

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 71

Willow pov

She tried closing the door in her mother's face but something caught her attention. She saw Tate's gigantic truck pull up into her driveway.

"Willow look I-" her mother started to talk but her mother's voice faded away as Tate got out of the truck. He walked across to the passenger side and stood there for a few minutes and Willow's heart broke and swelled up with love the second she saw what he held in his arms. In Tate's arms he held a tiny corgi puppy as well as a gigantic bouquet of flowers that the puppy was trying to eat. She couldn't help but laugh as she saw him trying to fight with the tiny puppy. Willow couldn't believe that he remembered she had always wanted a little corgi puppy.

“Willow?” Her mother’s voice spoke again bringing her back to her mother. Her mother was reaching out to her daughter Aspen. She immediately pulled her daughter away from her mother and Willow ignored her mother’s hurtful look. Tate was walking up her front steps.

“Julia I’m sorry but you need to leave.”

“But-“

“No it’s time to leave.” Willow could see her mother looking back and forth between the two of them, but Willow only had geese for Tate. She finally heard footsteps and then the sound of a car starting.

“Umm, can we go inside?” Tate asked her and Willow wanted to say yes immediately. She didn’t though, Tate wasn’t going to get an instant get out of jail free card.

“No, I’m sorry.” Tate’s face that was hopeful changed to sad and it broke her heart again.

“Willow.” Tate said as he stood on her porch with the wiggling puppy in his arms. “I’m sorry. I was sorry the second the words were out of my mouth. I was sorry and angry at myself when you told me to leave. I was just filled with anger and jealousy and I was insecure. I am insecure because I know you are too good for me.” Willow immediately shook her head no. “I know you are and I just thought you were settling for me.” Tate had interrupted her before she could talk.

“What in the world would make you think that?” Willow asked as she shifted Aspen higher on her hip.

“You just are Willow, and I don’t measure up to you in any way.” Tate looked down at the puppy and sighed, “but that doesn’t mean I’m not going to try, I fell in love with you. God do I love you, both of you.” Tate looked to Aspen. “I have never been so sorry for what I have done, please forgive me.” Willow stood there unsure.

In her relationship with Knox she told him what had made her angry and then just let it roll off her back, Knox would give her a weak apology. Then as time went on the apologies became less sincere, and then fewer in quantity. Then they just stopped and Willow stopped arguing, Willow was a firm believer that a person was going to be who they were and screaming at that person wasn't going to change anything.

Willow didn't want to make the same mistakes again, especially now that she had daughter to look out for. Tate stood their waiting patiently for her response, but Aspen was a different story. Her daughter had wanted either the puppy or state from the moment the two of them walked up on the porch. Aspen had startled wriggling trying to get to them and it took everything in her power to keep Aspen in her arms.

“You don't have to forgive me now, can you at least take the puppy? His name is Radar, I

bought him a week ago. He wasn't ready for his forever home yet." That melted Willow's heart and she let Aspen down who immediately crawled up to Tate and started pulling on his pant leg. It was the most precious sight she had ever seen. Tate handed her the flowers and then he got on the ground.

Willow couldn't keep the tears out of her eyes as she watched Tate introducing the puppy to her daughter. She also decided to get some photographic evidence of this adorable occasion.

"You want to go inside?" Willow asked.

"No I'm good," Tate responded with a smirk.

"Well I'm going to go put these in water." Willow said holding up the flowers. Willow went inside to find a vase, which was really a tall glass, and filled it with water. When she came back out she saw both Darius and

Isiah on the porch trying to pet the new puppy.

“Hey guys what are you doing here?” Willow asked.

“I was just catching up with Walker,” Isiah told her as he tried petting the puppy.

“Oww! Why do these things have sharp teeth?!” Isiah clutched his hand close to his chest and Willow couldn’t help but laugh.

“So you two know each other?” Willow asked still chuckling a little.

“In passing, I was with the 101st and Walker was with a different unit. Though we would see each other in passing.”

“Oh neat,” Willow didn’t know what to say other than that as Tate didn’t really speak about what he had done when he was over there.

“Hey! Why don’t we have a triple date!!” Darius suggested. Willow looked to Isiah to see how he reacted to that suggested.

“Sounds good to me,” Tate responded.

“Okay,” Isiah responded.

“As long as I have a sitter that’s fine.”

“Oh I can’t wait! There is this new place I have just been dying to try! I’m hungry just thinking about it.”

“I’m hungry to! What about you Aspen?” Tate asked.

“You are always hungry,” Willow responded. Everyone laughed at that.

“We better get going, we are finishing up on your uncle’s house this week.” Isiah said and then started to go down the stairs.

“See you Saturday,” Willow yelled out and then reached for Aspen and she responded by lifting up her arms.

“Tate please tell me you have all the stuff we need for a dog?” Willow asked as she looked down at Radar who was currently peeing on the porch. Tate shot up to avoid getting peed on.

“Well...”

“You are going to the store and getting the stuff while I made dinner,” Willow responded.

“That’s another thing, I’ve never had a dog, so I don’t know what it needs.” Tate said and looked down at the dog who started barking at Tate’s shoes.

“Babe, just ask the internet.” Willow went into the house and left Tate to his own conundrum with a smile on her face.

Memphis pov

“One more,” he raised his glass to the bartender.

“Haven’t you had enough?” The female asked him in the empty dive bar.

“No, it’s never enough,” he shook his head as the woman turned around and poured him another Jack and coke. His normal drink was Scotch, but with the amount he had been drinking lately he resorted to his old college favorite.

“You want to tell me why you have been coming in here for the past three days?” The bartender whose name was Suzie smiled at him flirtatiously.

“No, not really,” Memphis responded curtly as he paid for the drink Suzie put down. He didn’t want to engage her in any conversation, he just wanted his drink. Memphis didn’t want to be a jerk, but Suzie definitely had a rough go of it. Some one less kind would probably describe the woman as ‘rode hard and put away wet.’ He had enough troubles regarding women and he didn’t need to throw in another one.

Suzie opened her mouth to talk but turned to the new comer who walked into the bar. Suzie greeted the customer with a smile and from this angle he could see some missing teeth. He wondered why she had to get rid of them. Memphis turned to see his father walk in and cursed under his breath. He quickly started to drink his new drink and stood up so he could leave. He felt his father sat down and he started to walk away.

“Memphis sit,” his father said in a tone that always made him comply whether he wanted to or not. It always worked on him. Memphis sat back down but hurled at him,

“What are you doing here?”

“Your mother and I are separating.” His father told him and the bartender walked up,

“What can I get you?”

“Scotch please. Neat. One for my son too.” Memphis was beyond shocked at his dad’s revelation.

“Dad that’s not what I want.”

“I know, but I was wrong. You are my son and it’s what you deserve. Can I give you my side of the story or is it pointless now?” Jim asked.

“Honestly dad I know your side, you were always a good dad. You treated us both fair. It was just mom. I don’t understand that.”

“Well son I can’t say for sure,” the scotch was put down before them and his dad took a drink. “Your brother was born premature and small. That was during the days when it could mean death for a baby. She didn’t get to hold your brother until a week after he was born.” He sighed and took a sip of his drink. “I think your mom just coddled him more cause of that. Then your brothers jealousy came into play. Knox would come to me a few times. I told him not to be jealous of your brother as he loves you. I honestly don’t know what your mother told him.” The

two of them sat there for a moment simply drinking their scotch.

“What’s the plan?” He asked his dad who was taking a small sip of his scotch. His father sighed,

“Well I agreed to still put the down payment on the house and the two of them will be moving.”

“Are you not going to divorce?” Memphis asked.

“Your mother hasn’t worked since she had you kids and she would be entitled to half of my pension. Honestly I’m torn whether she does deserve it as she raised both of you kids. Though the other half of me feels she manipulated me into favoring one over the other.”

“It’s okay dad, your plan isn’t a bad one, and you can figure it out later.”

“Yeah, you know who I really feel sorry for though?” His dad asked.

“Who?” Memphis asked losing track of this conversation as he waved the bartender for another drink.

“Willow, that poor girl will have to deal with Knox again and now her former mother in law,” his father said with a tiny laugh.

“Yeah,” Memphis responded with a tiny laugh. He was thankful that Suzie came over quickly to fill up their glasses again.

“Don’t tell me you are still not over her?” His father asked.

“Is Knox?” He came back with. “Sorry dad I don’t think you ever get over a girl like Willow Steele.” Memphis took his scotch in one swallow. “You just live with the knowledge she is the one you let get away.”

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter

Willow pov

It was the beginning of October and still in the seventies so Willow pulled out a sundress for the triple date night this Saturday night. Bertha's daughters agreed to watch Aspen that night so state was dropping her off at her uncle's place while she was getting ready. Men had it so easy, all Tate had to do was put on a pair of jeans, one of his tight Henley shirts and he was good to go. Willow was putting on some light makeup as she thought about some of the slight changes Tate was making now that he was out of the military. He started to grow out his hair and facial hair and man did he look good.

Willow started to straighten her long blonde hair after putting on some mascara, eyeliner, and eyeshadow. She heard the door open as she was putting some product in her hair.

"Tate what time is it?" Willow hollered out as she continued to fix her hair.

“It’s five, we have to leave in a half hour.” Tate told her as he walked into the room. Willow looked at Tate through the mirror and damn did he look good this evening. He wasn’t wearing anything other than a grey Henley, but the way it stretched over his muscles. Mmmm dang it made Willow wet just thinking of running her hands over his arms. Willow must of sent some kind of single as state went up behind her,

“We have just enough time for some orgasms.” His deep voice in her ear and hands over her body made her melt.

“But I’m not ready.”

“Oh yes you are baby!” He whispered and Willow was ready to cave when Suddenly Radar started to bark causing her to jump and hit Tate in the jaw.

“Oh fuck!” Willow turned around and checked on Tate who was cupping his jaw.

“You okay babe?”

“You got me good,” he muttered. Willow went in and gave him a small kiss.

“Hey do you think you could take Radar out before we leave?” She asked and he gave her a glare.

“Sure babe,” Tate responded picking up the bane of his existence.

“Thanks,” Willow responded and went back to her hair.

