down at my nephew, down at that handsome face that belonged to my precious Moses — the son I never had because I gave up the son I did have — I realized that the pain that had been haunting Moses had ended. Luke, he'd been troubled, and I know for certain that it was because of the MC. After that last trip that he and Joker took to Mexico, he came back a different man, and I will never know what happened down there.

Joker won't talk about it, and I won't ask about it anymore." Sable took another deep breath and continued. "I watched the Savage Sons eat Moses alive, and I didn't want that for you. When I look at you handcuffed and dressed like a prisoner, I wish I'd tried harder to get you to go back to the life you had instead of getting involved with the Sons."

The short answer is that it wasn't always this way. When Joker and his brother founded the Savage Sons, they were just a couple of guys who loved their bikes and loved to party. They weren't outlaws. They changed, though, and I don't know the particulars, but the stuff they'd gotten into, Luke, I think it just ate away at their souls. When you see enough hookers and drugs, you become desensitized to it. You stop thinking of those girls as human beings, and that's a step toward becoming less human yourself. Whatever Joker and Moses had become, I didn't want that for you. You deserve better."

"Sable, I know that you're pissed at Krystal, that you think this mess is somehow her fault, but the choices I made were mine alone, and I'd make them again. You're both a part of my life, and if you want it to stay that way, you need to sort shit out with her." Sable raised her eyebrows, looking like she was surprised to be

given an order, so I softened my tone.

"I think you'll find that she's going to be more pleasant. I told her that you're both important to me, and that if she wants a relationship with me, she's going to have to find a way to get along with you." Krystal looked like she couldn't believe what she'd just heard. "You really said that?" "Of course. Krystal, I love you and nothing's going to get in the way of that." "I guess it's just that no one has ever stood up for me that way," she said, in an effort to explain her surprise. "Thank you, Luke." "No thanks necessary, Krystal. You're mine, and I will protect you, no matter who it is that tries to hurt you. They have to deal with me first." "I don't deserve you, but I sure as hell am glad I have you," Krystal

I would never have said anything to Bug, but if I'd been there that day instead of Luke, then I'd have done the same thing. What Bug did to you wasn't right, and I won't ever let something like that happen again." He took a drink of his beer. "To be honest, I feel like a pussy for not having stepped in. We all saw how terrible Bug was, and I should have done something about it." I was touched. "Thanks, Zen. You and Moses were always been the best of the bunch." "Goddamn, I miss that man."

We both sat in silence for a few moments, thinking about the man we'd both loved like a family member. It occurred to me that Zen was the only other person who might have known what Moses had been going through before he was killed. "Zen, I have a question about Moses." "Yeah?" "Before he was killed, he seemed different to me. Like something had changed in him. Did you notice anything?" Zen looked uncomfortable.

I don't really know how to answer that, Krystal. Yeah, he seemed different. For a while, I thought that he was just going through a phase — or maybe that he was getting ready to settle down, and you know how big a change that was for him." In spite of myself, I laughed. "Yeah. I never thought he'd settle down with just one woman, that's for sure. So what was really going on?" Zen sighed. "You know I love you like a sister — a really hot sister — right?" I laughed and nodded. "There's shit that I just can't talk to you about." "Zen, he's dead. You don't have to keep his secrets anymore." "But they're not just his secrets. I have a responsibility to the MC to keep our business private. That's all there is to it. I'm not going to say anything more about what I know or suspect. I'm sorry."

"Sit down and listen, please," she said. "I had no right to blame you for Luke's choices. He's a grown man who has made it his entire life without a single piece of advice from me. I have no right to dictate what he does. I gave that right up years ago. He's in jail because of his choices, and it's not your fault."

"What I'm concerned about is his future, though, and you know — probably better than he does — how much he's going to need your support. Luke has changed a lot since he arrived in Denver, but he doesn't completely understand the history of the Savage Sons. He sees an outfit now, full of pretty girls, fast bikes, long rides, plenty of booze, and brotherhood. He doesn't know that brothers sometimes betray one another, and he has been too sheltered to know the depth of the bad shit that his father and some of the other guys have been involved in. "Now I probably know about as much as you do, and that's not a lot. The secrecy — the exclusion of anyone who doesn't have a dick from the meetings — that means that I'm in the dark, but only partially.

Now, I know that the guys were cooking and selling meth and running hookers. Everyone knows that. I didn't necessarily like it, but I wasn't directly involved, and I sure enjoyed the money that rolled in from it. But I also know what that kind of life can do to a man. I saw it in Moses, and I've seen it in Joker. Since the guys have had to curtail their old business, Joker has become more like the man I married. That hadn't been the case for many years."

