

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 11

Willow dreaded coming to this place and knew it would be a disaster. It was clear the second she was stopped by the bouncer. The bouncer clearly looked down his nose at her and not Memphis, he dressed up well and looked like he fit in with other party goers.

She was surprised that Memphis defended her when uncle James came up, no one had done that. Uncle James had to deal with the company so he was left behind and they walked in the party. Willow immediately noticed her parents and left Memphis. She hated leaving him alone at a party like this but it had to be done. Willow quickly approached her parents.

“Mom, Dad,” Willow said getting her parents attention. Her mom went to give her a hug and her father had a smile on his face.

“Good to see you finally showed up to your uncles party,” her father dug in and she cringed.

“Well I wasn’t given much of a choice,” Willow commented bitterly.

“Is Knox here?” Her mother asked oblivious and it seems that dad hasn’t told her yet.

“No he couldn’t make it but,” Willow looked back and saw Memphis at the table talking with Regina.

“Is that Memphis? Knox’s brother?” Her father asked.

“Yeah he agreed to be my date since I didn’t have any one to come with.”

“Oh look there’s Mrs. Haffner I need to go speak with her. Her mother took off, her mother really never stayed with her at parties.

“I don’t like that man, and you don’t need to start seeing your husbands brother.” Her father looked his nose down at Memphis.

“And I don’t need my father manipulating me into coming to a party when I’m struggling dad. Your supposed to be my father, can’t you just help me?” Willow whispered furiously and held back in her tears. “By the way you only don’t like him cause he has tattoos, but he’s a good man that works hard, and sees his kid every chance his ex-wife will give him, if only we could all be so lucky.” Willow walked off and approached Memphis.

She barely had any time to talk to him when the Silverton’s and Rowan approached them. It was like her father’s party with just a different brother. The only difference was this time Memphis stood up for her. She was a little pissed that he revealed the affair and she didn’t know what repercussions that would have on Knox at work. It looks like

she was going to have to talk to uncle James. Willow walked around looking for aunt Diane and Uncle James. She found aunt Diane first,

“Aunt Diane can you have Uncle James come inside to my room please?” Aunt Diane could tell something was wrong,

“Only Uncle James can fix it?” Willow nodded. Willow went up to her room and she sat down on the bed. Willow used to come here almost every day after school. She was so close to her aunt and uncle until everything blew up. Her bedroom was the same as she left it almost ten years ago. Uncle James came pretty quickly, the door was open and he walked through.

“What is it Willow tree?” Willow smiled at the nickname he used.

“I’m assuming my dad told you everything?” Uncle James sat down across from her on the bed with a nod and a sigh. When the two

women became best friends in college so did the men when they started dating.

“Well it came out tonight that my husband who works for the Silverton’s was having an affair with his daughter. I need you to secure his job.”

“Why?” Uncle James asked and she sighed.

“Will you please just do this for me?” Willow asked unable to explain it to herself let alone her uncle.

“Only if you tell me why you pulled away from me.”

“I think it’s better if you ask my father,” Willow told her uncle, she didn’t want to have to tell him directly. It was too embarrassing.

“I’ve always asked him and he never knew.”

“He never did know. Uncle James-“ Willow was about to tell him when Memphis walked into the room.

“Hey!” He quickly read the room,
“everything okay?” Willow nodded,
“Everything is fine.”

“She was just asking me to save your brothers job.” Uncle James said and Memphis looked a little ashamed,

“Yeah that’s my fault, that woman was making fun of Willow and your son wasn’t saying anything, and I may have gotten carried away.” Memphis said heatedly.

“Yeah I’m not happy with my son either.” Uncle James paused. “I like this one Willow, he’s better than his brother. Very well, I’ll save that pricks job this time, next time he won’t be so lucky,” Uncle James grabbed her hand. “Come on its time for dinner.”

“Please tell me it’s better than those appetizers out there?” Willow moaned and Memphis and James both laughed.

“I fought with your aunt on this one, we shall be having steak. She wanted some vegan nonsense.” Willow couldn’t help but laugh at the thought of her uncle eating vegan.

Willow found herself sitting next to her uncle James, while the Silverton’s were sitting far in the middle of the lawn. It was a slight, and by the looks of the entire parties faces they knew it and were not happy. Willow sent Memphis a text as she couldn’t talk freely.

Me: when we are done with dinner be careful around Rowan and the Silverton’s. James slighted them by the seating arrangement, they are unhappy.

Memphis checked his phone but looked confused. However, he didn’t comment on it

and continued to charm everyone at the dinner table.

Willow was glad for his presence at the dinner table as her parents brought up a lot of painful memories for her. Uncle James told the story of how Rowan proposed to her when she was five and they had their first kiss. That they would make a perfect couple if only Rowan would stop dating that horrid woman. Willow tried to smile and nod, but the memories were painful. Rowan betrayed their friendship and never cared to mend it. To hear their parents continue on with this belief that they would just get back together was just absurd and completely disregarded how she was treated. Not to mention the fact that she was married!

Willow honestly wanted to kiss Memphis cause he was a saint. He tried to redirect the conversation, and every time he couldn't Memphis would grab her hand in sympathy. It lasted all dinner and by the third course

Willow had Memphis give up the effort with a shake of her head.

“Is it always like this?” He asked in a whisper.

“Yes,” she responded back. Memphis’s phone vibrated and he pulled it out and whatever was sent to him made him smile. He showed it to Willow and she smiled in return seeing a picture of Jackson and his mother both passed out on the couch.

“He’s such a sweet little boy,” Willow commented as dessert was being served.

“Oh chocolate mousse!” She said excitedly and the men at the table chuckled. Willow couldn’t help but blush.

“I made sure and had caterers served your favorite,” uncle James stated with a smile on his face.

“Thank you,” she said with a smile and dug in.

“Would you like mine? Memphis asked with a smile. Willow shook her head negative, it wasn’t proper etiquette. Memphis looked concerned, but she gave him a smile.

Willow was beyond relieved when Aunt Diane announced that it was time to move the party to the backyard again until it was time for fireworks. The two of them walked around the garden and talked.

“What did you mean about the Silvertón’s being snubbed?”

“Well the social hierarchy is a complex and nasty situation to navigate. I’ll compare it to working at the plant. There’s the plant manager who is my Uncle James. He runs the show, then there are the assistant plant managers like the Silvertón’s, they like to think they are in charge but they really aren’t.” The whole situation seemed to click for Memphis.

“So when the Silverton’s daughter put you down in public James showed them who was really in charge.” Willow nodded smiling at him.

“You also got some points from James for standing up for me. While my dad isn’t a assistant plant manger, he’s working his way up from a supervisor. That party he went to a few weeks ago opened up alot of doors for him,” Willow stated. Memphis clearly thought about it for awhile as it slowly got darker. They continued walking and talking until the first of the fireworks light up the sky. Aunt Diane had blankets piled up so Willow grabbed one and they laid down looking up at fireworks like up the sky. The fireworks lasted about an hour and each of them pointed out their favorite ones. It would have been a magical night to share with Knox if he wasn’t a cheating jerk. This was just as nice she thought as Memphis put his arm around her shoulder.

When the fireworks were over the party continued, but Willow was over the party. Everyone was drinking, Memphis had a beer or two himself. He stopped drinking, but everyone continued to drink and this is when things started to get unpredictable. Willow decided to find her parents to say goodbye. She found her father who handed her two checks when she hugged.

They walked to valet and waited for his SUV to come into view. Memphis helped her into the car and they took off.

“So was the night worth of?” Memphis asked as he had seen the exchange. Willow looked at the checks, her father gave her five thousand while her uncle James gave her a fifty thousand check. Willow was beyond shocked.

“Well I can safely say I can buy out your brother of the house now.”

“You offered to buy him out of the mortgage and he’s been running his mouth saying you’ve been f*****g him?” Memphis asked shocked. Willow nodded,

“Yeah he definitely isn’t the man I met in college.” Memphis was silent for a moment,

“All I can say is I definitely wish I met you first.” Willow warmed at that comment and the ride was mostly silent on the way back, but it wasn’t awkward or uncomfortable. It was nice, the whole evening with Memphis was nice.

Memphis pulled up at her drive way and turned off the ignition.

“Thank you for taking me tonight, I really appreciate it,” Willow said with a smile.

“No problem, I had fun,” Memphis said with a smile of his own. Willow laughed shaking her head,

“No you didn’t.” Memphis laughed along with her,

“No I really didn’t. But the company was nice.” Willow went to open the car door, and hesitated. “What?” It took all of Willow’s courage to ask,

“Do you want to come in?” Memphis looked shocked,

“Are you sure? Are you asking what I think you are asking?” Memphis stuttered a little. Willow’s face was on fire and she hurriedly got out of the car. She didn’t do this, Knox was literally the only man she had slept with. Memphis was way out of her league, and she was pregnant for Christ’s sake. He was just being nice. Willow didn’t know Memphis was following her until he caught up to her at her door.

“Willow wait!” He grabbed her hand,

“I’m sorry I’m an i****t, I don’t read social cues, and Knox was literally the only man

I've ever slept with." Her face couldn't get any redder than it was right now and she was unable to look at him. Memphis took the keys from her and unlocked the door,

"Will, I wasn't saying no. I just wanted to make sure you knew what you were asking." Willow walking in the door to her house turned to him. and said,

"I know." Memphis followed her and closed the door then bent to seal his lips with hers as he had been dying to do for so long.

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"You looked sexy as fuck wearing that jacket tonight, I've been fighting a hard on all night," Memphis whispered in her ear as he started to pepper kissed along her neck. Willow's pussy instantly flooded with arousal and she moaned out load.

“You always look hot,” she whispered embarrassed. They slowly moved toward her bedroom unable to keep their hands off each other.

“So you noticed?” Memphis asked with a smile against her breasts that have already begun to get fuller and they were already C cups.

“I’d have to be blind not to notice those abs,” Willow said as she pulled his shirt out of his pants and started to feel him which caused him to moan. Memphis took off her jacket and then started to unbutton his shirt. Willow slipped it off his shoulders, while in return slipped her spaghetti strap dress off her shoulders and let it slide down to the ground. Memphis pushed her onto the bed and looked at her with such lust in her eyes that Willow swallowed hard. Memphis chucked his pants and boxers. He was left completely bare before her and Willow’s eyes naturally drifted down to his penis.

“Uhhh...” Willow stuttered and he couldn’t help but smile.

“Something wrong?” He asked with a smug smirk as he came down onto the bed and surrounded her with his presence. Willow forgot how to think, especially when his hands dipped into her underwear and found her clit. Willow moaned and he whispered in her ear.

“Damn you are so wet for me already.” That managed to bring back Willow to reality.

