

My Husband Cheated with My Bully (Book 2) Chapter 2

Memphis pov

The past few years had been hard, especially on his son Jackson ever since Gina. Gina a few years ago meet and fell in love with some biker. Memphis didn't like the guy from the jump. There was just something about the bastard that gave Memphis a bad vibe.

Jackson was at his house more and more as the guy Tats was his name, what a dumb f*****g name, was over at Gina's house all the time. Tats apparently didn't want Jackson around. So he was at his house more, Memphis didn't mind as it was his son. He could tell that it bothered Jackson though, as his mom was choosing a random guy over her son.

He was only thirteen years old at the time and one day

Jackson came home with from his mothers house with a black eye. Memphis lost his ever loving mind. With no care for his own safety he got on his own bike and went to the club house and beat the ever living f**k out of Tats in front of his brothers. Memphis was in hot water until the club found out he had hit his kid. The club President let him go and he never heard from them again.

Memphis also never heard from Gina again. Word was that Tats was thrown out of the club and the two of them went to New York to find a club that would take them. While inside Memphis was glad the woman was gone as she had become an increasingly crappy mother, Jackson had been taking it hard.

Memphis immediately got his son into therapy, but he was still rebelling in small ways, breaking curfew, shoplifting, and other small acts of rebellion. Jackson was still a good kid, but having a difficult time with his mothers abandonment.

The woman he had been dating for several years told him that it was time for Jackson to live with his grandfather as he was too much of a headache for her to deal with as they had other children to raise. Memphis immediately sent the b***h and her two kids packing. Lindsay broke down crying and said she had nowhere to go, but Memphis was firm.

The woman had not paid a dime in rent or utilities since she moved in a year ago. Memphis had dealt with her son's teenage rebellion last year as it "was the fatherly thing to do." The hypocrisy of the woman was astounding.

The three of them left three days later, where Memphis could care less. He didn't love Lindsay and she didn't love him as she had previously claimed.

Memphis's only regret was that it threw his son into more turmoil and he didn't like that. That was six months ago and Jackson got

worse. He was just trying to do right by his son.

Jackson wasn't athletic or super smart like Knox. In all honesty his son reminded him of Willow. Jackson was very sensitive and artistic and Memphis loved all of that about his son. He just had a hard time relating to him and being able to help him. Memphis didn't know what his next move should be.

Jackson's old friend had recently got into contact with him.

He recently bought a semi-professional baseball team in the Charleston area and wanted him to be an assistant coach.

Memphis wanted to accept it but he knew he couldn't be that close to Willow and her husband. No, unfortunately the love he had for Willow never went away.

However, the last few months had been hard on Jackson and he liked being down South and around Willow and her family. Those

two were kindred spirits and had connected better than anyone else. Willow was the only positive female presence in his sons life, especially after his mother died. While his mother and him never had a good relationship. His mother was still a good grandmother to his son.

Memphis finally decided to pull the trigger after he found out that Jackson had been bullying a boy enough for the kid to drop out of school. Memphis was furious.

Flashback

“I don’t see what the big deal is dad,” Jackson said as he stalked to the couch and sat down on the couch. The two of them came home after meeting with the principal about his week suspension.

“Really? Well I think you need to call your grandfather and your aunt Willow as well as uncle Tate and tell them why you got suspended.” Memphis hated calling that man

uncle, but he was apart of his sons life and he needed to deal with it.

“It’s not like aunt Willow will care,” his son said arrogantly.

“You don’t know your aunt at all do you?” Memphis was floored by his son’s reaction.

“What do you mean?” Jackson looked confused.

“She will be heart broken by your actions, do you not know why her and your uncle Knox divorced?”

“No.” Memphis could tell his son was interested and he let out a sigh.

“Well since you know about s*x I think you are old enough to know.” Memphis decided it was best to be honest.

“Know what?”

“Your uncle Knox slept with another woman while they were married, and the woman

your uncle slept with is a women who bullied her mercilessly.”

“What?” He looked crushed. His son visited his brother and never understood why the two of them didn’t talk.

“Yeah she was bullied bad enough in high school that is gave her anxiety. What you did has lasting consequences and it kills me that you don’t realize that.”

Jackson was smart enough to look ashamed.

“What did her bully do to aunt Willow?”

“You mean besides steal her husband?” He asked wryly. “! don’t know, I didn’t meet your aunt until she was in college.

I can only imagine the mean and hurtful things that were said about her. I know she looks strong and tough, but we all have to work hard to be that way son.”

“Even you dad?” His son asked.

“Especially me son.”

Flashback ended

Memphis accepted the job and started looking for places near his fathers house. His brother Knox got a place in Charleston when he married that God awful woman and Memphis did not want to live anywhere near him. The brothers had not talked in almost ten years. Since that big blowup nearly ten years ago Memphis never talked to his brother again and his relationship with his mother was almost nonexistent. The relationship was so bad Memphis was not invited to the wedding. He met Knox's wife a grand total of three times. The last one being at his mothers funeral. He didn't know much, but Memphis knew enough that Knox's new wife was jealous of Willow.