Willow came downstairs when Tate locked Radar in his large kennel to which the puppy started to whine. The two of them quickly exited the house and went over to Isiah’s only to see Darius and Cora in the front yard. They quickly exchanged pleasantries and introduced Cora to Tate.

“Hey! Let’s get this party started!” Isiah said as he came out of his house followed by a female?? Willow knew he had been mainly dating males as he had told her when his daughter had come over to play with Aspen.

She didn't know if Isiah found a woman he liked or if he was bending to his families pressures.

“Hey everyone this is my date for the evening Bree.” Isiah introduced us to a very beautiful woman of Hispanic descent. “Bree you know Darius and his wife Cora. This is my neighbor Willow and her boyfriend Tate.” Bree waved shyly from behind Isiah.

“It's nice to meet you,” Willow responded.

“Let's get going or we will miss our reservations!” Darius stated.

Tate drove them despite offering to carpool in Isiah's huge SUV together. Willow was uneasy about not having her own mode of transportation, especially after that disastrous dinner with Rowan several months ago. Tate pulled up to the restaurant and it was a nice Italian restaurant.

They were quickly seated in a large “U” shaped booth. Willow sat next to Tate and

Isiah. They quickly got their drinks and were looking over the menu.

“What are you getting?” Tate asked as he rubbed his hand along her inner thigh sending amazing shivers up and down her spine.

“Probably the combination plate, you?” Willow asked him. The combination plate included filet mignon and large shrimp.

“Oh I normally get the same thing! This time I’m thinking of getting something different though,” Darius commented from across the booth.

The waitress came back with their drink orders and took down their meal order. Tate got an appetizer of calamari along with salmon, steak, and fettuccine. Willow got her combination plate, both girls got salads, and the rest of the men got steak. The table broke out in light chatter and Willow

cuddled into Tate's side content to just listen.

"You know what I just realized," Willow whispered into Tate's chest who rumbled out with a,

"No."

"This is our first date." Willow let out a tiny laugh. "Our first real date." Tate leaned down and he gave her a kiss on her forehead.

"First date? How long have you two been together?" Cora asked overhearing them.

"Six months," Willow responded and Tate also responded with.

"One year." The table erupted into laughter and Willow was embarrassed.

"That's quite the disparity," Isiah commented.

"Willow's been mine since I decided she would be a little over a year ago. She just

didn't know it yet and honestly neither did I," Tate said in his sexy commanding voice that made her panties moist.

"What about you two?" Willow asked Isiah and Bree. Isiah looked down and away and Bree spoke up,

"We have been on a few dates, nothing serious for either of us."

Willow didn't get a chance to reply as the appetizers were delivered and Willow was able to get two pieces of fried calamari before Tate consumed the whole thing.

"Was the calamari good?" Isiah asked and Willow nodded.

"What did you get?" She asked politely.

"Stuffed mushrooms."

"We got dip, it was really good," Cora piped in. There was just general chatter until their food was delivered.

“Does everything look cooked to your satisfaction?” The waitress asked and Cora responded affirmative. The waitress left and everyone dug in. Her steak was served with some kind of sauce and it was divine. The shrimp as well, Willow had to resist the urge to lick the plate.

“Is it good?” Tate asked with a gleam in his eyes. Willow wasn’t embarrassed by her “mmm” sounds as she was eating.

“I have to watch you be the Tyson vacuum, you can hear me eat.” Tate laughed at her response.

“It’s cute,” Isiah joined in surprising her. Willow looked around clearly forgetting that it wasn’t just her at the dinner. Willow’s cheeks redden and she went back to her dinner after Darius chucked at her.

Dinner was over and the group was dispersing in the parking lot when Bree suggested going to a club. Darius and Cora

were the type of couple that were down for everything, Isiah didn't seem to mind either way. The same for state,

"Whatever you want to do babe." Willow took a big gulp,

"Sure." Bree squealed,

"Yes!! It's the hottest spot in Savannah, but I know the bouncer. It's only a couple of blocks away, let's walk." Willow and Tate fell into step behind the other couples holding hands. Tate always made her feel so small next him, but she loved it as he also made her feel protected.

"Do you not want to go?" Tate asked after walking a block. Willow watched as the scenery of the town slowly started to change. There were few restaurants and businesses, more bars.

"It's not that, it's just I haven't been to a club since college and then it wasn't the best experience for me."

“What happened?” Tate asked and Willow sighed.

“In hindsight I shouldn’t have forgave him, but it was graduation night and Knox was wasted.”

“What did the moron do?”

“I went to the bathroom and was talking to some friends and by the time I came back he was dancing very provocatively with another girl.” Tate was about to respond when Bree’s voice got their attention,

“Damn! I don’t know the bouncer this evening!” Tate looked and Willow finally looked around at her surroundings. There was a huge line. Tate took off toward the front of the line and drug her with him.

“Tate! I can’t walk that fast!”

“Dustin! How the hell are you? And what the hell are you doing here at a club?” Tate asked the bouncer in front of the club. The

man who was just as scary and large as Tate when they first met smiled,

“Walker! What the hell are you doing in Savannah?”

“I’m good, I just moved back! What the hell is a man of your talents working as a bouncer?” Tate asked.

“Helping my buddy who owns the bar. You want in?” Dustin asked and Tate responded,

“Of course.”

“All right, first drinks on me, tell the bartender I sent you.” Tate slapped his shoulder and Willow smiled.

“Thank you.” Dustin turned his scary grin to her,

“Who are you?” Tate got territorial and pulled her into his side,

“Mine.” Dustin laughed as he let up the velvet rope for them to enter. Willow

entered the dark club and was shocked at the difference between in the club and outside. The inside was nothing but a hallway and pitch black except for some lights on the floor like in the movie theater. The people who were in front of them had made it to the velvet curtains opening the drapes and letting the noises to the club.

Willow thought it was all a bit much as they finally made it to the club, but what did she know as she had never been much for the club scene.

“Shots!” Bree shouted.

“Then dancing!” Cora declared as the group looked at the crowd surrounding them.

Willow decided she would need some liquid courage if she was going to dance.

Tate pov

God he hated clubs. The way everyone ground upon each other made his anxiety spike. People always bumping into him made

his adrenaline spike. Tate followed everyone to the bar and downed at least three drinks before he led Willow out on the dance floor. He didn't want to ruin this experience for her as her ex-tool bag had already done that. Willow had a few drinks in her as well, he could tell as she threw her hands up in the air and started grinding on his cock. It made him go hard in an instant. Then she turned around and gave him the tiny smile that drove him wild. Tate pulled her to her fully, "God woman you drive me insane with want for you." Willow giggled and continued to dance like no one was watching. Sadly people were watching as he felt himself being groped several times. He wished the adage that only women could get assaulted would die. Women did it to him all the time and he hated it. Tate sucked it up for several songs focusing on Willow.

“You ready to go?” He asked Willow as he felt another woman try to claim his attention. Willow looked to him and smiled.

“Yeah, I just have to go to the bathroom.” Tate escorted her to the bathroom and waited for her to come out. Tate was shocked as hell when his ex Lana walked out with her cousin whose name he couldn’t remember.

“Tate are you stalking me?” Lana screamed over the music.

“No I’m waiting for my girlfriend to come out,” he responded with clenched teeth.

“Yeah I doubt it, you still want me. It’s okay to admit it,” Lana responded.

“Like another hole in the head,” he told her sarcastically. Willow came out of the bathroom with a confused look on her face.

“You ready to go babe?” He asked wrapping her in his arms.

“That?!” Lana screamed. “You turned me down for that thing!” Tate was already leaving so he decided not to instigate with his ex-wife. He knew it wouldn’t get him anywhere.

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Willow pov

She was quite on the Uber ride back to her house. The night didn’t end the way she had planned, as she hoped it would end in wild love making. Willow looked over at state who sat at the far end of the vehicle looking out away from her.

Yeah, there was no s*x in her future.

Looking back Willow could see that Tate had become uncomfortable at the club, but that doesn’t mean he couldn’t defend her to his ex.

“Who is that?” Tate asked bringing her back to the present.

Willow looked up to see that she was already at her home and that there was two cars in her driveway. Willow immediately recognized them; Knox and her former mother in law Marge.

“What the hell are they doing here?” Willow asked as the car came to a stop. She got out of the vehicle and went looking for the unexpected guests. They weren’t in their vehicles or front porch. They couldn’t possibly be in her house? Uninvited or forwarded? Willow unlocked the front door as she felt Tate’s presence behind her.

“Willow who is here? Are you safe to go in?” He asked as Willow walked into her own home feeling annoyed with the entire situation. Willow had seen lights in the living room from the outside so that is where she went. Sure enough there sat her ex-

husband watching tv in her living room with no worries.

“What the hell are you doing here Knox?” Willow demanded

“Be quiet!” Knox hushed her. “Mom is sleeping upstairs

Willow’s anger that had been simmering since the nightclub boiled over and it found its perfect target. Knox.

“I know! Know! You are not telling me to be quiet in my own damn house Knox Hayes!” She screeched out like a fishwife, “I can’t believe you used the key I gave you for emergencies to show up unannounced with your mother and have the gall to look at me like I am in the wrong!” Willow’s tirade stopped when Marge came tumbling down the steps.

“What is going on here? It is two in the morning!” Marge asked looking like she was the aggrieved party.

“What’s going on is that you showed up to my home uninvited. I don’t know why you are here and I don’t care. All I know is that Knox will return my key back to me immediately and you are leaving in the morning.” Willow started to go up the stairs until she heard Radar whining in his cage, “and some one let out the dog!” Willow went back up the stairs, ignoring the comments being hurled at her.

She didn’t have time for any of it today. Willow went to her room and quickly shed her clothes before laying down on her bed. She set her alarm for six thirty and then laid herself down.

Tate pov

He was walking the dog in the yard when it dawned on him that he had screwed up somehow. Tate should have known as Willow never yells at anyone, let alone her former mother in law. Tate heard the door

open and knew immediately that it was her ex. Tate had never really interacted with the man as he never saw the need to. He didn't like the fact that Knox stayed in the guest room while he was here. Willow said that she would address his concerns the next visit.

“When did you get the dog?” Knox asked as he stood next to him.

“Last week,” Tate said nothing more or less.

“Willow always wanted a dog.”