“Memphis?”

“Yeah babe?” He asked and Memphis had some got her underwear off as well as her bra. He pulled a nipple into his delectable mouth and started to suck.

“Ohhh!” Willow cried out and never felt anything more amazing. Until Memphis pushed his finger inside her.

“Christ your tight.”

“Memphis I’m going to come!” Willow cried out and Memphis redoubled his efforts and soon enough she was seeing stars.

When Willow came back down from her high she saw Memphis reaching for his pants and she knew he was reaching for a condom.

“You don’t have to.” He paused. “I was just tested and clean. I’m also already.. ya know...” willow trailed off, she was so not good at interacting with people. Willow didn’t know what he decided when he came back to the bed, just that he kissed her thoroughly, and she felt his cock against her body. Willow couldn’t stop the moan that came out.

“You want it?” He asked in her ear as he gave her a little bite. Willow wrapped her legs around him in response.

“Tell me you want it, that you want me.” Memphis pulled back and looked her in the eye.

“I want you Memphis.” Memphis reached down and aligned himself and slowly started to slide into her. God he was so big.

“God you are so tight,” he told her as he continued to slide in inch by delicious inch until he bottomed out. They were both panting when he was done, and no he was not wearing a condom. She could feel every inch of him bare against her. It was bliss.

The real heaven started when he started to move, slow at first but a little harder as time wore on. Willow clutched his shoulders as he held himself up above her.

“Harder,” Willow begged from him and while he was giving to her a little harder Memphis was still treating her like a little doll. Willow had enough, she liked rough, hard sex. She pushed him off of her and got on her knees, gave him a kiss and got on all fours.

“Memphis please just fuck me hard.” Willow saw the look in his eyes and it drove her wild.

“Jesus Christ.” That was all it took and he was inside her again giving it to her just like she wanted. Memphis fucked her hard, he slapped her ass, fisted her hair, and kept his hand on her throat.

“Yes, please,” Willow cried out so close her climax.

“I’m going to come inside you,” Memphis said and with another flick of her clit Willow came. “Jesus, yes come all over my dick.”

Memphis continued to fuck her through her aftershocks until he stiffened up and Willow could tell he came as well. They collapsed on the bed with him still inside her.

Memphis pov

Memphis’s dick was still inside Willow and he was blown away by how it was the best

sex he'd ever had. Hands down. Despite the awkward beginning where he was afraid to hurt her, then she demanded he fuck her like she wanted. It was so hot when a woman knew what she wanted in bed. Memphis always loved a good rough fucking.

Slowly reality started to sink in and while Memphis would love nothing more than to date Willow the facts are that she is having a baby with his brother. His brother in his own way loves his wife. Shit. He just slept with his brother's wife. When just a moment before his dick was hard again from think of round two it now had shrunk and fell out of her tight pussy.

“You don't regret it do you?” Willow asked. She rolled over and looked at him with her big eyes staring at him. Memphis couldn't lie to her.

“Not a single second of it... this was amazing... it's just...” Memphis trailed off unable to finish his sentence.

“Knox is your brother.” Willow guessed for him.

“Yeah he is, our relationship is complicated, but I love him and he’s my brother.”

Memphis told her and he could tell that she wanted to say something. “What is it?”

“I don’t want you to think I’m trying to poisoning you against him, or trying to get you to choose me so I don’t think I should say.”

“Now I have to hear it,” Memphis teased her while rubbing her arm. He couldn’t stop touching her despite knowing he shouldn’t,

“Well before all of this there was only one thing we would really fight about seriously.”

Memphis was confused about why she was bringing this up while they were naked.

“What’s that?” He asked dutifully.

“You,” she said firmly and Memphis was shocked.

“Me?” Willow nodded.

“We had the traditional marital spats about money, but I couldn’t stand the way he talked about you in general or to other people.” Memphis was guarded about what she was telling him, but he listened. “I told him you don’t talk to family like that in public, so he conceded at least around me. I also didn’t like when he did it at home, but Knox always told me that since I didn’t have siblings I didn’t understand sibling rivalries.” Willow paused.

“What is it that you don’t want to say?” Memphis asked her.

“I don’t want you to think I hit on you cause of what he told me.”

“What did he tell you?” He was becoming more intrigued, though guarded.

“Knox told me you slept with all of his girlfriends and that it was Karma when your

wife slept with other men.” Memphis was furious.

“That’s bullshit!! It’s not my fault they were attracted to me. I never slept with any of them.” Memphis was furious, Willow calmed him down with a touch on his cheek,

“Look I could tell a lot of what he was saying came from his jealousy and insecurity. I thought maybe you slept with a girl he liked which started it all, but I never thought you deliberately set out to hurt him. I tried to talk to him over the years, but he would hear none of it.” Memphis’s heart warmed,

“How could you tell that?” Willow shrugged, “Just by the way you are with him. Am I wrong?”

“No, it was in high school. He has a crush on a senior girl. She liked me, we dated for a bit. The end.” Memphis looked at her, “what do you mean by the way I am with him?” Memphis asked curious.

“Well he constantly picks at you when we are around your parents house. It drives me nuts, talking about your knee injury and your ex-wife. A family should be supportive, not tear each other down. I could see it bothered you but you didn’t lash out at him. And any time I tried to talk about it, he swore I was in love with you.” Willow looked guilty,

“Hey don’t do that, everyone who saw you together could tell you only had eyes for my brother. I knew the second he brought you home he would marry you as you didn’t look at me once.” That seemed to bother Willow. “Shit what did I say?”

“Shouldn’t he have married me cause he loved me?” Memphis shrugged his shoulders,

“I never claimed to understand my brother. He’s just my brother.” Willow nodded and brushed her hair out of her face. He was distracted by her boobs, he was a guy after

all. He leaned in and started to suck on them.

“Hey I thought this was over?” Willow asked and gave him a light slap on his shoulder. Memphis decided to make a place for him between her legs as he felt his dick get hard again. When he finally let go of her nipple with a pop he looked at her with a mischievous smile.

“I never said that. I thought the inference I made was just one night.” Memphis was able to slide in her still amazingly tight pussy without moving his hands from her boobs. When he bottomed out Willow asked,

“Just one night?” He could tell Willow was hurt by this, but Knox was still his brother no matter what he thought of him. Willow also needed time to heal from what Knox did to her. Memphis started to thrust in and out of her wanting this night to never end.

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When they were finished after their fifth round Willow finally passed out. It was three in the morning and he really had to get back to his son. He told Willow that he had to leave and she simply told him to make sure he locked the door.

Memphis drove around for awhile before returning to his parents house. He thought on everything Willow told him tonight. It honestly reminded him of something his ex-wife told him, but he brushed off. When they were going through their divorce Gina told him that Knox had been trying to convince her to sleep with him for years. Gina had always turned him down as it was his brother. When Gina told Memphis he instantly called her a liar as he didn't think Knox would do that to him or his wife. Now he didn't know what to think.

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Rowan pov

He was called into his fathers office and Rowan knew it wasn't good. Rowan also knew it was cause of the party. Thinking back to the party and seeing the man on Willow's arm he became insanely jealous. Oddly enough he wasn't jealous of her husband, maybe it was due to the fact that Rowan knew they were divorcing. In any case he really didn't have a chance. Rowan pissed them all away, every time. Rowan had watched the two of them the entire night despite Regina desperately trying to keep his attention. Willow looked beautiful the second he saw her again, her beauty radiated from the inside out.

His father was working from home today as he did most days so he walked back to his childhood home. Man did he hate this place growing up. Rowan caught his father having so many affairs it was unreal.

While his father toned down his affairs and simply had a mistress now, he still wasn't loyal to his mother. His mother was no saint either. While she did love her father Rowan learned that once he moved out after he graduated high school she finally had enough. His mother finally had her own affair and only pretended to still be the loving wife in public. Rowan was disgusted by it all just like Willow was, but he wasn't able to leave like she was. He was trapped.

Rowan knocked on his fathers door and he heard his father giving him permission to enter. The second his father saw him James Cunningham didn't stop, he laid right into him.

“I've had enough of this son. It's time you break up with that woman.” Rowan had heard this lecture so many time over the last eight years, and he would just nod his head. Today though, he snapped.

“I can’t okay!” His father seemed surprised, but glad to get something out of him.

“Why not?” Rowan sighed and sat down, he decided to tell his father the truth.

“She’s got a sex tape of me okay? You think I want to be with that woman?” Rowan burst out finally admitting to some one what Regina had been holding over him for several years.

“A sex tape? That’s it?” His father was dismissive of his concerns.

“No she has several, apparently she hid a camera in my room when we first started dating.” His father was pissed,

“That’s child pornography we can send her to jail!”

“I thought of that, but she would still release them and the damage to my reputation would be done. It’s not only that dad...”
Rowan hesitated.

“Tell me.” His father was livid,

“My room wasn’t the only one she put a camera in. She did Willow’s too, she was so sure that Willow and I were having sex. I honestly had no idea then when she humiliated Willow on prom night I went to break up with her and she showed me all the pictures of Willow naked.”

“What?!” His father asked furious at her privacy being invaded.

“I honestly didn’t have much of a plan other than to hope and pray she’d leave me once she found out I wasn’t going to make much money as a public defender,” Rowan said helplessly. James looked at his son for a long minute.

“So you don’t love this woman?” His father asked.

“Love her? I don’t even like her.” Rowan said disgusted.

“So you do love Willow?” His father asked trying to get a clear image of the situation.

“Of course I love willow. I have loved Willow since we were five years old. I take a little too after to you and get distracted by the beautiful women, but at least I learned my lesson.” His father didn’t like that comment. His father was silent for a few minutes and then spoke,

“Fine give me a few weeks and I will try to find a way out of this mess. This psycho has pictures that could destroy both of your reputations.”

They continued discussing other issues and then his father brought up Willow again. How he was so vexed by her behavior.

“I just wish I knew why she pulled away from me.” Rowan laughed,

“You really have no clue do you?”

“What?” His father looked confused by his comment and Rowan finally got the chance to tell him.

“Willow and mom caught you fucking your secretary in your office.” Rowan said and his dad reeled back in shock. “Come on dad you would have noticed if you weren’t so into your affairs.” Rowan’s phone had been vibrating in his pocket the entire meeting and he had ignored it as he knew who it was. However, he thought it might be a good time to check his phone. He had thirty- five new messages, ten missed calls, and 5 new voicemails. Rowan checked the voicemails and one was from Cohen’s office. It was asking him to pick something up. Rowan simply opened his messages and he sent a message to the secretary saying he was in a meeting but he would pick up the documents from the courthouse A.S.A.P. Rowan checked the text’s from Regina.

R: hey baby

R: y rn't y picking up?