His son spent most of his summers in Charleston with his mom and Willow's family. Memphis was glad that his son got to

enjoy the time with their family. His son always came back happier.

His father helped him with the down payment of a beautiful house, even though he didn't need the help.

His father wanted to and promised that once he would be able to retire within the next to years he would make the move to be with his family

He was shocked as Memphis always assumed his father would work until he died. Though a few years ago his father shocked the hell out of him by surprising him and Jackson with a boys trip to Alaska. The three of them went for a week during summer break and they had a blast. His mother and Knox were jealous as hell when they came back. His father just smiled.

Memphis was in the process of moving when his father called and told him about Willow's husband being KIA. It probably made him a

bastard, but his first thought was "this is my shot." Then he immediately felt guilty as he knew Willow loved that man very much. Memphis wouldn't wish that fate on anyone.

Memphis was on the road with his son when he got the news of Tate's passing. His dad got the news from Knox and apparently the service was today. s**t. His dad was driving down as well. He broke the news to his son as he was driving and Jackson didn't take it well. It seemed the two of them connected. That or it was his mother's abandonment and his grandmothers passing all rolled into one.

The church was swamped by the time the three Hayes men made it to the wake. The father and son duo had to quickly unload the truck and scramble around for decent funeral attire. Sadly they still had some from his mothers passing.

They quickly put it on and got back in the truck and got back on the road to Savannah.

It was another hour before they made it to the church. They were late and the parking lot was full. His father quickly waved him over and they threw of them stood in a corner surrounded by other people.

Memphis didn't get a chance to see Willow up close as the song "Enter Sandman" blasted through the church.

Memphis watched as surprised flutter through most of the people in attendance. Memphis just smiled as he remembered her taste in music.

"Aunt Willow and Uncle Tate are badass," Jackson muttered.

"Watch your mouth," he hissed at his son as the people around him gave them dirty looks. "But yeah, she always was." Jackson gave him a smile. Memphis watched Willow throughout the ceremony and saw her shoulders shake through her tears. He watched as Knox held onto his daughter

Aspen. That surprised him as Jackson told him that Knox had been around less since his wife had a baby.

The service was over quickly and then it moved to the cemetery where Tate was buried with a veterans memorial.

“Uncle Tate was a veteran?” Jackson asked from the back seat of the car as soon as the door was closed

“Yup, he wrote a book about his time in the service. It’s how him and your aunt met,” his father responded. Memphis didn’t respond, just followed the traffic to James Cunningham’s house. Or mansion. The house was already packed with a variety of people

“Food!” His son burst out with and made a beeline to the trays of food sitting out. Memphis let out a tiny smile and followed his son to the food. He made a plate for himself and found a place to sit down and dig into his food. They were about done

when suddenly his son took off like a shot. Memphis had no choice but to follow Jackson. When he finally caught up Jackson and Willow were wrapped up in a long hug. Memphis felt a pull in his heart at the sight.

He tried to pull his son away, but Willow stopped him with a word. Then her eyes finally went to him and Memphis's heart gave a jerk. They were so full of pain, he didn't know what to do. Willow talked to his son and dad for a moment before leaving the room.

Memphis watched Willow hold it together throughout the funeral and the aftermath. He knew it was only a matter of time until she broke. His eyes followed her for the rest of the evening and her nerves were frayed.

"Hey dad, can I spent the night in Aiden's room?" Jackson ran up to him as he was leaning against the wall.

*What are the rules?" He asked his son.

“No sneaking out, no phone, and listen to James.”

“Willow isn’t staying?” He asked at the last bit of information.

“I don’t think so, I think I heard some one say she had went home already,” his son shrugged like it was no big deal.

Memphis frowned, not realizing she had left already.

“Okay, follow the rules young man or you are in deep shit.” He said and his son looked serious. Jackson looked ashamed of himself and nodded,

“Yes sir.”

“All right I love you.” Memphis gave his son a hug and watched as he walked up the stairs. Memphis turned around and started to walk out the door.

“Where you going son?” His father asked him coming around the corner startling him.

“I just want to check on her.”

“Yeah right,” his father said with a small smirk on his face.

Memphis jumped into his truck and plugged the address he had memorized into his GPS. Huh, it was only a few minutes away.

When he made it to Willow’s house and walked up to the front door he heard crashing and yelling. She was finally breaking down. The door was unlocked and Memphis made his way into her beautiful southern style home.

Memphis followed the noise and found a total wreck of a living room. She had destroyed the tv, smashed pictures down from the walls, holes were in walls, it was a wreck.

Memphis walked up behind her and wrapped her in a bear hug while she was screaming her heart out. His heart broke as he tried to soothe her. Willow wasn't having any of it and fought him viciously. Damn did his shins take a pounding.

Finally after fifteen minutes of her screaming and crying did Willow calm down enough to be moved to the couch.

Willow looked at him in the eyes and asked, "What are you doing here? After all this time?"