“I know, it took me months to find a breeder and I had to pay extra to get moved up on the list.” The two of men stood there for a few minutes watching the puppy run around in circles. “So is there a reason you showed up at your ex's place unannounced?” Tate asked wryly.

“Other than to see my daughter?” Knox asked raising an eyebrow.

“Got to say you don’t lack balls,” Tate said before picking up the dog.

“I’m moving, to Charleston,” Knox said as he passed him by.

Tate let out a small laugh,

“Like I said man you got a set of balls on you.” Tate walked back into the house and put the dog back in the crate. He walked up the stairs and went into Willow’s room. He could tell he was being watched from the spare rooms so before he shut the door he gave the old broad a wink. The door quickly shut and Tate laughed. He could tell Willow was awake the second he walked into the room. Tate shucked his clothes and wondered how his girl was able to stay as sweet as she is with such nasty people surrounding her. He quickly shucked his clothes except for his boxers and looked at the bundle under the covers. Tate knew Willow wasn’t sleeping as she was too still, dead give away.

Pulling back the covers Tate slipped in and tried pulling

Willow to him and felt some resistance.

“Come on babe, don’t be like that.”

“I can’t help it, I’m just mad,” he heard Willow’s muffled voice against the pillow.

“At me?” He asked concerned as he snuggled up to her and Willow stayed rigid

“Yeah a little.”

“Cause of my ex?” Tate guessed and he felt Willow nod against him

“I’m sorry. Honestly Lana is nothing but drama. I just wanted to get away from her cause she a horrible human being, you didn’t deserve that,” Tate apologized as he ran his hands up and down her body. God her curves drove him wild.

“You don’t think I’m fat?” Willow asked her voice barely audible.

“What?!” Tate shouted and flipped her over so he was looking her in the eye.

“Willow Hayes I think you are the sexiest woman I have ever met in my life and I will show you.” Tate brought his mouth to hers in a searing kiss before she could protest. She had changed into one of his white shirts which Tate loved to see on her and he quickly hiked it up giving him access to her beautiful breasts. “God Willow you take my breath away.” He took both of his hands and pushed her breasts together as he continued to suck and kiss her neck.

“Tate! You are going to leave a mark!” Willow gasped out.

“That’s the idea, I want everyone to know you are mine!”

Tate growled out as he bit her neck.

“But.., work!” She gasped out as she felt his bare c**k against her slit. He was so hard he

managed to get his d**k out of his boxers with no work and Willow only wore her shirt to bed tonight. Tate ran his da*k up and down her slit while he moved down to her chest to make his claim.

“How’s this?” Tate asked as he continued to massage her magnificent breasts.

“More Tate!” Willow cried out and he happily obliged sliding into her glorious tight heat without any assistance. They both groaned at the sensation of being joined together, of the tight feel of her. He braced his hands on either side of Willow and the look she threw his way near unmanned him. Tate started 10 thrusts as her legs locked him in tight.

Like he wanted to be anywhere else other than in between her legs. In her web where she drove him absolutely wild Tate continued to thrust as her nails dug into his back.

Then he felt it, the telltale ripples of her channel,

“Tate!” She cried out and Tate followed her with a roar.

When he finally came down from his high that was solely due to Willow, he found himself sprawled on top of her.

Tate went to move, but Willow locked him in tight with her body.

“No! I love this, it’s my favorite part.”

“This is your favorite part?” Tate asked wryly and she let out a little laugh.

“Yes! I love feeling you on me and in me.” Tate didn’t complain as he was comfortable so he eventually drifted off to sleep.

Tate woke to raised voices and Willow was gone.

“Well looks like the fool told her,” Tate muttered to himself and got up. He quickly got dressed and went to the bathroom...

“Knox, I don’t care about any of that you are not staying here! Are you out of your mind?” Willow’s voice could be heard as he was walking down the stairs. They wanted to stay here? How long

“We are buying a house so it would only be a few weeks,” the woman’s voice called

“Marge, I feel for what you are going through, I really do, but I am not having my mother in law and ex-husband live with me.” Tate walked into the kitchen where everyone was at.

“It’s cause of him isn’t it?” Knox asked pointing at him. Tate just gave him a smirk.

“No Knox it’s cause you are a lying cheating bastard,”

Willow responded with.

“My son isn’t-”

“He is! Marge your son is a not a good partner and I’ve gotten over him a long time ago. I’m doing my best to go-parent with you Knox. It seems you have taken my niceties for you thinking you can walk all over me again like you did in our marriage. I refuse. You can not stay here, I am glad you got a new job and we will figure out a way for you to spend more time with your daughter, but that’s it.

You need to leave.” Damn but he was proud of her.

“Don’t forget your key,” Tate smirked

“I don’t want him living here Willow, not with my daughter,”

Knox said as he threw his key on the table.

“He currently isn’t, but he most likely will in about six months,” Willow continued on as he tried to intervene. “The judge gave me

sole custody for a reason Knox, you can't interfere."

"I want to see my daughter," Knox responded

"When you figure out where you are staying I will drop her off," Willow said reasonably. The two left in a huff and state gave her a kiss.

"Let's go get your car, I want to get my girl!"

The two of them piled up in her car with Radar. Bertha's girls have been begging her to bring the puppy for a visit and she thought it would be a good time. The drive to the restaurant was longer than what he remembered last night, but it was most likely due to their proximity and teasing.

This morning Willow was mainly silently stewing. He heard her utter words such as "bastard" and "the nerve." Tate wasn't sure what he was supposed to do, if anything and so he just stayed silent.

Willow dropped him off at his truck and then he took off for the gym. She had told him that she wouldn't return for a few hours so he decided to best make use of his time by working out. Tate had to find a new gym when he moved as when he lived her several years ago he simply worked out on base. Tate found a gym not far from his apartment that he liked.

He headed in after grabbing his bag from the back and got changed in the locker room. Tate headed to the free weights and started pumping. This was how Tate always cleared his head. He didn't know what it would mean now that Knox was moving within a driving distance.

Tate was in the middle of a set when he got a notification on his phone. Willow was going to drop Aspen off at the hotel where her ex was staying before going back home.

Tate was a little disappointed that he didn't get to spent time with Aspen. He shot her off

a quick messaged that he missed the little angel and Willow suggested that they have lunch before the drop off. The gnawing feeling that the other shoe was going to drop faded and Tate quickly accepted. He dropped the weight he was still currently holding and walked out of the gym. He needed to spend time with his girls.

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 74

Knox pov

Why did he listen to his mother of all people? He knew he should have called ahead to let Willow know he was coming. His mother insisted on the surprise and here he was in a hotel scrambling trying to find a place for them to stay until the house he was purchasing had gone through.

It would probably take a month for the house purchase to go through if not longer. It was a nightmare. Knox had texted Willow, that he

had checked into a hotel and would like to see his daughter. He also apologized for his behavior. She responded that she would drop Aspen off at around three

Knox took the time to set up the room for Aspen and got ready for her arrival.

Weekend visits had gotten better for him when Willow started weaning her off of breast milk when she was six months old. Knox was able to start feeding her baby food and he felt was able to really start bonding with his daughter in a way he hadn't been able to before.

Aspen finally started to smile at him, laugh, she would reach for him, and rub his beard with a smile on his face.

Knox's favorite was when she would fall forward and cover her mouth over his nose.

Suddenly the door knocked and Knox was quick to answer it knowing it was his daughter and Willow. He opened the door

and found that bastard holding his daughter, it drove his nuts but he knew that he couldn't say anything.

“Here she is, Willow wanted me to tell you that she added protein to her morning food. She put in some in the diaper bag cause she knew you wouldn't have any.” Willow's boyfriend said handing over his daughter and placing the diaper bag on the bed. Aspen's smile and “da-da,” made his heart soar.

“Where is Willow?” Knox asked looking behind the giant of a d-bag that was her boyfriend.

“She's in the car, she's umm-” the guy coughed.

“She's still pissed huh?” Knox asked as he went digging into the diaper bag looking for the protein she was talking about. Aspen wasn't helping as she was being a wiggly worm.

“Yeah she’s pissed, and I thought I’d mention, you an i***t dude.” Knox looked up and saw the man’s face turned into an angry one.

“Oh yeah?” He asked with a smirk.

“I didn’t want to do this in front of Aspen, but since shes a baby I’m going to do this anyway since you are such a smart ass.”

Knox continued with his smirk. “You are going to stop taking advantage of Willow’s kindness.”

“Who said?” Knox was confused.

“Willow has always had problems putting up boundaries so people won’t walk all over her, I won’t allow you or your family to do that to her any longer.”

“For as long or as short as you are around,” Knox responded and Tate laughed and offered his arms to his daughter. She gleefully jumped into his arms with a laugh.

f**k did that hurt especially with the man smirking right at him.

“You don’t seem to get it dipshit. I’m in this forever, I got out of the army for these girls. I’m going to marry Willow.”

“No,” he denied in shock looking at the bastards smug face.

He only smiled,

“I got the ring yesterday, I’m just waiting for the appropriate time to ask her. So stop taking advantage of her.” His tone was ice but he treated his daughter with kindness and was incredibly gentle with her. The man who would replace him turn around and left him in a room completely shocked.

This was not going according to plan at all. Knox had no idea how to process this information. There was another knock at his door and he knew it was his mother. He ignored it. His mother was not supposed to be moving in with him and his mother was

blaming him for their separation, It wasn't his fault his dad sided with Memphis and his mom sided with him. It sucks but that's just the way life goes sometimes. He had his own problems, like that tool bag marrying his wife and taking her love and his daughter away from him.

Regina pov

Where was it? She thought furiously as she she searched her childhood bedroom for the USB drive. Despite what people thought Regina Silvertan was nobody's fool. She had made several copies of those pictures years ago.

Regina hid them in several different places as back up.

Regina went through her old loft that her mother had stole from her and came up empty. She felt like a thief as she waited for her mother to go to brunch with a bunch of old friends. Then she went into her loft and

frantically searched for her multiple copies of the USB's. She threw s**t around not caring if her mother knew she had been her.

It was her place and her mother stole it from her.