R: answer me!

R: now!

R: I still have those photos Rowan!

Rowan rolled his eyes internally and sent a quick and terse text back that he was busy at work. Rowan finally looked up at his father who seemed close to tears. He honestly didn't have time for it now, his father was a cold bastard his entire life. James Cunningham cared more about his status in society and screwing random women than to be a decent father to him.

“I got to go dad, let me know any updates.”

Rowan stood up and left his father behind.

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Willow pov

She was a little hurt by finding out that Memphis didn't want to be with her in

anyway after tonight. However, she shouldn't be surprised as Memphis was truly a good man. Whoever he ended up with would be a lucky girl, she was just a little sad that it wouldn't be her.

While most people would think that she slept with him to get back at Knox. Willow didn't think so. She hoped. Willow was truly heartbroken after what Knox had done to her. Memphis had really been there for her the last month. He texted her every day, and stood up for her with her family and his own. Hooking up with him probably ruined that, but she couldn't find it in herself to regret it. Memphis gave her so many orgasms. She would just have to put it behind her.

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Monday morning she looked at the checks that her dad and uncle James gave her and decided that it was best if she found a different bank. Willow thought it would be

best to give her uncle James a call. She debated on whether she should call him or text him. Then she wasn't sure if she should call Davis or not. She spent a good ten minutes staring at her phone like it had leprosy before she finally bit the bullet and picked up the phone.

“Hello?” He picked up on the first ring.

“Hey uncle James. I just wanted to say thank you for the check.” She stumbled at this bit.

“No problem Willow tree.” Her uncle's voice was soothing and comforting as always.

“I was needing your help though, I'd like to find a new bank with a safety deposit box.” There was a long pause at the end of the line.

“Why didn't you ask your father?” James asked.

“Well this is quite a bit of money, and I wanted to make sure my money is safe.”

Honestly Willow wasn't sure why she didn't ask her father. She assumed he didn't have the time.

"No problem, I'll send a car for you right away." Willow looks at the time,

"I have a staff meeting to be at by two." Her uncle seems to wave off the concern,

"You will be in and out."

"Thank you." Willow says goodbye and hangs up as she quickly has to get ready. She quickly jumps into the shower to rinse off then gets back out and dries off. Willow is throwing on a simple summer dress when she hears a horn honking.

"Dang that was fast," Willow slips on her flip flops, grabs her purse, and heads out the door.

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When she arrives at the bank Willow is surprised to see her uncle there, but she gives him a hug. Uncle James seems off, but greets a manager at the bank.

“What brings you here Mr. Cunningham? No problem with our bank?” It was clear the manager was nervous. Willow wasn’t surprised, if uncle James withdrew his money it could bankrupt them.

“Oh nothing like that at all. My niece here need a new checking account as well as a safety deposit box.” The manager brightened at hearing this so they were ushered into an office and Willow learned this was the president of the bank! Where he personally oversaw the opening of her checking account, cashing of her checks, secured her box, and showed her to said box.

“We will give you a moment Willow tree,” uncle James smiled at her. Willow placed in the box most of the money her father and uncle gave her. She only put five thousand

into her new checking account. Willow will deposit the thousand her in-laws gave her into the joint checking as well as match it from her own salary as normal.

Willow decided to get a new bank as she did all her banking at once spot. She didn't think that was wise any longer. Willow wasn't worried about the courts finding out about it, she was worried about Knox. The man had broken his vows to her, what else was he capable of? She didn't know and she wasn't willing to risk her child's future to find out. It didn't matter how much her heart was breaking, how deep the wounds were, she had to protect herself.

Willow finished placing the money in the medium sized box then shut the lid. She slid it back into the slot and shut the door, and turned the key. When she exited the vault she saw her uncle waiting for hers she gave her uncle a hug.

“Thanks for coming with me and helping me.” Uncle James seemed to be taken aback by the hug at first, but then wraps his arms tightly around her.

“No problem, I told them that you are going through a divorce and that only you are allowed to withdraw money. If anyone else does so I will sue them.” Willow pulled back and then looked at the time.

“I really have to go to that staff meeting. I will stop by the house later this week. Promise.” Willow headed out of the bank and into the town car so she could head home to her own vehicle. The day was half over, but she still had a long day ahead of her.

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Knox pov

Shit! Shit. Shit. Silverton found out about the affair. Regina texted him one last time to let

him know that at the party over the weekend that her father found out about them and so did Rowan. Knox was pissed as that meant absolutely nothing to Regina, but he was going to be fired. The second he sat down at his desk Monday morning he was called into Silverton's office by the secretary.

He walked into Silverton's office trying to come up with a decent lie to tell, but was coming up blank. He opened the door to greet Mr. Silverton but was beyond shocked to see James Cunningham to see sitting down behind his desk.

“Surprised to see me? Sit down,”
Cunningham commanded and Knox obliged.

“Oh it's just that...” he trailed off unsure how to go on.

“Word got out about your affair and you thought you were going to be fired?”
Cunningham guessed and Knox nodded ashamed for his dirty laundry was being

aired. “Well you are right about that, I had to pull a favor with Silverton. He wanted you nowhere near his precious little girl,” the sarcasm was heavy in Cunningham’s voice. “You are on probation, but you are not fired.” Cunningham told him shocking the hell out of him.

“Why would you do that?” Knox asked bewildered.

“Oh I could care less, but Willow asked me to help you keep your job.” Cunningham explained and once again Knox was shocked. Why would she do that?

“Don’t look too surprised, my Willow is soft hearted like that, always has been.”

Cunningham got up from the chair and headed to the door. “Oh and Hayes don’t forget you are in my debt now.” James Cunningham exited the room and a chill ran down his spine. Knox was unsure what it was that made him want to be apart of this world in the first place. Owing that man is

not something he wanted hanging over his head. There was little choice in the matter so Knox simple went back to work.

Willow pov

The next month passed slowly for Willow without much interaction from anyone. There were days she needed the isolation and others Willow truly believed she was going crazy. It was her path to walk though and it seemed she was destined to walk alone. There were a few instances of social interactions.

The following day of setting up her new bank Willow did go have lunch with her uncle James and it was nice to reconnect with him. Willow realized she was holding something against him that was over fifteen years ago. If Aunt Diane could forgive him than she should too. When she was a kid Aunt Diane picked her up after school along with Rowan every day after school as her mother had to work. Willow would often spend dinner with

the Cunningham's and then she would jump in the town car with the entire family to go home. It was an everyday tradition that went on for years. Willow actually spent more time with Rowan's fathers than her own. That is why it hurt so much with what she witness that day. It seemed as if she was betrayed too, though it made no sense. She decided it was time to put the past behind her and move on.

Willow had been texting her uncle sparingly since her lunch with him, the same with her parents. Who hadn't she heard from? The Hayes brothers. Knox was no surprise as Willow wanted him to sign the divorce papers. Memphis however, she thought that he would still be there for her like originally promised. Willow shouldn't be surprised, he was a Hayes after all. Her text messages to him made her look like a stalker.

Me: hey

Me: how are you?

Me: Um I'm not sure y ur not texting me back.

Me: look I don't want to talk about that. Just wanted to talk about what we used. Before....

Me: u kno wut. Forget it. u Hayes are all alike.

These texts were all over a course of seventy-two hours, not like ten minutes. Hayes also had an iPhone and the messages all said read, so he was clearly ignoring her. Every time she looked at the messages she cringed on the inside a little. Well, more than a little. She was mad at him though, he lied. Memphis said he was going to support her, but he's not. Just like his asshole brother. He abandoned her when she desperately needed a friend.

Willow has a tough decision to make how is she going to proceed with the divorce? Willow was twelve weeks at her last appointment and she has her sixteen week

checkup tomorrow. Willow told Knox that she was going to give him a week to sign the papers. Willow checked with her lawyers a few days ago and their divorce hadn't been registered. So it's been close to a month, tomorrow she's going to have to call the lawyer again as well as go in for her check up.

Willow went to her doctors appointment and everything was normal. Her blood pressure was normal, the baby's heartbeat was normal. It was fun to watch her doctor find it on a little tool. Willow's heart melted at the sound. Her doctor also measured her belly and told her that everything was progressing as normal. The next appointment her doctor revealed was the long one. The ultrasound this time would be close to an hour and then the appointment afterwards.

Willow left the doctors and drove her lawyers. She was still feeling vulnerable as

there had been several happy pregnant couples there at the doctors office. That was something she would never have and it was hard to let go off. Willow quickly sent a text to Knox about her appointment, but she never got a response from him. Willow wasn't surprised as he had been radio silence for several weeks now. She wasn't sure where he was, if some one told him he moved to Beirut Willow would believe it. The situation for Willow was hard for her to adjust to as Knox had been by her side everyday for over five years. They may have spent their days apart, but they ate dinner together and slept in the same bed every night for the past six years. To suddenly be away from him was hard, even if he did do crappy things to her.

Willow went to her lawyers in hopes to see Mr. Cohen despite not having an appointment. she approached the secretary and asked if he was in.

“You have to have an appointment,” the woman said snarkily.

“I’m a client of Mr. Cohen’s could you please see if he’s available,” Willow asked politely.

“You need an appointment,” the woman responded in the same tone of voice. Willow just smiled and pulled out her phone. The woman reminded her of Regina. She called Mr. Cohen’s personal cell phone that he gave her when this whole thing started and dialed his number. Mr. Cohen picked up after two rings.

“Mr. Cohen hey it Willow Steele,” Willow watched the secretary roll her eyes as if this wasn’t something several other people haven’t tried before.

“Hey Willow how can I help you?”

“Yeah I’m at your office cause I was hoping to see you, but your secretary said I need an appointment. I wasn’t sure if you were busy or not.”

“Oh no I’m not busy, come on in. I’ll talk to her later.” Willow watched the blood drain from the woman’s face.

“Thank you, I’ll head right on back.” The woman stammered and tried to apologize but Willow stopped her.

“Maybe if you were more interested in asking my name instead of scrolling your social media then you wouldn’t be getting fired.” Willow turned around to see Rowan walking in the office. Rowan smiled at her, she gave him a smile polite smile but continued onto Mr. Cohen’s office without speaking to him.

“Hey Mr. Cohen I just wanted to talk to you about moving forward with the divorce. My husband was supposed to sign the papers but he refused.” Willow explained the read for her visit.

“Well it seems that the next step will be mediation. That is where the courts

generally send you, but it doesn't always work out that way. I will go ahead and get the procedures started and see how the judge will rule."

"How long do you think that will be? For us to get anywhere?" She wanted to close this chapter of her life.

"It's hard to say." That didn't make her feel any better, but she thanked her lawyer and headed out of the lawyers office.