"Krystal, I think Luke's a good man, and I don't want him to end up like Moses, destroyed by the black hole that this MC was and could easily become again. You and I can keep that from happening, but we're going to

have to work together."

Before I opened my eyes, I focused on the sounds and smells of the jail, and I smiled, thinking that I would never, ever, spend another night in jail. The last few days had been frustrating, tedious, and troubling, all at the same time. Bryan had worked his ass off to make sure that he and I both understood what I was getting myself into. I had one more meeting with Tanner and Singer, and then I was a free man.

"Everything in order?" I asked Bryan as I sat down next to him and held my hands up to have the handcuffs removed. "Appears to be," he said, not taking his eyes off the paperwork.

Kate smiled at me, but there was something about her that just felt wrong to me. Krystal thought of Kate as our savior, but I wasn't so sure. Since I didn't see any other way out, though, I was going to do a deal with the devil.

"Moses Hall was working with both the FBI and the DEA before he was killed." Goddamn, Krystal had been right, I thought. "The DEA agent who was in charge of the investigation was the one who killed Moses and was subsequently shot by Maxwell Fisher, an FBI agent who'd recently begun working undercover." Bryan exploded.

Wait a fucking minute. You wait until now to tell us that you got both an informant and an agent killed, and now you want Luke to join in without a care for his safety? Who the fuck do you think you are?" He stood up, furious. "Sit back down," Singer ordered. "Luke's signed the paperwork. He works with us, or he goes right back to his cell. His choice."

"As it turns out, Jeff Tombley, the DEA agent, had been involved with the Vandals MC in Wyoming. He'd been taking payoffs from them for years, and the Savage Sons had started to take some of the Vandals' meth business. Tombley had the chance to increase his take and get a professional win by taking down the Sons.

Maxwell and Moses figured out that he was dirty, and he killed Moses to save his ass. He'd have killed Max, too, if she hadn't shot first." "Jesus," I said, reeling from the information. "Does anyone in the Savage Sons know that Moses was working with you? Do they know that Max was a fed?" Kate answered. "Not as far as we know. Max hadn't been on the case for more than a week, so we thought we could safely get her out of town and that she could live without having to worry about anyone in the Sons tracking her down. Best we can tell, no one suspected the Moses had turned on the Sons, that he wanted out."

"That's part of what we need you for. We're not exactly sure. Moses never would say, based on what we know of the earlier case. Best we can tell, something happened that made him reevaluate the stuff the MC was involved in and made him want to get out and to stop whatever bad shit was going on. We do know for sure that he didn't just want out; he wanted to bring down the Savage Sons." Mark rested his hands on the table. "We take your safety very seriously, Luke. We're not going to ask you to wear a wire. What we want from you is information, not evidence. You're going to listen, ask questions if you can do it without creating suspicion, and report to us. That's all."

I couldn't help but think about Sable's reference to Mexico just a few days before. Singer leaned forward to emphasize his point.

We know that the Sons were bringing some of their raw materials in from south of the border, and we need to know who their contacts were. When the Sons quit selling meth, it didn't put a dent in the business done in Colorado

Traci says

I really liked krystal in this and luke I was rooting for them but it was hard to get through this one for me!

Linda Wimer says

What a great series. Can't wait to start the next book. Looking forward to reading about Moses and Maria. I hope we get the answers to the unanswered questions.

Sinead6uk says

DNF

Adriana Fuentes says

Awesome!!! This one was waaaay better than the second book. I didn't like Krystal that much like for the first 4 chapters but then she geared up and she was cool.

So we start exactly where we are left off on Prodigal Son. Luke in jail for the murder of Bug. Can't say much about it because well..... I would end up telling the whole book. Can't say much about the characters since they are almost the same from the second book. But you will find it awesome because the author keeps revealing new things about the Savage Sons past. Although not the really good parts but you find out new stuff.

Yet again we are not told anything about Moses or Max's present (I don't think there's much to say about Max since the Epilogue on book 1 was where Max was about to go to the hospital to deliver her son, and book two and three are about 3 to 5 months after Moses dies). We are told a little bit about Moses past but not to much. Author is saving that for the next book on the series. I'm scare to say that he really died (which I really hope he isn't). So it looks like the main characters wasn't Moses but Luke.

Aaagghhhh this uncertainty is going to kill me!!!

Dominique Bast says

Plotline good yer disappointed

I like the fact that it's realistic butits like you made a series when you could have made it into one book