That old dried up b***h probably found her copies and destroyed them. Regina couldn't believe her parents were getting a divorce after twenty-five years. It was all Willow's fault, didn't matter that her father had a mistress for the past ten years. She took her old piggy bank and smashed in the floor, she quickly searched through the pieces and nothing. Damn it, that was the last place she knew of that had the pictures

“Looking for something?” Her fathers voice boomed behind her and Regina turned around to see him holding up her

USB drive near the door. She ran toward her father and reached to grab it and her father held it aloft.

“What are you going to do with it?” Her father asked, his face stoic. Regina’s wicked smile would make the devil proud.

“I’m leaking it to every media outlet I can think of.”

“No you are not!” Her father said sternly and wagged a finger at her like he did when she was young. “Only one, and make sure that it’s a shot where your face isn’t exposed.” Her father instructed before handing over the USB drive. Regina’s smile grew wider with the USB she had been hunting for was finally in her hands.

“Thank you daddy.”

“You also have to be anonymous, do you know what that means?” Her father’s condescending voice pierced her victory haze and she rolled her eyes.

“Yes dad, random Mail Drop with no return address. I got it.

” Her dad gave her an odd look,

“I honestly wonder if you have a conscious at all sometimes, but given that Cunningham is currently trying to ruin me I don’t care.”

Regina snorted at her fathers comment,

“Please father where do you think I learned it from?

Watching you break my mothers heart.”

Regina got pleasure watching her fathers eye twist up in pain. “I decided long ago not to be like my mother, not to be sweet and docile. That route only leads to pain, have a husband who only has affairs like you, so I decided to be like you father.” Regina ignored her father who seemed to be in genuine pain and turned back to her desk with the USB drive in hand.

“You can leave now father, I have no use for you any longer.

” She logged into the old computer, plugged in the USB, and started looking for what she needed

Regina thought over the past year as she relentlessly tried to get Rowan’s affections back. She cried, threw stuff at him, showed up at his work, started rumors she was pregnant with his baby, and absolutely nothing. Rowan refused to bite in anyway shape or form. It was driving her crazy. Regina had gone to Diane in the past but the old bat was useless now as she was in jail. Or she was out on bail,

her reputation was in tatters so the woman was a nobody.

She had bore all the rebuffs with grace as her mother had taught her. Regina lost it when she had followed Rowan to some dumb reenactment. While Rowan looked sexy in the uniform she couldn’t imagine the embarrassment if their friends caught wind of this. Regina was mainly angry due to the

fact that she remembered Rowan and Willow used to do this dumb event until she had convinced him to stop. It wasn't hard, all Regina had to say was that re-enactments was for nerds and Rowan never went again. The man was weak willed, so unlike his father who had a spine of steel.

Her anger was further enraged when she saw some little slut hanging all over Rowan. That's when Regina lost all composure and blew her cover. She went bounding over and started throwing things. Regina hit both Rowan and the slut that had been hanging on Rowan. She had been served with a restraining order the next day.

She had been on a warpath ever since, it was time to enact her revenge. No one could stop her, not even James Cunningham. She found the perfect angle of her and Rowan engaging in the act as her face couldn't be seen and had it printed out. Then Regina found a truly

awful picture of Willow and printed it out as well.

The gleeful evil smile filled her face as she put the two pictures into a large envelope and then quickly looked up the address of the tabloid Regina knew would publish the photos. Then she frantically looked around for stamps to make sure that it wouldn't get lost in the mail. She found a sleeve of stamps and she put four stamps on them to make sure the pictures would get where she needed them to go.

Regina then got in her car after looking up the perfect mail box drop off. It was five miles from any of her usual haunts. She drove until she was about a quarter of a mile away and then parked. Regina got out after putting on large sunglasses and a hat to disguise her in case there were any cameras. She started walking to the mail box and regretting having to park so far away in heels.

She gleefully dropped the large manilla envelope into the large blue box with giddiness. Regina didn't know if she could wait so long for the pictures to come out in the paper.

Regina decided to celebrate, and pulled out her phone. She needed to get laid, she deserved a reward.

“Hey sexy,” his voice always did send thrills through her body.

“You want to meet up?”

“Always.”

“Your place?” Regina asked as she didn't want to do it in her childhood bedroom

“Sounds good, come on over.”

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 75

Willow pov

She looked at the second pink line and couldn't believe it.

Willow tossed down the test and pulled out another quickly wrapping the packaging and dipping the stick in her cup full of pee.

Willow watched as the urine was quickly soaked up on the strip and almost immediately the test strip changed colors.

“s**t,” she muttered in shock. How was this possible?

Willow has been on birth control since Aspen was six months old and she transitioned her to formula. Willow just couldn't do it anymore, breastfeeding was just so stressful.

Willow never had enough milk for her daughter, she was always pumping as no matter what she did she never had enough milk for her daughter. Willow went to her doctor and despite trying every remedy out there Willow's supply never showed much of an increase. So Willow producing and

started back on the pill. She took it religiously so Willow didn't understand how this happened. Her thoughts raced as she went past the last few months.

s**t! She had an ear infection at the beginning of September with the changing of the seasons her allergies went haywire. The antibiotics must of weakened the effects of her birth control. Crap.

This explains why her emotions had been all over the place the last week or two. Willow was happy that she finally stood up for herself regarding Knox, but she hated yelling at him. s**t she needed to smooth it over with Marge as she yelled at her too. Double s**t.

Now what? She was sitting on the toilet trying to keep her anxiety at bay.

Willow loved Tate but this was so not the right time for a baby. She had only been at her job for around six months and while she

liked her job it was stressful. Tate was rightfully taking a break from having a job. He was going back to school at the beginning of the year. Willow wasn't sure if he was ready for a child despite stepping up for Aspen a lot of the time Tate still didn't take full responsibility for her. He didn't interact with Aspen much other than when she was happy. If Aspen started to cry or had a dirty diaper Tate practically threw the baby to her.

Willow never wanted him to as Aspen wasn't his child, and thus it wasn't his job to take care of Aspen. Willow always laughed and had no issues with how involved Tate was in Aspen's life. She had a father and it was Knox. Who was currently rising to the occasion, but she knew he was as fickle as the weather. Knox could change his mind on a dime and she would never see him again.

Willow let out a sigh threw the pregnancy tests in the trash and finished getting ready

for work. Aspen was with Knox for the next few days. Knox and Marge were able to find an apartment an hour away that did a six month lease. Knox wasn't able to find a month-to-month lease that he could afford on short notice. She didn't care about any of that, Willow inspected the small space for third daughter in the apartment. That is all that mattered to Willow

Willow also didn't know how things would go over well in, the community and her work. She would have the two babies by two men within eighteen months. The area she was living was conservative despite the area being populated with young couples. Willow knew that is why Isiah was still firmly in the closet even despite being bisexual. The owners of her company were conservative Christians and Willow's relationship with Nancy was much closer now that she was an editor. The publishing house was firmly off the ground, but apparently the couple bought

a house in Florida to retire in so she stopped by frequently as it was the closest branch.

Throwing on a dress and styling her hair as quickly as possible. She was not looking forward to the meeting today at work. It was their quarterly meeting and Willow had to pitch three books for print. The meeting always took two hours and half of it was pointless. The only thing meaningful to her as an editor was if she was in her allotted budget and the pitch.

Willow was pulling into the parking lot when she got a few text messages on her phone.

Tate: morning beautiful have a good day.

Emma: where are you? The meeting starts in ten minutes.

Willow responded to Emma her secretary and told her she was just pulling up. She also asked her if she would bring all the files to the conference room. She quickly exited her car with her purse and quickly entered the

building and waved to Sienna at the front desk.

“Running late?” Sienna asked with a smile.

“Not today!” Willow speed walked by the receptionist and into the conference room that was milling with people. The good news is that her boss Mr. Cho wasn’t here. Willow sighed in relief. The man was kind but firm in dealings with his employees. Willow just managed to sit down with her junior editors and Emma when Mr. Cho walked in.

“Is everyone here?” He asked his assistant who responded with a quick “yes.”

“Good, let’s begin. Janice take us through this quarters budget and projections.” Janice the head of management quickly stood up and went through her presentation about how we are spending too much money. The employees need to use less paper as it will cut cost and several other examples that made Willow internally roll her eyes. Willow

stopped Emma from taking notes about that pointless bit otherwise the poor fresh out of college girl would take notes about not going to the bathroom more than four times in a work day.

“Janice, we’ve been over this before. We can’t actually control how many times people use the bathroom, how much toilet paper they use, and how many times they flush the toilet

I really don’t want to have to go over this again,” Mr. Cho said in a firm voice.

“But-”

“Move on,” Mr. Cho stated firmly and Janice looked crushed. Willow found out from office gossip that where Janice came from ran his publishing house like a real Scrooge McDuck. Which is probably why it closed down, no one would work there. Janice continued to drone on about the importance of company money under Cho’s watchful eye.

She took a few notes when Janice finally started talking about actual numbers.

The head of HR spoke for a bit about personnel needed and then it was time to pitch books. There were four editors so twelve books were being pitched. Willow noticed that it was all the editors that were doing the pitching and she started to get nervous. She had her junior editors prepare their pitches as they were their own books.

“Willow what do you have for me?” Mr. Cho asked her.

Willow looked to her junior editors and gave them a nod.

“Well sir I am excited about this book,” her junior editor

Chelsea pitched the book and Mr. Cho looked to her.

“Willow you have read this book?” Willow nodded,

“Yes sir, I have and I agree with Chelsea’s pitch.”

“All right duly noted, next book.” Willow looked to Logan one of her other junior editors,

“Okay sir this is another book that we would like to have published.” Logan pitched his book methodically and with passion. She was proud of both of their pitches.

“Willow?” Mr. Cho asked and Willow responded.

“I read the book and agree with his assessment.” Willow continued to smile at her team.

“Last pitch?”

“The last book I wanted to pitch it was a werewolf fantasy novel. The author states it is the beginning of a series, but I thought it best to see how the first does in the market before buying the whole series. Given how

how the dynamic of the supernatural this could be a real money maker for us.” Willow continued to add a little more about the plot, but not much as Mr. Cho had a hand out of the book in front of him. Mr. Cho read over it for a few minutes before looking up at her.

“Ms. Steele why did you not choose Frank’s book for this pitch? He tells me it is because you are out to get him,” her boss looks at her and it takes everything in her not to burst into flames from anger. Willow took a few deep breaths to calm herself.