That night as she was eating her ice cream she got a call from her mother.

"Hey mom what's up?"

"Hey Will, you are on speaker with aunt Diane," her mother told her.

"Hey aunt Diane, what's going on?"

"Well we're planning your gender reveal!" Her aunt said excitedly. Willow laughed,

“Guys we don’t even know what I’m having until my next appointment in four weeks!” The women on the other line giggled like a couple of teenagers.

“I know but I am just so excited I can’t wait to do this for you!” Her aunt Diane always loved throwing parties. It was her way of escaping the pain. She was also a huge socialite.

“Can we at least have it inside as it will be in the middle of August?” Willow asked.

“Of course, what type of gender reveal do you want?” Willow thought about it,

“A cake will be fine.”

“Do you want his family there.” Willow paused at that. She should have known this was coming when she slept with him.

“Willow?” Her mom asked.

“We won’t invite them,” her aunt answered.

“No it’s fine,” Willow interjected. Memphis stopped talking to her, so she highly doubted that he would come.

“Just two things, I don’t want it to be more than seventy people at the party and Regina is absolutely not allowed at the party.”

Willow thought about something else, “oh I guess three things, my doctor said there was a chance the baby wouldn’t cooperate so make sure it’s two weeks after my appointment.”

“You got it sweetheart, whatever you say goes. You are the star of the show.” Willow really wish that was true, she never felt like that in her whole life.

When Willow hung up on her mom and aunt she couldn’t stop the tears from falling. She rubbed her belly, Willow looked down and saw her beautiful little belly.

“You are all that matters little one. Not Knox, not Memphis, not Knox. You. Mommy

has to be strong for you.” Willow repeated this over and over to herself as she got ready for bed. Tomorrow would be a better day. It had to be.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 15

Memphis pov

Starting at his phone conversation with Willow seemed to be Memphis’s new favorite pastime. He looked at her texts repeatedly and always meant to text her back, but he just never could. He even typed out responses, he just couldn’t ever hit the send button. He would always second guess himself and delete the entire message.

Memphis was having a hard time digesting what Willow told him about his brother. He didn’t think Willow was lying, not in the slightest. It was only on his last drop off with Jackson that he finally plucked up the

courage to talk to his ex-wife about everything.

Flashback

“Hey Gina, can we talk for a minute?”

Memphis asked after Jackson ran into the house. The house had a porch so she checked on Jackson then came out and sat on the porch swing with him.

“What’s going on Memph?” She asked him finally after a few minutes of just swinging back and forth. He was working up his courage, this brought up a lot of painful memories

“Well Knox and Willow are getting a divorce.” Gina didn’t look surprised, she just nodded.

“I guess Knox was having an affair with a woman from work.” Gina simply nodded. She didn’t seemed to want to be bothered with Hayes family drama.

“What does this have to do with me Memphis?” Gina finally asked Memphis hated lying, but he decided it was the best course of action at the moment.

“I was talking to Willow and she told me a few things about the way Knox talked about me. I guess I just wanted to talk about what you told me again.” Gina sighed but nodded,

“Look Memphis I get it, but it’s hard going back into our marriage. We were pretty toxic for each other.” Memphis nodded and decided to apologize.

“Look Gina, I’m really sorry about what I said regarding our son. I never doubted he was mine for a second. That boy has been my mini-me since the second he was born. I was just so hurt to find out you were sleeping with some one else.” Gina nodded and started to cry a little,

“To be honest I deserved it. Sleeping with him was the biggest mistake of my life, it

cost me everything.” Gina looked at him lovingly. How she used to look at him when they were married. Memphis used to cave and forgive her every time when she gave him that look. Now he can only see Willow’s eyes.

“Anyway back to my brother, did he really approach you?” Gina’s eyes seem to shift and she nodded. She pulled out her phone and simply showed it to him. Memphis was floored. Knox had been reaching out wanting to sleep with his wife since Knox was dating Willow. Gina always rebuffed him.

“Do I have to ask?” Memphis said with some hesitation and Gina rolled her eyes.

“No I never did.” Referring to if the two of them ever slept together. Memphis wasn’t a hypocrite, he only meant when the two of them were married.

“I see he likes talking bad about me.” Memphis noted as he read the messages.

“Yeah, Knox tried to convince me that you were cheating on me.” Gina said in a soft voice.

“With who?” Memphis asked confused.

“Some woman from work,” Gina said in a small voice. Memphis was confused and angry that she believed it before coming to him first.

“Gina the factory is hard labor, it’s almost eighty percent male. The only women are secretaries that have been there longer than I’ve been alive and all of them are married.” When Gina heard that she took off crying and went into the house. Memphis was confused as he still had her phone. He went ahead and took some screenshots and sent them to himself then deleted them. Memphis left her phone inside on the couch as Gina was no where to be seen. He locked the door before he went back to his SUV.

On his way home he thought of everything he discovered from his talk with Gina. One; Gina apparently only cheated on him cause she thought he was cheating. That didn't change anything for Memphis, her affair lasted for like a year before he found out. Several years ago at the factory there was several retirements as well as employees quitting so to make up for the loss of people Everyone had to work twelve hour days. The only one who were didn't have to was people like his father who worked there for almost fifty years.

Memphis was working long, hard hours while Gina had some man over at his house around their son. Knox the good brother he was told him about the affair.

Two; it turns out everything Memphis thought he knew about his brother Knox was a lie. Knox seemingly didn't love anyone, not even his own family.

Flashback over

Memphis honestly had no idea how to process this information as it changed a lot of things for him. He wasn't able to talk to really anyone about it as everyone in his life is family in some way. The news would get back to his parents and it would crush them. Honestly Memphis wanted to talk to Willow about all of this, but he already burnt that bridge and he had no idea how to build it back up. The window to message her back had really passed.

Willow pov

Willow's life continued as it's new normal for the next week until she got a call from her lawyer. Mr. Cohen quickly informed her that her case was being sent to mediation before being brought in front of a judge for a judgement. Cohen asked what her involvement was with Knox was since handing the papers.

Willow quickly recounted the night of the Fourth of July party and that his parents

made him give her some money. Which she hasn't seen any since, or heard from him despite keeping him updated on the baby. Willow debated on telling her lawyer about Memphis but decided that if Knox knew then it would have blown up already and decided against it. There are some things that should just be kept secret as it was clear that Memphis wanted it that way.

Willow showed up to the mediators office with her lawyer and sat down where she was told in the long table. Willow waited an agonizingly long time for the mediators to show up. Mr. Cohen continued to check his watch in agitation. The mediators finally walked in and showed them to a long table. Willow sat down with her lawyer next to her. Then in was brought Knox and his lawyer who sat across from her. The mediators sat at the head of the table, they got out some paperwork and then introduced themselves.

“Hello my name is Ms. McNally and this is Mr. Henry we are the mediators hired by the court to try and get your divorce agreement figured out before it will go to a judge.”

McNally paused while reading her notes.

“Well I see this is a bit of a difficult one here. Mrs. Hayes-“

“Steele, my client is going by her maiden name again,” Mr. Cohen interfered.

“Apologies. It seems you want a divorce and your terms seems reasonable, while Mr. Hayes you don’t want a divorce at all. Mr. Hayes you want to reconcile for your unborn child and wish to go to couples therapy.” The mediator looked at the notes and then looked at the room. “Is that correct?” Willow stayed silent as she was told by her lawyer.

“Yes, that’s correct,” her lawyer stated.

“Yes,” Knox’s lawyer stated.

“All right let’s proceed; first off let’s see if anyone is willing to agree to the others terms.”

“Absolutely not!” Mr. Cohen shouted startling her.

“That’s a little much Mr. Cohen,” McNally interjected.

“That man had an affair and planned to run away with said affair partner. Only when the woman broke things off with Mr. Hayes and he realized my clients connections did he realize he didn’t want a divorce any longer.”

“Connections?” McNally asked and before her lawyer could interject Henry leaned in.

“Her father is the new district attorney and she’s Cunningham’s goddaughter.” Hearing that seemed to shock the woman but she continued on.

“Are these accusations accurate?” McNally asked.

“Absolutely not! My client only wants to be a family again since discovering his wife was pregnant.” Hearing that infuriated my lawyer,

“If that’s the case then why hasn’t he called once to check up on her? That or respond to any messages my client has given yours about the pregnancy.” Mr. Cohen took out the text messages she sent Knox regarding the baby.

“My client never received those.” Knox’s lawyers seemed to panic.

“So he changed his number and didn’t tell his wife?” Mr. Cohen fired back, he really was a shark.

“No-“

“Then why do they all say read?” The other lawyer was clearly flustered and the mediator jumped in.

“Easy Mr. Cohen we are not in court.” One of the mediators said and Cohen gave him a stern look.

“Says you. The argument is simple; Mr. Hayes claims to want to still be a family yet he has all but abandoned his loving wife. My client has had to work harder as her husband was the breadwinner in the relationship. When he left he didn’t support her, not to mention taking half of their savings with him.” Damn Cohen’s reputation for the best is clearly well earned.

“My client gave some money,” his lawyer interrupted.

“Yes a measly one thousand dollars at the beginning of July and that doesn’t even cover their monthly mortgage payment. That money given was at the behest of his parents, not out of the goodwill of his heart. Your client makes over one hundred thousand dollars a year, my client makes forty thousand. You client that claims to love

and want to be a family abandoned her to the wolf's."

"That's not true." Knox's lawyer was clearly scrambling and searching through documents trying to keep up with Cohen. It was clear that he was failing.

The arguing lasted for another hour until Willow needed a bathroom break. She got her lawyers ear. Hearing that seemed to set something of in Cohen.

"You know what this is ridiculous, I'm calling it." Cohen started to put his things away and the mediators were stupefied,

"You can't do that, we will tell the judge." Mr. Cohen waved him off,

"I'll tell the judge myself when I play golf with him tomorrow. My client is pregnant and clearly fatigued. This is pointless and I've argued more than enough. We all know this is going to court, we will see you there." Cohen got up and helped her to stand as she

was finally starting to show a little bit. Cohen's advice for the meeting today and any court dates was to make sure and look as pregnant as possible. Which was hard for her to do as she was a bigger girl before the pregnancy. Though she thought she looked pregnant, she couldn't tell. Willow would have to ask him later. The mediators simply looked stunned at being dismissed so thoroughly. It was glorious!

Knox pov

He watched his wife leave with her lawyer and his own lawyer started to chew him out.

"You idiot. How could you not respond to messages about the baby you said you wanted. Not to mention provide for them monetarily." Knox simply shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know it was just gibberish to me. How am I supposed to know what a 165 heartbeat is." His lawyer rolled his eyes,

“It means your kid is healthy you imbecile!” His lawyer sighed, “once again I suggest that you sign those divorce papers before we get eaten alive in court.” His lawyer walked off and once again Knox considered firing him.

