

## Am I What?

Beau continued to eat as Evie and Aaron walked away. "Wonder what's wrong with him?"

"I would imagine it's the same thing that's wrong with me." Susan glared at him. "Hurry up; we need to go home and talk."

"About what?" Beau looked up, feigning surprise. "Evie and I thought you two would be much happier about us understanding that you've both been lying and hiding shit for months."

"I didn't realize you two were so close." She folded her arms. "You're pretty chummy for two people who supposedly hated each other."

"Well, that's the funny part, when I saw her at the coffee shop earlier. Sloane, I went to say hello because Aaron told me they would be out of town until today. She was shocked that I wasn't on the job with Aaron like he told her, and I mean, seriously, Sue, what was I supposed to think? I immediately jumped to you two having an affair. We went back to my condo to talk. I was ready to activate your trackers and come find you." He watched with satisfaction as her face blanched.

"Evie was the one who talked me down and pointed out that we had never been the most understanding about you two and the fact that you have a past and that you two would never cheat on us. While discussing things, how to approach you both, and what we wanted going forward, we realized we have a lot in common and enjoyed being around each other. I was fucking thrilled but not surprised because when we first met, I thought we connected pretty quickly. It hurt me that my best friend's wife hated me, and I was missing out on things with Aaron, but I stayed away so I wouldn't cause problems for them. She was hurt that I didn't like her but didn't want to drive a wedge between Aaron and me, so she stayed away. Know who told us we hated each other?"

"No." Susan looked genuinely confused. "Why would someone do that?"

"It was Aaron." Beau shrugged and, for a moment, felt like he was talking to his wife again, the person she was before his infertility came into play. "I have no idea why he did it. I kinda think he wanted to keep us apart. He's always been a little insecure about women leaving him for me. Evie thinks he misunderstood some comments we made. I teased him about how needy she was, and she told him I was a pessimistic ass, and he thought we must dislike each other because he is so straight about everything."

"She's probably right, Beau." Susan's voice was quiet and kind, seeing he was genuinely hurt and upset about it.

"I hope so." Beau said sadly. "Anyway, we wanted to spend time with each other and also spend time with all of us together. I mentioned I'd love to write a book, and she offered to give me a hand with it. Apparently, she has a vacation house in Maine that her parents lease her, and she invited us to go with her and Aaron for a week so she can get to know us."

"We'll talk about it back at the house." She stood up abruptly. "I'll see you there."

Beau watched in amusement as she left. That had been ridiculously satisfying. He took his time and finished his waffles. His thoughts turned to Evie as he ate. Her smile when he said she was his favorite author had nearly blinded him, and he realized he hadn't seen that smile on her face in forever. Granted, they hadn't spent that much time together, but he had seen her at events and parties, occasions where she should have been happy and having fun, but he realized when no one was around, or she thought no one was paying attention, she just looked sad. "What the hell Aaron?" He murmured to himself. "What have you done to her?" The waiter came over and asked if he needed anything else.

"Just the bill please."

"Mrs. Denton took care of it and asked that I give you this." The waiter smiled and handed him a note.

"Thanks." Beau grinned as he read it.

"I shouldn't have enjoyed that as much as I did! See you soon Beau."

"I know exactly what you mean, Doll." Beau left the restaurant smiling broadly, the note tucked carefully in his pocket, and headed to the brownstone. He parked and walked inside to find Susan looking pissed and leaning on the counter in the kitchen.

"I can't believe you let her spend the night at the condo!" She lost it at him the minute he walked in.

"What? It was late! She slept in the spare room, Susan."

"You never let me spend the night there! Not even while we were dating!"

"You said you weren't comfortable there." Beau raised an eyebrow.

"You always wanted to go to your place. You were so uncomfortable that I bought you this place when you wanted to move in together and let you do whatever the hell you wanted with it and paid for it all, just so you'd be happy, remember?"

"Why didn't you tell me she was there with you when I called?"

"You knew she was there Susan. Aaron activated her phone tracker when he was talking to her. That's why you called me. You never call when you're on a job. I never said anything because, at that point, we were still on the fence about you guys cheating. Just to ease my mind, are you?"

"Am I what?"

"Having an affair with Aaron? It's been eight months of you pulling away from me, and the last two, you've been treating me like shit, and Evie said the same thing about Aaron."

"No, I'm not having an affair with Aaron." She raised her voice and started yelling. "Is that what happened? You two thought we were sleeping together and had a revenge fuck session?"

"Nope." Beau said evenly. "This is your chance to come clean. Susan, if I find out you're lying to me, I will enforce every single article of our prenup. There will be no negotiation, no me giving you extra to make it go away; I will drag it out as long as I have to to make sure what you do get - and more - will be eaten up with lawyer fees."

"You fucking asshole!" She was screaming now. "I didn't cheat, but no one would blame me if I had. You can't give me what I want, and you're a complete ass! I know you fucked her, you two are way too happy with one another, and I'll find the proof! Get out. I want a separation."

"Good luck with that." Beau smiled at her and left the house. As he was climbing into the car, his phone rang. He sighed and almost ignored it, thinking Susan was calling to scream some more, but he pulled it out and saw Evie was calling him. Grinning, way happier than he should be, he answered. "Hey Doll."