“Well sir the book he chose is utter s**t to be frank,” Willow noticed the tiny twitching of the man’s mouth, but he stayed stoic.

“How so?” Mr. Cho asked her to elaborate.

“The work needed to get it ready for publication is unreal. It reads like a fourth grader wrote it, the book is racist, sexist, and any other ist you can think of I’m sure.”

“Though you did read it?” He wanted to be sure and Willow nodded.

“Of course I did, I will never get those five hours back.”

“Stop degrading my book like that!” Frank shouted out and Willow wasn’t surprised. The only hiccup in making the transition was Frank. He believed himself to be better suited for the job and that she slept her way to the top.

“Your book? I thought it was written by-” Willow quickly checked her notes. “Pete Jones.”

“Um, I umm,” Frank was looking around at the conference room knowing he screwed himself.

“Mr. Harken you will go down to HR immediately and wait for your write up.” Frank stood up dramatically and slammed the door as he left. Mr. Cho didn’t notice as he was too busy picking the book from the

papers in front of him. Out of the twelve books pitched Mr. Cho would always pick four and each book was assigned to an editor. “We will publish these four,” Mr. Cho gave the papers to his assistant. “Sally will give the books to the editors, Willow please walk with me.” Willow stood up as Mr. Cho handed the papers to his assistant. They both exited the conference room and Willow felt a ball of lead sink into her gut. This was not good. That jerk Frank was going to get her in trouble.

Mr. Cho lead her to his office and to a seat at his desk.

“So Ms. Steele, how has it been working with Frank?” Mr.

Cho asked as he sat down.

“Can I be honest sir?” She asked and he nodded

“Yes and please call me Kevin.” Willow nodded and still hedged her answer:

“Frank has made it clear that he believes himself to be the best fit for my job and that I got my job through dishonest means.” Mr. Cho nodded,

“There has been some gossip going around the office that is the case, but trust me Willow you earned it. Your work on the Walker book shows it.” Willow nodded knowing that Tate’s book was still on the bestsellers list. Willow remained silent as her boss continued to speak. “Frank will be punished for what he did today, thank you for being so generous with your answers.”

“Thank you Mr. Cho.” Willow smiled and walked out to her junior editor’s area where they were huddled together talking.

“Well what did we get?” She asked and due to Chelsea’s smile Willow guessed.

“He picked mine!” Chelsea jumped up and down.

“Great! You can take point on the project and Logan can assist.” Willow instructed and Chelsea’s faced turned to one of determination. “You know what to do, we have until next quarter to get a book out.” Willow went back into her office and finally was able to collapse at her desk. She pulled out her phone and saw she had a text from Tate.

Tate: you okay?

She quickly responded

Me: yeah I just had my quarterly meeting today. Will I be seeing you tonight?

Tate: not tonight. I’m going to meet up with some old friends.

Me: okay text ya later.

How was she going to have a baby with a man she still wasn’t in a regular relationship with? Who wasn’t committed to her? Who wasn’t ready for responsibilities?

Willow understood that the man carried a heavy burden on his shoulders for a long time and he just wanted to live a little, but Willow just had a feeling it wasn't going to end well.

She wanted to see her daughter, but unfortunately Aspen was with her father. This was not the life Willow had planned for herself when she graduated college she thought glumly. Does life ever go according to plan?

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 76

Tate pov

He looked down at his phone as he sat with some of his buddies. Willow still hasn't responded to his last message.

Tate knew she saw it as his phone indicated the message had been read. What was going on with her the last few days?

“How many burgers do you want Walker?” His buddy Ryan asked him and Tate looked up from his phone.

“Is that a trick question?” Tate asked as Isiah handed him a beer sitting next to him. They were just hanging out in Ryan’s backyard who lived in a different suburb of Savannah. His house was only a few miles from Willow’s place.

“What’s up with you man you’ve been quite all evening?”

Ryan asked. They had been playing cards earlier and Isiah, the little s**t, took them for all of their cash. The man was a shark.

“It’s probably his woman,” Johnson responded with a smirk. Tate rolled his eyes but didn’t say anything. He was just glad to see one of his best friends again. Johnson got transferred to the Defense Department that is located here in Savannah. Tate didn’t know what type of work he was doing, but

he wasn't cleared to know. Honestly Tate didn't want to know that stuff anymore.

That was the point of getting together tonight, celebrating Johnson's new job and to have a guys night. Tate missed the male camaraderie of being with his squad. The last few months since he had left the military had been mainly him at Willow's place or alone at his apartment staring at his wall. He needed tonight.

"How's the new job?" Tate asked as Johnson sat down next to him. He shrugged his shoulders clearly not wanting to talk about it,

"You know."

"They don't trust you?" Isiah guessed and Johnson nodded

"Yeah, when I was first transferred to Fort Cambell it took close to six months for my new squad to trust me," Isiah said as he took a drink of beer.

“That’s why I went to the States,” Ryan said as he came outside with a huge platter of meat. Ryan did his three years in his early twenties and got out. Ryan was a pilot and saved his ass more times than Tate could remember when Ryan was in the service. Then Ryan used his benefits and went to college earning his criminal justice degree. The man’s been sitting cushy at some desk job ever since.

“You should join, we are always looking for new men,” Ryan told him as he started putting the burgers on the grill.

“I don’t know.. he trailed off. Tate honestly didn’t want to go down the typical path of most retired military, police, EMT, firefighters. The military upon retirement would still serve the community in some form. When it came to special forces though, they were recruited into private security. Tate had several calls from top security firms within the last several weeks.

Apparently it didn't matter that he wasn't cleared for duty, since he had the right skill set he could get hired anyway. Tate had no idea how these people found out that he retired.

"Go back to school and finish your degree," Isiah suggested getting him out of his thoughts.

"Yeah you talked about it enough," Johnson complained.

"Aren't you a writer?" Zack, one of Ryan's cop buddies, commented from his seat.

"Yeah I wrote a book, but it's not exactly money enough to pay the bills long term," Tate told everyone wryly.

"Ain't that some s**t? After all the work you did?" Johnson commented and Tate laughed.

"No I got something even better out of it," he said and thought of Willow. Tate checked his

phone and looked to see if Willow texted him. Damn it, nothing.

“Get off the man’s back about it, I’m sure he gets enough of that at home,” Zack threw in. Tate quickly took offense and defended Willow,

“Nah, she’s been great. She understands I’m going through a transition and wants me to do whatever I want.”

“Yeah for now, just wait soon you will be married with three kids and she will crush your dreams,” Zack bitterly spit out as he drank his beer.

“Bro! Just cause your wife returned the favor by cheating as she caught you sleeping with a fellow officer doesn’t mean all women are evil. You are just a cheater,” Ryan told the other man firmly as he shut the grill. Tate looked around the backyard feeling awkward about the drama unfolding in front of him.

“She shouldn’t have done what she did.”

“Zack we aren’t going over this again,” Ryan said sharply.

“You don’t have to decide now, but a man with your skill set they’d be happy to have you,” Ryan said diverting the top back to Tate’s current predicament. Tate took the information he was being told and stored it away for later.

Just then the back door swung open and several men came in with arms full of stuff.

“Hey!” The men greeted each other and pulled out a bunch of food, it was mainly chips.

“Hey Walker, Johnson you remember Ramirez? He was part of our squad?” Ryan asked and Tate nodded vaguely remembering the hotshot’s co-pilot. “Well it’s good for the guys all to be here tonight to celebrate Johnson’s transfer!”

The men started chattering, but Tate didn’t join in as much.

Isiah seemed to be in a subdued mood as well. The two of them sat there randomly exchanging short words.

The night wore on and everyone was having a good time drinking and shooting the s**t. Ryan cooked the burger and Tate ate four or five of them with an ass load of chips.

Some guys played lawn games, but he was too morose to do anything but sit on a lawn chair and people watch. Isiah eventually went home and Tate knew he wouldn't stay much longer.

“Damn Walker you can still put it away huh?” Ramirez asked as he sat down talking about his food consumption.

“Yeah, I guess.”

“What's up with you man?” Ramirez asked quirking his brow.

“It's his woman, she wont text him back,” Johnson told him.

“What did you do?” Ramirez asked him with a small laugh.

“I don’t know,” Tate shrugged his shoulders.

“Well what’s she doing now?” Johnson asked.

“I’m not sure, probably home alone, her ex has Aspen tonight.”

“So wait? She’s kid free and you are here with us?” Ryan asked and Tate nodded. The men erupted into laughter.

“What?” He asked confused.

“That’s why she’s upset simpleton,” Todd told him chortling.

“What? Why?” Tate asked confused and the men continued to erupt in laughter.

“Trust me, just go home and see to your woman,” Ryan said with a smile on his face. Tate didn’t want to argue as he just wanted

to see his woman. He had stayed her long enough.

Tate took the quick drive to Willow's house and entered the front door as he had a spare key.

"Willow?" He called. The house was completely dark and still which weirded him out. He was used to Aspen's light and laughter filling the house. Tate finally checked the time and saw that it was ten at night and she was probably in bed. He quickly went up the stairs and down the hallway toward Willows room.

Tate opened the door expecting to see her asleep on the bed, but it was empty. Tate was about to pull out his phone and see if she went somewhere with Cora when he heard a noise in the bathroom. He crossed the large bedroom and turned the knob letting the latch open and the door swing inward. Willow was hunched over the toilet

bowel and she was dry heaving. The sight of her in pain broke his heart.

“Willow?” He asked as he went into the bathroom as she continued to dry heave. Tate rubbed her back and pulled her hair out of her face.

“What’s wrong baby?” He asked as he flushed the toilet and mouth.

handed her some tissues Willow took them and wiped her

“Umm. nothing. I’m okay.” Willow said and it was brief but he caught her eyes darting to the trash can. Tate’s eyes followed and he saw it. Two pregnancy test boxes. What the hell? Is that why she had been acting so odd lately?

“Willow are you pregnant?” He ground out.

“I-um-I 1 think so.” She muttered out that he could barely hear her.

“What does that mean?”

“It means that two home pregnancy tests tells me I am. I still have to go to the doctor.”

Well s**t. What now?

James pov

He looked at the pictures that were sitting across his desk in as rage filled him.