Knox followed where Willow walked out and watched as her lawyer helped her get into her car. She looked beautiful pregnant. Hell she was always beautiful. She was perfect. He was just an idiot, he didn't realize what he had before he lost it. Knox had to fight for it. He just prayed it would end well for him.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 16

It was the weekend and Willow decided to do some shopping! The general life situation led her to be rather depressed. It didn't help that she was shut in her house for almost the entirety of the day if not the week. She generally only left the house to do small things like checking her male, going to the

grocery store, or small things like that. While Willow could do all of the shopping online Willow thought getting out, getting some fresh air would help her head space.

Willow was eighteen weeks and hadn't bought a single thing for her baby. She loved the life inside of her more than anything, but she was having a very hard time coping with the fact that she was on this journey alone. She and her husband had wanted a baby more than anything. Willow had always planned to enjoy this journey with Knox. He always talked about being a dad like his own father; strict but fair. Tough, but loving. That described the patriarch known as Jim Hayes. He was a good man and Knox could definitely model more of his personality after his father.

Life never goes according to plan. She rubbed her belly that was finally seeming to grow bigger every day. Willow truly wanted to see a therapist for her issues, but she

couldn't afford one. Hell she could barely afford her house and she didn't live frivolously. Willow was pretty much the definition of low-maintenance. The only thing Willow spent money on was her hair, and more recently her maternity clothes. She was going to have to dip into the money her uncle gave her to pay for the nursery,

Willow went to Target and went through the display items like the cribs and things like that. She would have to talk to her mother about what the best store to buy from. She looked through the clothes and absolutely loved all the giraffe clothes. Willow always knew she wanted her baby's nursery to be giraffes. She had loved them ever since she was little, fingering the giraffe onsie brought back a good memory.

Knox surprised her with tickets to Colorado Springs after their graduation party. Willow was so excited as she had never traveled before. She loved traveling and exploring the

city. It was so full of culture and the places to see were so beautiful. The mountains took her breath away despite the altitude giving her a headache. Willow's favorite place however, was the zoo. Knox surprised her with a thought out trip to the zoo as this particular zoo had a large giraffe herd where the guests could feed them. The giraffes walked right up to people and ate right out of a persons hand. It was amazing! She had been to zoo's before that promised the same thing and the giraffes had no interest in the person wanting to feed them. This wasn't the case in Colorado, there was a group of four or five all waiting to be fed.

Willow was feeding the giraffes while Knox was taking pictures. When she was done she turned around to look for him only to see him on one knee and a ring in one hand. Knox professed his undying love for her and promise to weather any storm together.

That was one of the happiest days of her life, right up there with finding out about her baby. She couldn't believe how far away from that man Knox was now. She just wished she could go back in that moment and never leave somehow.

Willow wiped a tear away and continued to look for clothes. She put several things in her cart in different sizes.

“Aunt Willow! Aunt Willow!” She heard a little voice cry. She turned around and saw Jackson come running out from the little boys clothes section. Willow bent down to give him a hug.

“Hey Jax! It's good to see you,” Willow looked up prepared to see Gina as it was a weekday, but was beyond shocked to see Memphis.

“Hey Willow,” Memphis said with a wide smile. She smiled back awkwardly.

“Hey it’s good to see you,” she said to Memphis.

“I see you are shopping for the baby,” Memphis stated. Willow smiled,

“Yeah it’s long over due.” She missed talking to him so much. Jackson reached out to touch her belly and Willow couldn’t help but smile. She grabbed the little boys hand and gasped.

“I think I felt her kick!” Jackson giggled and Memphis had a big smile on his face.

“I didn’t feel anything!”

“Well that’s cause he kicked my ribs!” She told him in a silly voice.

“Really?” Jackson was mesmerized and stared at her stomach. Willow giggled at him,

“Yup!” The three of them stood there for a moment before things seemed to turn awkward.

“Well bud we need to get going, we got your new swim trunks...Hey one more thing, I got an invitation to the gender reveal party.”

Willow was surprised those had even gone out yet. Willow was just given a list of dates to approve of and that was it.

“Yeah?” She asked with a shrug and Memphis seemed even more awkward about the whole situation. Willow was confused, they seemed to be getting along okay. What was the issue?

“Well I just wanted to let you know that I was planning to go. Otherwise people would know something...” Memphis trailed off awkwardly and damn but that comment was a stab in the heart. She tried to play it off while looking down at Jackson,

“I can’t wait to see you there Jackson. We will find out if you are getting a boy or girl cousin.” Willow was fighting off tears as her little nephew responded back.

“Yeah I can’t wait! My mommy gets to come too!” Willow was shocked to hear Gina was coming as Willow hasn’t seen her at family functions in years. Not since the cheating was revealed and Memphis went nuclear. Willow tried to stay calm but she was failing.

“Great! Well I need to get going, I will see you at the party.” Despite having a cartful of items she simply grabbed her purse and left them all behind.

“Willow wait!” Memphis called after her and she ignored him and simply left the store. Willow wanted to cry in her car, but she didn’t want him to find her so she started her car and drove off. Willow managed to keep her tears at bay for the drive home, but the second she pulled into her driveway they let loose.

Willow was upset because before all of this they had a great relationship. Memphis didn’t want to come to see the gender of his niece or nephew. He didn’t want to catch up

with her, Memphis only cared about how things looked to his family. Damn that hurt, Willow really thought he was a friend. Memphis was really going to throw their relationship away because of one night of meaningless sex?

Men really are assholes.

Memphis pov

He was such an idiot. Memphis knew the second the words were out of his mouth they were a mistake. When he got the invitation Memphis was truly excited about the party. He couldn't wait to see Willow, see how much her belly had grown. Memphis went to go check the calendar and saw that it was Gina's weekend. He was disappointed so Memphis did the one thing he swore he would never do, he begged Gina to switch weekends with him. Gina asked him why he wanted to switch and she shocked the heck out of him and thought of "something even better." Gina decided they could go as a

family. Memphis tried to talk her out of it, but Gina was adamant. She even went as far as talking to his mother about it, and his hands were tied. The three of them were going as a 'family.'

The thought made Memphis want to vomit. Then he saw Willow at Target and she looked radiant carefully looking at each and every item in the baby section. Memphis had seen her long before his son had run up to her. Jackson had spent ten minutes deciding what swim trunks he was going to pick for a friends pool party and caught him looking. Then when he caught sight of Willow he took off. Memphis's heart melted at the two of them interacting, it's what he always envisioned. Though Willow wasn't his and he of course had to ruin it. His damn mouth always ruined everything.

Memphis left Target and spent the rest of the evening with his son as it was one of his rare

weekday visits. He read his son a book and put him to bed.

Memphis took a shower and was cleaning up in the kitchen.

Then a text message came in and he was surprised to see it was from Willow.

Willow: I think it would be best if you didn't come to the gender reveal party. I'm sure that you can come up with a reasonable excuse without giving anything away. You've made your feelings toward me and your niece/nephew clear. Please stay away.

Shit! Fuck!

When he ruined things with his big mouth Memphis really knew how to fuck them up. He would toss his phone, but he couldn't afford another one. How in the hell was he going to explain to her that Gina expected them to go as a family? That Gina had been all over him lately in general? It wasn't what

he wanted in the slightest, but Memphis just had to put up with it.

Memphis decided to ignore the messages for now and look up what was the proper etiquette for a gender reveal party. Memphis and Gina didn't have one for Jackson as they weren't really a thing until a few years ago.

Suddenly there was a knock on the door. Memphis walked up to see his brother Knox at his door. Memphis quickly opened it and stepped outside as Knox was always loud.

“Hey big brother, can't I come in?” Knox asked and Memphis shook his head.

“No Jackson is asleep.” Knox nodded so he went to go sit down on some chairs he had on his deck. Memphis followed suit and his brother just sat in silence for awhile. He wasn't nervous, but he was getting annoyed.

“What's going on Knox?”

“I need your help. I need Willow back, I’m so miserable without her.” Memphis was pissed,

“No I won’t do that for several reasons. One being I chose you over my friendship with her, but it turns out that was the wrong decision.”

“What do you mean?” Knox asked clearly confused but Memphis could see he was guarded.

“I talked to Gina, she tried to tell me when we split up.”

“She’s lying!” Knox screamed out.

“Yeah that’s what I thought as you and your wife were so in love.” Memphis let out a laugh, “it turns out that it was only Willow who was in love with you. Gina showed me the messages Knox, so no I won’t do it. I love you and your my brother, but you dug your own grave by ruining your marriage.”

Memphis got up and went back into his

house where he could hear his brother crying. Memphis hated that he wanted to go out and forgive him. It was time he put himself first for once in his life. Memphis needed to navigate this tricky situation if he wanted to end up on top and he couldn't worry about Knox.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 17

Willow tried her best to move on from all of the drama and bull crap that was now her life. Honestly she didn't understand when her life spiraled out of control. All she wanted was a nice quiet and peaceful life. She always wanted to get married and have kids. Willow was doing that, but it seems that she was also getting divorced.

She decided to do so by setting up the baby's nursery. One day she just woke up and decided it was time. Willow decided to mainly start with the furniture as it was

currently the most important thing for the nursery. She would focus on the theme and tiny knick knacks later.

Willow thought it was best to stick to internet shopping as she thought about the Target incident. She quickly texted her mom about the best places to find nursery furniture for the baby and started to get to work.

Willow had also started to clear out the spare room that would be the nursery. This house was only supposed to be a starter home. It was only a two bedroom house with a small garage. It seemed this would be her and her baby's forever home. While the house was small it had all the room Willow needed to raise her daughter.

The spare room was mainly filled with junk that had collected over the years. Willow had a desk in her bedroom, but Knox had kept all of his work things at work in his office.

Honestly she had no idea what Knox kept in that spare room.

Willow looked through most of the junk and realized it was mainly Knox's old video games and other computer parts. Willow had some crafting stuff, but she hadn't touched most of it in years. She decided it was best to toss it. Knox's stuff needed to be put in the garage as Willow didn't want to get in trouble with the lawyers for throwing it away.

Thankfully all the junk had been put in boxes and all she had to do was haul it out. Willow took her craft stuff out to the curb and into the garbage cans, while she put Knox's stuff in the garage. She knew she wasn't supposed to lift heavy stuff in her pregnancy, but what was she supposed to do? No one was here to help her. Willow felt some anger flare up inside of her at her husband, well soon to be former husband. She knew her parents would help her if she asked, but she felt like

she shouldn't have to to ask. Willow knew she was being irrational, she couldn't help it as she was pregnant and going through a messy divorce. They should just be there for her as they promised when the split first happened. She hadn't seen her parents since the ultrasound.

Willow carried out the boxes and couldn't help the tears that fell down. She took a deep breath and threw the last box on top of the rest. She heard something break and let out a little smile. She hoped it was something expensive. Bastard.

Willow looked at the empty room and felt a great sense of accomplishment. She finished sweeping and threw the rest of the stuff in the trash. She checked the time and saw it was already three in the afternoon. She decided that it was best to be done for the day. Willow fell on the couch and rested for awhile. She was exhausted and sweaty.

She looked at her phone that she had ignored most of the day and saw she had gotten a message from her mother and aunt Diane. They both texted her a few websites that they thought would have the best nursery furniture. Willow also smiled as Aunt Diane finally told her that she had sent out the invitations to her gender reveal two weeks ago and the responses were pouring in. Willow couldn't stop her eyes from rolling as she found out first hand that the invitations did indeed get sent out.

Me: how many people did you invite? You kept it small right?

Aunt Diane: of course it was only like one hundred and fifty people.

Me: 150?! Aunt Diane I only wanted 50!

Aunt Diane: it's okay sweetie only 100 RSVP's and most of them are James's coworkers.

Me: why were they invited?

Aunt Diane: you know how these things go
Willow

Me: I do and I also know why I left it all
behind for the past 7 years.

.

Willow was so upset to find out that her aunt
went against her wishes she immediately
called up her uncle James and he answered
right away.

“He Willow tree I-“

“Do you know?” Willow cut in completely
furious and on the verge of tears.

“Know what sweetheart?” Uncle James
sounded confused. That seemed to ease her
anger.

“That Aunt Diane turned my gender reveal
into a connections party!” Willow started
crying fully now.

“Sweetie calm down. No I didn’t. I’ll fix it okay, I promise. Okay?” James asked her as she continued to cry.

“Okay,” was all she managed to croak out.

“I’ll call you back as soon as it’s taken care of.”

“Thank you,” she managed to whisper and hung up.

Willow needed to stop crying and decided to look for the furniture, especially the crib and rocking chair. Shoot, first she needed to text Knox about his crap. This helped her focus her mind on something else which helped her to calm down and stop crying.

Me: hey I’m clearing out the spare room to make the nursery. Everything you had in there I put in the garage.

Willow was surprised to get a response right away. Knox still hasn’t heard back from him about the ultrasound next week.

Knox: wtf Willow! That shit is expensive it can't be exposed to the elements! It needs to be in the house!

Me: look that junk has been in that room for years. Our baby needs a room and there's no where else to put it. If you have a problem with it then come get it.

Knox: I'll be over in twenty minutes.

Me: I'll leave the garage unlocked, just get what you need.

Willow rolled her eyes through the whole conversation. She was just so tired of his shit, was he always like this and she was just too blind to see it? She wiped the remnants of her tears and opened her laptop that was on the couch. Yeah you definitely get away for a Punzel. Don't you Willers in Dowsett spit in the back of the toilet I got a stick my hand Willow shopped around and found several items that she liked, but they were all pricey. She debated on buying them or

waiting as she didn't know how the divorce proceedings would go. Honestly she was always this indecisive, Knox was always the one who leveled her out. Shit she wished she could stop thinking about him.

Willow looked at the time and it was an hour past the time Knox said he would be here. Willow went out to the garage and everything was gone. He didn't even come to see how the baby was, he just wanted his junk. Willow really hoped she broke it. She went back inside and decided to pull from her savings and buy the expensive three piece set. The matching set included the crib, changing table, and dresser. It was super expensive and she regretted it immediately as she did it in anger. Oh well, can't go out of it now, she will keep the receipt and maybe get Knox to pay half of it in court.

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James pov

James was at his actual office when Willow called dealing with the mess of the Silverton's his son got into. He was livid when he found out about his wife's actions. James immediately called his driver and went to her not so secret loft down town. James didn't care that his wife had bought a loft or brought men to sleep with them in it. He knew he was a right bastard, he just cared she did it behind his back. Despite what everyone believed his wife knew about all of his affairs before hand and she agreed to them.

Diane had everyone fooled with the sweet stay at home mom routine. She was a vicious viper and what she did to my Willow tree proved it. Diane never wanted it kids, when he threatened her with divorce she finally caved as he had an iron clad prenup. The prenup that didn't have an infidelity clause as James told her straight up he couldn't stay loyal to her. Diane replied 'it didn't matter as long as you become rich.' James had already

planned to be a blue collar lawyer and was good friends with the Steele's so it made sense at the time. James had regretted marrying Diane so many times over the years. He thought maybe if he found some one he truly loved it wouldn't end up this way. No time for regrets.

The driver stopped at her loft and went into the building and into the elevator. What upset him the most was when he found out the reason Willow pulled away from him was because she caught him with a secretary. Diane knew they were sleeping together, and she never came to his office. It was planned, he knew it.

James went to the door and pulled out his own key. The deed was in his name after all and let himself in. He immediately heard grunts and groans so he decided to sit down on the couch until they were done.

Finally he heard some weird keening sound and then nothing. James decided to speak up,

“If you are done fucking my wife could you please leave. I need to talk to her.” James asked in a sardonic voice.

“Oh shit!” He heard from both his wife and a male voice. There was a lot of scuffling and noise being made then finally a man around fifteen years young then her walked out. James simply gave him a wave as he exited the loft. James stood up and his wife finally exited in a robe looking nervous.

“James I can explain-“ James waved her off.

“I don’t care, I’ve known the second you purchased it.” Diane’s face relaxed.

“But you are going to tell me what the fuck you are doing with my goddaughter!” He shouted at her. Diane had a nasty look on her face,

“You don’t have a daughter.” James for in her face,

“You know exactly how I felt about Willow from the second she was born and you were always jealous! Which is why you let her walk in on me when she was a teenager. So this is what you are going to do, you are going to give my daughter the gender reveal she desires and stay away from her. Do you understand?” James snarled in her face. Diane tried to stand defiant and James shut that shit down before she could respond.

“I will destroy you and divorce you by leaving you penniless. You think I don’t know you have been stealing from me? I know everything Diane, I always have. So choose wisely my dear,” James taunted her and had the pleasure of seeing her face pale. James walked to the door,

“You do as she wishes you understand? Or you will regret it.” James walked out of her loft and heard things crash in her loft. James couldn’t help but smile. He was going to have to draft a set of divorce decrees for

himself soon, looks like Diane was definitely going above herself.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 18

The nursery furniture arrived five days later and Willow was able to put together the dresser as well as the changing table.

However, the crib itself was her nemesis and still hadn't been able to put it together.

Willow was talking about it to her boss after the meeting and one of her coworkers happen to hear. Ethan, who was married and had a little boy, offered to put the crib together for her. The whole office knew by now that she was going through a divorce and honestly it was humiliating. She saw the pitying looks when she walked around the office

Willow has worked at that publishing house since she graduated college. They had seen Knox at often and honestly liked her

husband more than her. Knox came often and bought lunch for the often. If both of them worked there Willow knew the office would be team Knox, even though he was a cheating buttface.

This past weekend; Ethan, his wife, and son came over and spent most of the day in her home. It started off awkward as they never really interacted with each other before. The tension eased as it does through the child, after an hour Jonah got bored and we walked Jonah to a nearby park. While watching the three year old play the two woman started talking and the tension eased. When they returned back to Willow's home it was lunchtime so she ordered some pizza. Ethan wrapped things up and the three of them left with an invitation to her gender reveal party. She also made sure to express her gratitude for putting the crib together before the little family left.

Willow looked at the newly built crib and couldn't help but smile. She was also hopeful for a mom friend. Then she got a call from her lawyer and the happiness was shattered.

“Hello Willow its Mr. Cohen how are you?”

Willow was curious as to why her lawyer was calling her. Cohen normally sent emails.

“I'm okay what's going on?” She asked him.

“I just received a complaint about destruction of propriety, what's that about?”

Willow groaned in frustration, she couldn't believe he went to his lawyer about that junk.

“I had to prepared the nursery, by myself mind you and clear out the spare room. It was full of Knox's junk, I simply moved it to the garage.” Willow explained and Cohen had some follow up questions.

“How heavy were these boxes?”

“Twenty to thirty pounds?” There was a pause.

“What is the limit the doctor gave you at this stage in pregnancy?” Her lawyer asked shrewdly.

“A milk jug, if I accidentally dropped something it was most likely cause of the baby.” Willow didn’t feel bad about the tiny white lie.

“Understood, don’t worry about it, simply send me the text between you two.” Willow agreed and hung up the phone. Willow looked at the baby’s room and a tear fell from her eye. That bastard couldn’t let her have anything.

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The ultrasound was today and Willow was nervous about it to be honest. She wasn’t sure if Knox was coming and to be honest she didn’t know how she felt about it one way or the other. She was just so tired of

everything. She sat in the waiting room patiently, and alone. Willow had messaged Knox several times, but as usual she didn't get a response.

"Willow Hayes," the tech called out and Willow stood up and went back with the ultrasound tech.

"Alone today?" Willow just nodded and tried not to cry.

"Yeah my husband had to work and my parents were busy." Once again her father was working on a big case and Willow had no idea why her mother wasn't answering her texts. Neither was Knox, she regretted texting him that she hated him. She was just so angry that he made such a big deal about coming to all of her appointments and the man couldn't even show up. The tech tried to make light of her being alone, but she knew it was unusual. Willow went into the bathroom for the urine sample and came back out.

“Okay this appointment will be quite a bit longer than the last one as I have a lot to do,” the tech help her get situated on the chair. Then she exposed her belly and put the gel on her belly.

“What has to be done today?” Willow asked. The tech moved the wand around on her belly and suddenly there was her baby. Her heart melted.

“We have to check the baby’s organs development, blood flow, make sure everything is developing correctly,” the tech said and started moving things around on the screen.

The ultrasound was long and Willow was getting pretty uncomfortable on that bench to be honest. She was thinking about asking for a break when the tech asked her,

“Do you want to know what you are having?” Willow debated this and she knew it was supposed to be a secret until the party. The

truth was she didn't want that dumb party, all she wanted was to be surrounded by her family. Her husband, but she didn't get any of it. She was alone.

“Yes, yes I want to know what I'm having,” Willow decided once and for all. The tech nodded,

“Okay give me a minute.” The tech moved the wand around a little on her stomach. “There it is, you are having a...” the tech looked closer at the screen. “Girl, you are having a little girl.” Willow couldn't help but smile at hearing that as she looked at the screen. The tech took some pictures for her and wiped the gel that was literally all over her belly. Willow pulled up the waistband of her yoga pants and down her shirt and stood up. The tech handed her the pictures and gave her directions back to the lobby. Willow thanked her and looked at the pictures at her baby.