That f*****g family! James couldn't believe they were that dumb and unknowing that he had the entire media in his pocket. Hell James gave the owner of “The Star” his startup money. The only payback James ever wanted from the man was this right here. Control if anything negative came out about him and his family.

James investment was finally paying off, the owner promised these photos would never show up in any of his papers

James felt his anger surge through the roof as he continued to look at the pictures. He couldn't believe she had kept them and James knew that Silverton knew. It was time to go scorched earth. He played nice enough for the past year. James was never a nice guy and it's time to show Silverton who he was messing with.

The wife didn't know, James knew that for sure as the woman had been trying to sleep with him for the last several months. James didn't know why, but it was time to take advantage of that as he heard the two finally got divorced. James looked at the pictures and picked up the phone. He had to move fast before Regina realized that her plan didn't work and she posted them on social media herself. James wouldn't risk that so he dialed the number.

"FBI," the deep voice picked up after a few rings.

“It’s Cunningham, I need you to make the arrest.”

“On who?” The voice at the other end didn’t sound particularly interested.

“The Silvertown’s the father and daughter.”

“Oh right. Send me everything you got and I’ll do it next week.”

“You will do it by the week end,” James said in a no nonsense voice:

“Fine Cunningham, but my debt to you is repaid.”

“Fine, remind me to never save your life from a sniper again,” James laughed at his old army buddy.

“You made me regret it ever since.”

“It’s not my fault your wife is an old battleaxe.” At this comment his friend bust out laughing,

“This weekend at your place for poker?”
Steve asked.

“Sounds good, see you there... I mean it Steve.” James was about to go into another lecture when Stephen pulled him out.

“James, I got it all under control, I promise and I will take what you give me and we will arrest them both once we get the warrant.”

“Thanks Steve, I just need to keep my kids safe.”

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 77

Willow pov

She could tell by his reaction he wasn't happy with her being pregnant, which is why Willow wasn't ready for him to know yet. She had spent all night miserable with morning sickness. Willow didn't remember being this miserable with Aspen.

Tate showed up and was concerned for her well being it made her want to cry. Then when he found out she was pregnant his expression changed and it was clear he wasn't happy. Willow sat back on her haunches still in front of the toilet as Tate gave her some water from the sink. She took it and rinsed out her mouth.

“You aren't happy are you?” Willow asked as she looked into the toilet. She couldn't face Tate's rejection, not his. Not the man that pieced her heart back together and made her whole again. The man that made her light and content.

Tate who brought her out of the darkness. Willow couldn't look him in the eye if he rejected her and the baby they made together in love.

“Well it ruins my proposal,”” Tate muttered barely audible but she heard him. Willow whipped her head around in shock.

“Your what?” Willow gasped out still on the floor of her bathroom.

“Oh hell!” He muttered loudly. “Come on and let’s get you off the floor.” Tate said as he bent down and lifted her up and into his arms. Willow was so big that she had never been carried by a man before, God it was sexy as hell and it may have made her panties wet. Tate carried her bridal style to the bed and set her down gently. He sat down next to her and for the first time since she has known him, Tate seemed to be nervous.

Tate even though he was out of the military still often wore his pants, probably because he didn’t have much of a wardrobe. He was wearing a white a white t-shirt and the digital camo pants with his combat boots. Willow had started to buy him some clothes and kept them at her place, he just didn’t wear them yet.

“Tate?” Willow asked questionably as he sat there with his hand on one of his pants pockets. She watched him steel himself as he sat up straighter and took a deep breath.

“Look Willow I’ve had this ring in my pocket for a few months now,” Tate said pulling out a small velvet box.

Willow let out a gasp, is this what she thought it was? “I’m happy you are pregnant. I love you and Aspen. You are my family and that is all I have ever wanted. A family of my own that I can love and call my own. You gave me that. I love you more than anything.” Tate paused for a minute collecting his thoughts. “I am upset because now you think I am doing this for the baby.” Tate took a deep breath and then got off the bed and got down on one knee. Her breath caught as he opened the box and a beautiful engagement ring appeared. She didn’t look at it long, she looked into Tates eyes and saw so much love in them.

“Willow from the moment I met you I knew you were special. I slowly fell in love you and after everything we went through together I want to spent the rest of my life doing the same. I love you Willow with all of my heart.” Tate told her emphatically with love in his eyes and then wiped the tears she didn’t know was streaming down her cheeks.

“Is that a yes?” Tate asked her clearly nervous and Willow nodded

“How could it be anything else. The love I feel for you Tate, it’s beyond compare, I never felt anything like it before.” Tate gave her one of his real smile that took her breath away. Tate leaned in and she went down to seal their engagement with a kiss. Tate’s kiss always took her breath away and this time was no different. He quickly pulled back and took the ring out of the box and slid it on her ring finger.

“I’m glad it fits, I had to steal one of your rings when you were sleeping,” Tate said

with so much relief that Willow laughed and threw herself in his arms. Tate wasn't ready for so much weight and went stumbling backwards. "Whoa!" Tate said as they fell in a heap of limbs on the carpeted floor. Willow's hair fell over them like glittering waves of wheat. Tate laughed and kept his gaze on her face.

"God I love you so much." Tate let his finger trace the lines of her face and tucked her hair back against her ear.

"I love you too, love how you are with me. How I get to see the man behind the mask." Willow leaned down and started to kiss him, she could feel his arousal pressed up against her. She had only slept in his tshirt that night. He quickly flipped them to where she was caged under his large body and he removed his erection from his pants.

Tate set her body on fire with his kiss as he removed her underwear and slowly started to enter her. The delicious stretch drove her

senses wild. Tate bottom out in her and Willow cupped his face tenderly, her new ring glittered in the lamps glow.

“I won’t hurt the baby will I?” Tate asked stock still in her.

“No babe, you won’t.” Willow moved her hips in invitation.

“Are you sure? I’m a big guy.” Willow brought Tate’s face down to hers and kissed him.

“Just show me you love me Tate.” He spent the entire night showing Willow that he did.

Tate pov

He was sitting at the kitchen table a week later it was a Saturday morning and Willow was cooking him breakfast.

Aspen wasn’t coming back until tomorrow morning and he missed her like crazy. That

little girl stole his heart the second she was born. Suddenly Willow froze.

“What is it?” Tate asked confused as she seemed to just realize something. The two of them had been discussing wedding plans generally the last couple of days

“I have to tell my uncle!” Willow was clearly panicking and Tate quickly calmed her down with his next statement.

“He knew I was going to propose.”

“How?” Willow asked confused.

“I called him and asked his permission to marry you.”

Willow smiled at him,

“Really?”

“Of course i did.” Tate said, he was a gentleman, of course he asked her father for permission. James Cunningham was old school and would never forgive the slight. He

didn't forgive Knox either who didn't ask him or her father, Tim.

They had been talking tentative wedding plans. Willow wanted to wait until the baby was born so their whole family could be at the ceremony and he was fine with that.

Tate didn't have any real plans other than he wanted to make Willow his wife.

Now that he was going to be a father he had given serious thought about providing for his family. Tate decided to give Ryan at the State Police a phone call. He didn't know how Willow was going to take it. Tate wanted to become a detective, but he knew he was going to have a long road to go before that was possible. This was his best option right now. Ryan told him the job was his if he wanted it, all he had to do was come down for the actual interview.

His thoughts were broken by his phone ringing and he saw it was Knox, Willow's ex.

He was shocked that the man was calling him, but he picked up anyway.

“Hey, are you with Willow now?” Knox asked as a greeting with Tate answered with a hello.

“Yeah if this is about getting Aspen longer than ” Tate started

“No-” Knox interrupted him. “You need to sit Willow down and turn on the news.”

“What is it?” Tate asked confused by the odd request.

“You will know it when you see it.”

“Okay...”

“Turn it on, trust me and see you in a few hours.” Knox told him cryptically and then hung up.

“Who was that?” Willow asked offhandedly as she handed him breakfast which was eggs, toast, and sausage. He give her a big

smile along with a thank you. Willow went to go get her own breakfast as Knox's words played in his head.

"Do you want to eat breakfast in the living room?" He asked as she came to the table and Willow nodded with a smile.

"Sure." Willow smiled.

They settled into the couch and Tate turned on the tv while Willow settled in next to him eating toast.

"Do you have morning sickness?" He asked her concerned.

"Not this morning it seems," Willow responded.

Tate started flipping threw the channels and it wasn't long before he found it. How Boston's news made it all the way down here Tate had no idea.

“Oh..my.God!” Willow screeched out as her plate clattered to the floor. Tate went to clean up the mess as Willow was riveted to the news story that was playing out on national television.

“I wonder why he didn’t mention anything when we talked the other day...” Tate mused out loud as he got up and to get paper towels to clean up the eggs. Willow watched as she saw her father, Diane, Regina Silverton, and her father do the perp walk. They were being walked in handcuffs to the Boston police station.

“What’s RICO?” Willow asked him. Tate laughed,

“It’s f*****g genius,” Tate laughed.

“How so?” Willow asked.

“The distribution of child pornography makes it a federal case. It seems there was blackmail or extortion and if there are more than a single person involved than they can

be tried under RICO laws. Which can get them twenty-five years.” Tate explained to her and Willow seemed to absorb her words for a few minutes.

“I’m curious how my dad, fits into it?” Willow asked.

“Who knows? Collusions, falsification of evidence.” He responded as he finished cleaning up and sat back down with her on the couch and put his hand on her belly. Willow sat there watching the news for the next hour until she fell asleep. Tate’s phone rang again and he knew it was James Cunningham.

“Hello?”

“Is she okay?”

“I don’t know, she just asked me what RICO was and how her dad was involved.”

“Did she cry?” James asked him.

“Not a tear,” Tate responded truthfully.

“Good, I’ll be down with Rowan next week to see you.”

“Can’t wait, I’m sure Willow will have some exciting news to tell you.” Tate told him and James laughed

“Finally proposed? You only asked me like three months ago.” Tate let out a tiny chuckle,

“Yes I did, but it’s not that.”

“What is it?” James asked clearly curious.

“It’s not my secret to tell.”

“I’m pregnant,” Willow spoke up shocking the hell out of him.

“What?” James hollered in his ear. “You got her pregnant before you married her!?”