She walked out to the waiting room and got on her phone to scroll through social media. Willow saw she had a text message from her mother.

Mom: make sure and send off the info to the bakery today so they can bake ur cake.

Willow was getting pissed off, that's all she had to say to her? Her mom had promised to come to her ultrasound today. Willow was still processing how she felt when her name was called by the nurse.

“Willow Hayes,” Willow looked at the nurse and plastered on a fake smile and walked back to the exam rooms.

“How have you been feeling?” The nurse asked and Willow went into the whole lie about doing great while the nurse took her vitals. The nurse took her blood pressure twice as she “did something wrong.” The second time the nurse gave the dial a surprise look.

“Something wrong?” Willow asked and that seemed to shock the nurse out of her stare down with the blood pressure dial.

“No, the doctor should be right in.” The nurse walked out and Willow shrugged that off, Rayas was a great doctor so normally there was a twenty minute wait. Willow was surprised to when her doctor literally walked in five minutes later.

“Hey lady! How are you? Oh gosh look at that baby bump!” She loved her doctor and the first few minutes were exchanging pleasantries.

“Well I went over the sonogram and your little girl is progressing very well. She looks great. Everything looks normal, you will have another ultrasound at your next appointment for some of the things that were missed today.”

“What was missed?” Willow asked confused. The ultrasound lasted for close to forty-five minutes.

“It’s completely normal Willow, it’s just the way the baby is sitting in your stomach that some things were missed. I’m not worried about it at all. However...” Rayas trailed off.

“What?” She asked her.

“Honestly Willow I’m worried about your blood pressure is really high and a cause for concern. Is something going on at home? Where’s Knox? The way you talk about him I would have expected him to be at these appointments with you,” Doctor Rayas asked her and like a flood dam everything just came pouring out.

“Knox was cheating on me so we are divorcing, then I found myself pregnant. I am just so alone and stressed out all the time!” Willow started to cry heavily and her

doctor was clearly taken aback. Doctor Rayas quickly recovered,

“It’s okay Willow, everything will be okay.” Her Doctor sat with her for an hour calming her down and explaining to her the importance of keeping her blood pressure down. Willow left the doctor and had to go to her work as it was a Wednesday and she had to go to work. Willow just wanted to go home and relax, but she didn’t have that luxury. Honestly she didn’t think she would ever have that luxury again. She was going to be a mother and it was time to deal with this shitstorm she called a life.

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Knox pov

Knox got home from long as day of work, well his parents house. Since everything came to light at work it has been hard working there. Knox has been working his ass off so he can keep his job, it’s the only

thing he has left in his life at this moment. Well work and the baby, Knox couldn't wait to be a dad. Knox came into the kitchen to look for some dinner, and was surprised to see his parents waiting for him.

“Hey guys what's up?” He asked his parents and sat down to his dinner.

“Tell us how it went?” His mom asked and Knox was once again shocked. His parents hadn't asked about anything in his life since they found out he cheated.

“The meeting went well, I got the contract.” His dad let out an angry huff,

“Not that you moron! The ultrasound, how was Willow's appointment? How's the baby?” Shit! Knox felt the blood drain from his face as he quickly pulled out his phone.

“Jesus! Don't tell me you forgot?” His father asked as he stomped off. He quickly saw he had several missed calls and messaged from Willow. Fuck why did he have an important

meeting today? Why didn't he check his messages?

Wifey: hey are you coming today?

Wifey: please let me know if you're coming.

Wifey: please come my parents can't come and I want you there.

Wifey: you aren't you here? My appointment is in 10 minutes

Wifey: I fucking hate you

Knox felt every word like an ice shard to his heart. He quickly called her, but it went straight to voicemail. Knox quickly sent her a message.

Me: I'm sorry I was busy with work.

"Knox what is wrong with you? This is not the man I raised." His mom walked out of the room and Knox wanted to punch something in anger. Today was an important ultrasound, he remembered from the last

ultrasound that this one was a lot longer as the tech had to do so much for the fetus. God why did he keep screwing up? His phone finally vibrated with a notification and he quickly looked at it excited.

Wifey: I don't think we should any direct contact any longer unless it's done through a lawyer until our divorce is finalized.

Fuck! He knew that complaint with his lawyer was a bad idea, but his buddy from work told him that he needed to report it. Knox didn't care about half of the junk, but he was hoping to sell it so he could get out of his parents house. When the buyer went through it and he found out half of it was broke Knox was mad as the buyer only gave him half of the original selling price.

Knox was mad, his buddy had goaded him and the next thing he knew an email with pictures had been sent. Then two days later his lawyer had sent a response saying that his pregnant wife had to clear out the spare

room by herself and had unintentionally broke a few things when moving. Then Knox felt like shit as he should have been the one to clear out the spare room to help make the nursery for their child, Willow was doing everything on her own. God he hated himself and he had no idea how to fix this. Why was his life spiraling out of control? He wished he never met Regina Silverton.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 19

Today was the day of the party and Willow was not excited. She had called the bakery the day after the ultrasound and let them know it was a girl. The woman on the phone was so nice Willow could help but thank her for the congratulations. Willow was getting dressed at home, she did her makeup as she felt like a freaking whale. Her jowls came in and she hated them. The pregnancy glow was a total crock, Willow got up from her vanity and got a black sundress. Black was

always flattering and thought it was the best choice. Her figure still was one that didn't make her seem pregnant. Willow simply looked fatter than she already was. That's what happens when you have a long torso and tiny legs. Willow looked in the mirror and sighed hating everything about this day.

She was finishing getting ready when she heard the doorbell ring. Willow smiled, knowing that her uncle James had sent a car for her. The party was once again at their home. Willow's mood instantly dropped when she opened the door to see Knox.

"What are you doing here? I thought I made it clear I didn't want you around." Willow tried shutting the door in his face, but he stopped the door with his foot. "Willow please stop," Knox managed to get his way into the house. "I thought it would be nice if we went to the party together." Willow rolled her eyes,

“Huh I figured you would forget all about the party. Oh that’s right there’s a chance your girlfriend might be there so there’s no chance you’d miss it.” Willow said sarcastically. Knox sighed,

“Willow I’m really sorry that I missed the ultrasound but there was-” Knox started lying and Willow stalked off to her room to finish getting ready. She knew Knox, he wouldn’t leave so there was no point arguing anymore. Willow picked out some wedge sandals to match her sundress and found a clutch and started to shove the things she would need inside. She got a message on her phone saying her car was here.

Willow went looking for Knox and found him in the nursery. When she walked into the room she found him holding some of the unisex giraffe onesies she had found. He wasn’t moving, just staring intently at the nursery. She didn’t have time for whatever this was.

“Knox I’m leaving so it’s time for you to leave,” Willow told him in a firm voice.

“We always said we would have a giraffe themed nursery,” Knox went on like she hadn’t said anything. Willow went up to him and grabbed the onsie and put it back in its place.

“It’s time to leave, I’m sure people are already there.” She grabbed him by his arm and pulled him out of the house. Willow locked up the house.

“I’ll see you at the party.” She completely averted eye contact with him. She had enough to deal with today, she could deal with his crap.

“Wait,” Knox called out but she got into the waiting town car and it quickly drove off. Willow breathed out a sigh of relief and did her meditation breathing her doctor told her to do when she got stressed. Willow

breathed in and out for ten deep long breaths until she felt herself calm down.

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When she arrived at the party Willow was happy to see there was only about twenty people there and they were all family. The usual suspects were there such as her parents, uncle James, aunt Diane, and Rowan. However, she was surprised to see her dad's family there as they weren't close. The same for uncle James family, Willow never knew the reason why. She just knew it was full of aunts, uncles, and cousins Willow hasn't seen in years. She was happy to everyone and it was a version of the party that she wanted. Though in reality, she didn't want a party at all. The garden was decorated nicely and there was lots of picnic tables and tables strewn around the lawn. It was beautiful. Everyone realized she had arrived and said things like "oh the guest of honor!" "It's the woman of the hour."

She smiled a wide smile and Willow decided to greet her uncle James first. She was mad at her parents and aunt Diane. Her parents missed the ultrasound and aunt Diane tried to turn the party into a big affair that she didn't want.

“Hey it's the woman of the hour!” Her father shouted and went to greet her but side stepped and went to hug her uncle.

“Thanks uncle James.” She whispered in his ear.

“Is it what you were hoping for Willow tree?” Her uncle asked as he hugged her and she nodded. “Good.” Her father looked pretty upset, but she was over it. There was the pleasant exchanges with several people, she started to catch up with some family she was excited to see. Then she heard Knox call out his arrival. She turned and saw that he wasn't the only person to arrive, his whole family was here. Including Memphis she couldn't believe it! He was here, Memphis

came after she specifically told him not to come.

“Aunt Willow! Aunt Willow!” Jackson came running up to her and she smiled at her nephew.

“Jax it’s great to see you!” Willow cried out and gave him a huge hug.

“It’s Jackson,” Gina corrected her and gave her a hug. Willow’s smile got a little bit tighter,

“Good to see you Gina.” God that woman was such a bitch, she couldn’t stand her after find out she had cheated on Memphis for close to a year.

“You too and congratulations.” Willow greeted her in-laws.

“Good to see you sweetie how is the pregnancy going?” Her mother-in-law asked with a smile and a hug.

“I’m good, we are good” her father-in-law rubbed her belly, which Willow didn’t mind and then gave her a hug.

“Hey Willow-“ Memphis tried to greet her but she cut him off.

“Would you excuse me, I need to talk to my aunt about the caterers.” Willow walked off and continued to greet other guests. She could see the eyebrows raised over the snub, but honestly Willow didn’t care. The man had some audacity to talk to her like they were still friends, he made sure they weren’t. Memphis picked Knox and that was his business, it was time for him to live with that decision. Today was stressful enough for her, she didn’t have time to worry about Memphis.

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Rowan pov

Willow fluttered about the party with a forced smile the entire time, except when

she talked to dad. It seems they managed to repair their relationship, Rowan was glad. He was however confused as to why she wasn't happy. Don't all pregnant woman want a dumb party like this one? The cheating bastard was all smiles as he talked to everyone who would listen. Pompous prick. Willow though, he would recognize her fake smile a mile away. He saw it all through high school, every time Regina bullied her. Willow would smile just a little bit too much, almost like the joker from Batman. Despite that she looked gorgeous, Willow radiated from her pregnancy. Knox went to go rub her belly and Rowan saw her tense up. It was subtle, but he saw it and clearly so did her husband as he quickly pulled his hand away. Rowan wished he could go save her, but he was stuck. Like usual.

Rowan couldn't help but find himself jealous, wishing he was the father of the baby. Again.

“Hey Ro have you seen your mom? It’s almost time for the food to be served,” Willow said coming up to him.

“I think she’s inside, I’ll go find her,” Rowan said leaving the party. Willow smiled at him and then looked just behind him and gave a real smile. Rowan looked to see who deserved a real smile, it was a group of people that arrived at the same time. Rowan assumed it was the people she worked with and went inside the house looking for his mother. He avoided the kitchen as it was full of the caterers getting the food ready. He went to the living and he heard muffled arguing. It was his parents on his fathers office which wasn’t a surprise. Rowan went to knock on the door, but stopped when he heard his father say something that made him freeze.

“I’ll never forgive you for this Diane! You knew about my affairs, I was completely transparent with you from the beginning.”

What? His mother knew the whole time his dad was stepping out on her? “You knew I was sleeping with my secretary and set it up so Willow would catch me!”

“Of course I did!” His mother screamed back and Rowan’s heart almost stopped. She set him up, she made Willow see that?

“Why? You heartless bitch!” His father screamed.

“You know why! I was jealous, jealous of all of those woman and jealous of Willow! You spent more time with those children than me!” His mother screamed and Rowan couldn’t bear to hear anymore.

Rowan walked away and sat himself in the living room, he couldn’t believe this. His entire world had been changed in five minutes. His mother had told him, his entire life that James had conducted affairs without her permission or consent. Now it seems his mother knew all along. This new information

changed everything for him as his entire life he believed his dad was an awful guy. Rowan has clear memories of his mother crying over his father's other woman. If his mother knew, then why was she crying? Why did she still marry his father? Based off that conversation his father never lied to his mom. However, his mother definitely lied to him when he was growing up and Rowan definitely didn't like it.

Rowan sat on the couch for heaven knew how long until he remembered that he was sent to check on the caterers. Rowan walked to the kitchen when he heard another set of voices talking.

“Just wonderful,” he thought to himself. This time the voices were of Willow and a woman he couldn't recognize. He was thankful it wasn't Regina, who had tried like hell to come to the party today. She had in fact been blowing up his phone so bad that he left it in his old room.

“Look you can’t blame Memphis for Knox’s faults,” the woman was saying bringing him back to the present.

“What are you talking about?” Willow asked seemingly confused. Rowan was confused too and this wasn’t even his conversation.

“Knox trying to sleep with me.” The woman said totally dropping a bomb. “He tried for years.” Shit. What did he do now? Should he back away or go in and rescue Willow?

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 20

“I’m sorry you didn’t know?” Gina asked and Willow shook her head fighting the anger and frustration.

“No I didn’t know my husband has been trying to sleep with you for years,” Willow told her flatly. Willow really didn’t appreciate Gina cornering her here of all places. The fact that Knox was trying to

sleep with his sister in law hurt, but Willow couldn't say she was surprised. Willow wanted to pepper her with a million questions, the main one being 'how long?' Willow didn't do any of that because she knew Gina and the woman just wanted to get a rise out of her.

"Oh, I assumed that's why you were mad at Memphis. We talked about it a few months ago-" Willow cut her off unable to deal with this crap. She couldn't deal with this revelation of her relationship with Knox right now. She had enough to deal with today.

"Look Gina it was great to see you again, but that's not why I'm mad at him. Memphis chose his brother after I told him some of the horrible things I told him Knox said about him. I haven't talked to him in months, please excuse me." Willow walked into the home and walked directly into Rowan. Great, it was clear that he had heard everything.

Lovely, more humiliation. She sidestepped him and continued to walk to her room.

“Willow wait!” Rowan called out after her, but she just ignored him. She couldn’t deal with his bs either. Willow sat down in her old room and took around fifteen minutes to decompress about the whole situation.

Willow had to fight the urge to cry as if she started then she wouldn’t be able to stop.

This party was nothing but a disaster and it was just so fake. Willow hated it with every fiber of her being. Knox by her side smiling and laughing, pretending they were still together. God she was just so mad at him.

Willow saw that Knox still had his wedding ring on and it filled her with a rage she never felt before. She didn’t know why it bothered her now all of a sudden, Knox hasn’t hidden that he wanted to ‘fix’ their marriage. The ultrasound seemed to have changed the heartbreak to anger, and it scared Willow as she isn’t an angry person.

That isn't who she is, she can feel herself getting angry now just thinking about it. She needed to calm down. She worked on her breathing and tried to distract herself.

Willow walked around her old room going down memory lane. She smiled looking at the old pictures. They all included her, uncle James, and Rowan. Willow looked for one of her and aunt Diane but couldn't find one. Odd. Willow suddenly felt her phone buzz in her pocket and checked it.

Mom: come back to the party

Willow let out a sigh and decided she had better go back to the party before some one came looking for her. She walked out of her room and out to the front lawn.

Willow walked outside and came face to face with Regina and her parents talking to aunt Diane. Willow was dumbstruck, she couldn't believe this shit. She couldn't do it anymore, she was leaving. Willow went to find her

purse and started to leave. Knox went up to her and stopped her. Willow tried to pull her arm out of his grasp, but he held firm.

“Did you do this?” Willow asked him icily. Knox groaned.

“I invited my boss, not her,” he responded and Willow felt the pain turn into anger.

“You are not the man I met all this years ago, let go of me,” Willow demanded and she was pleased to see his eyes show hurt. Newsflash buddy, it’s only a tiny speck of hurt that she felt when she found him cheating on her.

“Everything okay?” Memphis asked coming up to them. The rage seemed to grow inside of her.

“I don’t need your help, just stay away from me,” she couldn’t help but spat out. The Hayes brothers looked shocked at her outburst, Memphis looked hurt while Willow saw glee in Knox’s eyes. Willow finally got her arm free from Knox and turned to leave.

“Where are you going? We still need to do the gender reveal.” Knox had raised his voice and even more people were looking.

“I’m leaving, have it without me as I already found out,” Willow started to walk away.

“You found out? You were supposed to wait until the party?!” Her mother raised her voice.

“Yes I did, why because I went to the ultrasound alone. No one went with me and I wanted to know. I didn’t want this dumb party in the first place. I wanted some one there to support me, but I didn’t get that,” Willow looked around at the spectacle she was making and hated it. “So guess what?” She looked directly at Knox, “it’s a girl.” Willow stomped off and left the disaster of a party.

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Memphis pov

The party wrapped up shortly after Willow left. Memphis felt like shit for coming to the party after she had asked him not to come. He tried his best to get out of coming, but no one in his family were buying his excuse. When he told his parents that he had to work his father gave him a look, his dad knew he was lying. His mother told him to simply call off and that he needed to be there. Shit. If that wasn't bad enough then there was Gina.

Gina told him it would be a great chance to be a family again. Memphis shrugged her off, ever since they had talked that fateful Gina had been trying to reconcile. Memphis wanted nothing to do with it. He wanted Nothing to do with his ex-wife, she was a horrible person. Gina was also insanely jealous, he saw how she was with Willow today. Memphis didn't understand why.

When Willow announced she was having a girl he was insanely jealous of his brother. Memphis had always wanted a daughter,

dress up with, have tea parties with. Knox didn't even appreciate it. That jerk didn't appreciate anything which is why he was getting divorced. Memphis thought of his son and he loved his son more than anything in this world. Jackson would make a great big brother, Memphis always wanted a big family. Sadly it just didn't seem to be in the cards for him.

Memphis dropped Gina and Jackson off that night at their home and once again she tried to get him inside. He politely declined. Memphis returned to his lonely house feeling depressed. He had dinner alone and put on tv to a random tv show not really watching it.

That night there was a knock on his door, when he opened the door his father was there.

“Hey dad what are you doing here?” His dad shouldered his way in and asked,

“Where do you keep your scotch?” His dad was blunt and Memphis preferred it that way. That could be why he liked Willow so much, she was respectful but blunt. He found it refreshing compared to most women. Memphis went and went to his cabinet and got his Johnny Walker double black while his dad got two glasses.

Memphis poured the glasses to almost full and they both took a swallow. Memphis felt the familiar burn of the scotch down his throat. He savored the burn before he took another sip, his father just sat there drinking his own drink. Memphis knew his dad wanted to talk, but he would talk in his own time.

“You want to tell me why you slept with your sister-in-law?” His father asked him while he was taking a sip and it caused Memphis to choke on the scotch. Which in turn caused him to cough, the scotch went up his nose and it was the worst burn he had ever felt. His father watched him choke,

cough, and his eyes water from the burn as he simply drank his scotch. His father sat there with a small smile on his face. When Memphis finally wound down from his coughing fit he asked,

“How did you found out?”

“I’m assuming it was the night of that party you took her to?” His father asked and Memphis nodded. His dad nodded thinking,

“So why aren’t you two together then?” Memphis shrugged,

“Knox is my brother, it was a mistake.” Memphis hated referring to that night as a mistake. It wasn’t a mistake, it was amazing. His father drank the rest of his scotch and stood up.

“I raised two morons.”

“Dad?” Memphis asked confused.

“I love you both, but your brother is a selfish rotten child that treated his wife horribly. I’m absolutely disgusted with his behavior, and I won’t talk about it further as he’s still your brother.” Memphis watched his father take a breath to calm down. It took several minutes,

“Dad?” He asked confused as to what this conversation was.

“Whether you realized it or not you fell in love with Willow, we all saw it. Well everyone except Willow, she was too in love with your brother to see anyone but him. Knox, well he blew it, and Willow has given him several chances to make it right and he’s throwing them away too.” His father said with a clearly heavy heart.

“Did Knox really not show up to the ultrasound” Memphis asked remembering Willow confession today at the party. His father shook his head clearly disappointed.

“Your brother is a smart man, but he has no common sense otherwise he wouldn’t be in this huge clusterfuck in the first place.” His father started to leave, but Memphis stopped him.

“Dad! What you said about Willow, are you saying it’s okay to...” Memphis trailed off.

“Son what I’m saying is women like her only come around once in a lifetime. I’ve done my best to teach my sons that family is the most important thing in the world, but ...” his father trailed off. Knox didn’t learn that lesson like he did, is what his father wanted to say. “I’m not saying date her now, give her some time to heal, you need to come to terms with things as well.” His father said and walked out.

“Come to terms with what?”

Memphis wished his father would just come out and say what he wanted him to know. However, that wasn’t his father parented

him and his brother. When Memphis was alone he really wanted to reach out to Willow, but he thought back on what he was told tonight. He really had some soul searching to do and Memphis had to do that alone. Memphis had already treated Willow terribly, he couldn't do it twice is he wasn't sure about her. Willow deserved only the best and he had to be sur