“Well I planned to marry her several months ago!” Tate said feeling frustrated. Willow

rubbed her hand on his chest calming him down instantly. “Look I love your niece and Willow and Aspen are my world. I can’t wait to add to my family.” Tate hung up and kissed his fiancé.

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Tate pov

“Push Willow Push!” He encouraged his fiancé through a contraction. Tate had Willow’s leg up in the air while she had a death grip on his hands. She was pushing for all she was worth. An older nurse was on the other end mirroring his actions while the doctor had her face in Willow’s business.

The pregnancy went well other than the baby seemed to be larger than Aspen. Tate wasn’t suprised as he was a big guy, his son would be a big baby as well.

“It hurts, it hurts so much,” Willow cried out as she leaned back against the pillows. Tate wiped the sweat off her brow, from his calculations she was entering the eighteenth hour of labor and over an hour of pushing. Tate was starting to get a little worried about the whole situation and by the look on the doctors face, they were worried too. That didn’t bode well.

“You are doing incredible babe.” He encouraged and those seemed to be the wrong words as she turned on him with a scowl on her face.

“This is all your fault!” Willow yelled at him. She shrugged his hand off of her and Tate let her, he learned a few things in this pregnancy. Number one is never argue with a pregnant woman. “You put this gigantic baby inside of me!

“Willow continued to yell at him. Tate had no argument for that as he did in fact put the baby inside of her and it was tearing him

apart to see her in so much pain from the labor.

Watching Willow in pain throughout the pregnancy bothered him on a level he never felt before.

The beginning of her pregnancy caused a lot of morning sickness and it tore him up inside that he was unable to help her. It wasn't until three months in that Willow started to get that pregnancy glow Tate heard so much about. That ended roughly the last two months of the pregnancy as Willow was just miserable, in constant pain.

"I'm so sorry baby." Tate apologized to his world. Willow suddenly burst into tears and he was getting whiplash from her emotions.

"I'm sorry; I'm just scared!" She apologized and grabbed his hand again as it was clear a contraction ripped through her.

"Why? Baby, you can do this," he encouraged. "This is your second baby."

“Willow!” The nurse got her attention.

“When the next contraction comes you need to push okay.” Willow nodded her head,

“I know.”

Tate encouraged his fiancé through the next several contractions. She seemed to be making progress, but Tate hated hearing her cry out in pain.

“The baby is crowing Willow,” the doctor called out.

“You hear that babe, you are so close,” Tate encouraged Willow fighting the urge to look down. Willow just let out a grunt as she continued to push. When every push was through Willow would fall back on the bed, trying to rest her clearly tired body.

“Okay Willow his head is out, just one more big push and we will get his shoulders out!” The doctor told her after a big push that had Willow crying out. Willow screamed as she fought another contraction.

“Willow you need to stop screaming!” The nurse raised her voice over Willow.

“This damn baby is tearing me apart.” Willow shouted as she tried to push.

“You are doing great Willow, but the screaming is making you lose the force of your pushes,” the doctor tried to explain to her. Willow tried to stop screaming, but she still cried out in pain as she pushed.

Tate couldn't help but look down at this point and he regretted it immediately. Tate could see his son's head and what from pictures was the amniotic sac surrounding it.

The baby's head seemed to be coming out of Willow's body, and he watched transfixed as she started to push. He could tell the push wasn't as strong as the others, but it was enough to finally get the baby's shoulders out. The baby then just kind of slipped out and the doctor caught him. Their son was covered in some nasty gunk and he didn't

want to look, but he couldn't look away as the doctor was cleaning his face trying to get him to breathe. Then he heard it, the most beautiful sound in the world, his son crying

Tate cut the umbilical cord when the doctor offered it to him and the doctor handed the baby to a nurse to finish cleaning him up.

The doctor watched Willow carefully and he wasn't sure why. Tate focused on his son until he was placed on Willow's chest. Tate looked at the two of them and he pulled out his phone quickly snapping a picture of the two of them. God nothing in his life ever compared to this moment, other than this moment with Aspen. Those two are equal.

When the ultrasound tech first revealed that he was having a boy he was just the tiniest bit disappointed. Tate had wanted a girl. He wanted another mini-Willow running around the house, though as he stood behind his newborn son and cupped his head for the first time. Tate's heart filled in a way he

never thought possible, he just needed his daughter alongside them. Then everything would be complete.

“She’s bleeding,” the doctor whispered and Tate looked back to see her working at a quick pace.

“Will she be okay?” Tate asked continuing to be quite.

*Yeah, she just needs stitches like I am doing, your son was a big baby, as I predicted and tore her more than I expected.

“The doctor worked and Tate felt slightly guilty as for being the cause of her injuries. Willow looked at their son in awe and he smiled. She finched a little so it was clear the Willow could feel what the doctor was doing. Tate wasn’t sure what to do at the moment so he just stood over his family, on his guard

Willow pov

She watched as her fiance sat with their newborn baby son in his lap. It was the next morning after baby Walker had decided to grace himself with his presence two weeks early just like his sister. The labor was a long and hard one especially given that their baby clocked in at close to nine pounds and twenty inches.

Tate was clearly enamored with their tiny bundle of joy as he had his nose pressed against the babies nose. Willow quickly pulled out her phone and snapped a few pictures of the pair. It was the cutest thing she had ever seen.

Tate had really stepped up to the plate this past year when she found out about their son. Willow had shared her concerns with Tate and he quickly explained that he was terrified of overstepping his place. This completely changed their dynamic at home and Willow was happy she had brought it up.

Tate had given up his apartment when Willow was three months pregnant and moved in with her and Aspen. Tate wasn't attached to his apartment but Willow wanted to ease Aspen to Tate moving in with the two of them. She also didn't want him to just move in due to the baby.

Honestly Aspen loved having Tate with them 24/7.

The only one who had a problem with the new living arrangements was Knox. It wasn't until she told Knox that she was pregnant that Knox finally realized that everything was truly over between them. Their marriage had been over for a long time, the only thing the two of them had together was Aspen in Willow's eyes.

The Hayes family took her pregnancy and upcoming marriage in a variety of ways. They all came to her baby shower, her uncle James was determined she have one as there wasn't one for Aspen. The whole family

showed up and Jim was supportive, Memphis was as well though he looked at her with a look of regret in his eyes. Willow didn't understand the look at all, as it mirrored Knox's look. Willow at that point hadn't spoken to Memphis in three years.

Marge was angry and she threw a fit, blamed her for the desperation of her family. Willow had her kicked out. There was always some drama at her gatherings.

Willow's phone buzzed dragging her out of the past and she checked to see what message she received.

Knox: we are at the hospital, what room are you?

Me: 522

Willow put the phone down and tried to shift without causing any pain anywhere. The epidural had been taken out and she was in a lot of pain from her stitches. So much more than from her first labor. She didn't

understand why it was different, was it because her son was bigger?

Willow heard a knock at the door,

“Come in.” In walked in her nineteen month old daughter and ex-husband. Aspen immediately saw the baby in Tates arms and started wiggling.

“Down daddy. Baby!” Aspen squealed and Knox quickly placed her onto the ground and she toddled along toward Tate whose face lit up upon seeing Aspen entering the room. Willow couldn’t help the smile that came across her face at her children meeting for the first time. Tate let Aspen climb upon him like a jungle gym to get a glance at the baby.

“Baby!” Aspen squealed delighted upon Tate showing

Aspen her baby brother.

“Yeah, baby brother,” Tate responded with a smile as Aspen clung to his shoulder.

“How did the birth go?” Knox asked and before she could respond Tate did.

“Long, it was around twenty hours.”

“Wow! You okay? The little guy?” Knox asked and Tate responded. Willow sat watching the two men talk. She was happy to see the men finally come toward some kind of truce.

Aspen seemed to be bored with the baby and got down from Tate’s lap. She came crawling over to Willow and tried to make it up to her bed.

“Ma-ma,” Aspen said as she tried to get into her arms.

Willow went down to pick up her daughter when Knox rushed to the hospital bedside.

“Here baby girl, let me help you up.” Knox lifted Aspen into her outstretched arms and Aspen tucked herself in close.

“Mama,” Aspen again told Willow as she cuddled in close and Willow looked at Tate holding their son she finally felt complete. She had missed her daughter so much, as she always did when Aspen was at her fathers.

“I missed you beautiful girl,” Willow responded and gave her daughter a kiss. Willow ignored the pain in her body that her daughter was causing and simply enjoyed feeling her daughter in her arms.

“Missed mama and Pate,” Aspen told her and Willow smiled. When Aspen started talking she tried calling Tate Dada, Willow immediately shut it down as Willow knew that it would crush Knox who was really a great father. She made sure that Aspen knew that she had two fathers and the second one was called “Tate.”

Willow just sat there trying not to move and she sat watching the two men talk. She watched Knox pull out his phone and smile at his phone. Willow smiled in return as she

knew that he was finally starting to date again. Not sleep around, but date. She was happy for him, Willow could only hope that Knox would learn his lesson and not cheat on his next partner.

“You ready to go bug?” Knox asked after an hour of visiting. Willow was in a lot of pain and struggling.

“No! Mommy!” Aspen who had been playing with Tate and Knox had just handed Willow the baby came running over to Willow. Aspen managed to crawl up the bed and hit her sore stomach. The pain was immediate it brought tears to Willow’s eyes.

“Aspen! Careful,” Knox rebuked her and Willow came to her defense.

“She didn’t know Knox.”

“I sorry ma-ma,” Aspen said with tears in her eyes.

“I know baby, but that hurt mommy and it’s time for you to leave with daddy right now.”

“But why?” Aspen asked and her cute little brow furrowed.

“Cause grandma wants to have a movie night with you,”

Knox responded holding out his arms.

“Bye ma-ma! Bye baby!” Aspen screeched as she jumped into Knox’s arms. Willow smiled as a part of her heart left the room. Tate walked over to the bedside and Willow pulled down her nightgown to try breastfeeding again. Tate leaned forward giving their son a kiss on his forehead and then a kiss on hers.

“You have never looked more beautiful babe, I can’t wait to marry you.”

Willow felt happiness engulf her, but sadly that was cut short byTates phone ringing.

“Who is it?” Willow asked

“Ryan, he was asking about the baby and when I will be back to work,” Tate told her.

“I thought they gave you two weeks,” Willow responded unhappily. Tate nodded,

“They did.”

This was the only situation mirroring her happiness. Tate’s career decision to enter the police force. Willow didn’t like it, she didn’t want him in continual danger. Tate told her that with their son on the way, he had a family to provide for.

The department took one look at his resume and hired him on the spot. While he isn’t cleared to go back to work for another few months, Tate has currently been enrolled in classes at the local university. Tate seems to enjoy it, but Willow is still hesitant as she has felt his scars that cover his body.

“You hear me Willow?” Tate asked her and Willow shook her head no.

“They want me to go to Charleston for training.” Willow let out a sigh that turned into a cry as their son pulled on her....

It was that afternoon when the woman that filled out the birth certificates came in and Willow filled in the form.

Aiden James Walker. Her son

My Husband Cheated with My Bully Chapter 79

Willow pov

It was finally happening, her wedding day to Tate! She was beyond excited and a bundle of nerves wrapped together.

“Smile!” The photographer told her as she held her eight month old son Aiden on one side and her two and a half year old daughter Aspen on the other. Maya was

sitting next to Aspen and Jackson was sitting next to Aiden. The pictures were taking forever because it's four kids in the picture with her. Willow was smiling big in the picture, just hoping the photographer got one good picture.

“Okay I think we got one picture out of that.” Willow laughed. “Any more combos you want before I head over to the grooms side?” Willow shook her head negative as they had been taking pictures for awhile. Bertha busied the kids out of the room and they went to the room where the men were getting ready.

This day took months of planning and it was honestly her dress that had taken the longest. Willow's wedding dress was a strapless corseted top with tulle lace on the bottom.

Her dress reminded everyone who she showed pictures too of Cinderella due to the tulle draping. It took six months to make

alterations. Willow was in love with it the second she saw it. The dress really flattered her figure. She felt like a princess in it.

Uncle James gift was both a wedding planner and use of his home as their venue. This really took the stress off both her and Tate who was very involved in the process of their wedding. It turns out it neither of them had a traditional first wedding. Tate had gotten married to his first wife in a courthouse, while she had eloped with Knox in Vegas. They wanted to do this marriage ceremony right and it was so much fun to plan.

Isiah and Darius's gift was to create the wedding bower. It was delivered before the wedding rehearsal and it was so beautiful. Willow couldn't help but cry upon seeing it. She also cried when she saw that Isiah responded to a plus one with a man named David. While most people would probably be upset that some one was using their wedding

as a come up, but not her. It wouldn't be a Willow Steele gathering if there wasn't some drama, Willow Walker soon enough. It made Willow happy to see Isiah feeling comfortable to be himself.

Willow paid Isiah's construction company to help with the rest of the decorations and they did an amazing job. One of Tate's friends was a DJ and gave them a discounted rate.

The only real expense was the catering, cake, and wedding photographer. The rest was manageable and it had all come together today.

Willow was waiting impatiently to come out of the house and to meet Tate at the end of the aisle. She was ready. Her makeup was done by Cora and Sienna who used a minimalistic approach as it was May in Savannah. Willow also didn't often wear makeup and she wanted her wedding to reflect that. Her hair was curled and tied

back with white lilacs weaving through out. She held a bouquet of purple lilacs in her hand and her bridesmaids held white offsetting their purple dresses. The flowers cost a fortune and Willow almost didn't get them but both Tate and her uncle James insisted on having her dream wedding.

Willow's nerves were skyrocketing as her bridesmaids/matrons started walking down the aisle.

There was an uneven number of women and groomsmen so the men were waiting for the women. Tate had wanted like fifteen men with him and Willow didn't argue. Willow's bridesmaids/ matrons were Bertha, Cora, and Sierra. She had gotten really close to Sienna after she had gotten pregnant and she supported the young woman through the pregnancy emotionally. Sienna's boyfriend and two month old was in the audience somewhere.

Jenna was a junior bridesmaid who was fourteen and so was Lucy who had the important task to wrangle the flower girls. Maya and of course Aspen. Jackson and Aiden were the ring bears, Jackson who was eight now was able to carry Aiden down the aisle. Willow watched everyone go before her and she was a bundle of nerves.

The wedding wasn't that big, maybe a hundred people.

"You ready?" Her uncle James asked her with a smile.

"I'm nervous," she responded with a small smile.

"Do you love him?" Her uncle asked

"Yes," she said with no hesitation.

"Where do you see yourself in ten years?"

"With Tate and our children." Her uncle smiled at her.

“Then there is no reason to be nervous.” Her uncle kissed her forehead and took her hand and she heard the classical wedding march play. “let’s get you married Willow tree.” She smiled as she walked out and the people rose. The beautiful backdrop faded away, the people faded away, and even her children for once faded away. The only thing Willow saw was the man she was marrying waiting for her down at the end of the aisle. His face lit up and was so full of love.

Willow walked slowly and steadily down the aisle that was littered with lilacs from the flower girls. She stopped with her uncle at the end of the aisle and waited for the song to stop playing.

“Who presents this woman to be married to this man?” The priest asked starting the ceremony.

“I do,” her uncle James said confidently and then gave her a kiss on the cheek. Tate came and walked her to directly in front of the

priest. Willow handed her bouquet to Cora and held Tate's hands. The ceremony requested was to be short and sweet. The priest went on about the sanctity of marriage. Then it was time for her vows.

“Tate, the moment I met you I knew you would change my life. I just thought you would get me a promotion.” The crowd chuckled and Willow paused, “well I got so much more than I planned. I was broken when I met you and you managed to piece me back together. With every phone call, text, touch, and words of encouragement. You showed me,” Willow broke off as she started to cry. “You showed me what love truly is, how to love without fear. How to open my heart and how to be loved. I vow to love you now and forever. You are my everything Tate Walker.”

late pov

He'd never been one to get emotional, but staring at the vision before him saying what she said. A tear finally slipped from his eye.

"Now you Tate." He nodded.

"Willow," let let out a breath. "Honestly it won't be much different than what I said when I asked you to marry me." Some people chuckled and Willow was blinking back tears.

"You are my heart Willow Steele, everything I have beats for you and our children. We have been through hard times, been oceans apart, and all I could think about was being back in your arms. You got me through hard times, and even when us standing here today seemed impossible I didn't give up as you are all I ever wanted. It's all I can think of now, spending every single moment with you. With Aiden and with Aspen. I will love you, fight for you, and stand by your side try to earn my place by your side until the very

end. You are my world.” Tate nodded signaling that he was done.

“The rings.” Tate turned around so Johnson could hand him the rings. It was a tiny white gold band.

“Repeat after me,” the preacher started and Tate followed. ”

With this ring, I take you to be my wife to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish you, for time and all eternity.” Tate ignored all the pictures being taken and only focused on him making the love of his life, his wife. Willow’s smiled was blinging in its brightness. It must mirror his own.

“Willow repeat after me.” Willow echoed the preacher. “With this ring, I take you to be my wife to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and

to cherish you, for time and all eternity.” Willow slipped his simple band on his finger.

“By the power vested in me by the state of Georgia I now pronounce your man and wife. What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.” Willow let out a squeal of happiness and Tate laughed at her cuteness. His wife. His wife!

“Tate you may kiss your bride.”

“Don’t mind if I do!” He leaned in and kissed his wife like there was no tomorrow while everyone hollered and cheered. The two of them walked down the aisle as it was finally an hour later before everyone was seating and eating food. Willow had Aiden in her lap while Tate had Aspen. He cut her steak into tiny pieces before taking a chunk of his own. There were only three of the groomsmen were sitting at the head table, the rest were at a table by themselves.

“I swear that girl has some expensive tastes,” Willow muttered

“I’ll pay for it,” he smiled looking down at her. Tate was proud of the fact that he was on track to make detective at the states faster than anyone on record.

“I know you will.” Willow patted his cheek with a smile on her face and Tate smiled back at her. Lights blinded him before he knew what was going on. It seemed to have startled Aiden who started to cry.

“Willow do you want me to take him?” Bertha asked from across the table.

“No it’s okay Bertha, uncle James hired a nanny I’ll just go ahead and take the kiddos to her now,” Willow stated.

“I’ll help,” Bertha said before Tate could offer. Bertha reached for little Aspen and Tate got in a quick kiss.

“Come here little man give daddy a kiss, Tate demanded before his son left his side.

Willow handed him over and he gave his son a kiss and then pulled Willow into his lap.

Tate ignored the cheers and gave her a quick peck.

“I’ll be right back.”

Willow walked off and he continued to eat his dinner.

Willow ordered him two plates like a good wife.

Tate looked to see his entire old squad had come out to see him get married. Rowan showed up with a new girlfriend which Willow seemed excited about. Isiah showed up introducing a man named David as his boyfriend. Tate was surprised but that didn’t bother him any, as long as his friend was happy.

Willow's work family showed up, Knox showed up with his new girlfriend. Tate hoped the two of them would work out.

Jim showed up as did Marge and Jackson.

The only person who didn't show up was the ex's brother and that worried Tate. Was either harboring feelings? When he asked Willow pure surprised flashed across her face.

Tate knew she wasn't lying, Willow couldn't lie to save her life. She tried to throw him a surprise birthday party and he knew immediately. She couldn't hide anything from him. So he let that thought go as quickly as it entered his mind.

"I'm back!" Willow's voice chirped as she plopped herself down on his lap.

"Yes you are," Tate smiled at his beautiful wife and gave her a kiss.

The evening passed with funny, romantic speeches from friends and family. The audience laughed and cheered by the telling of their love story. Tate barely listened to the embarrassing story Johnson told of when he burnt his eyebrows completely off. Tate only watched Willow laugh with such a lightness about her he hadn't seen for awhile.

The wedding planning while having a new baby was hard and he did his best to take his share of the responsibilities.

When the speeches were through it was time to cut the very purple cake. Tate didn't say anything as he posed for pictures and smiled for pictures while slowly cutting the cake.

Tate slowly fed Willow the piece of chocolate cake without getting too much on her face. Willow had sent him several articles about how grooms smashed cake into the brides face and then they filed for divorce. Tate got the message, do not shove the cake in her

face. It also seemed to be in bad taste when a men did this to their wife. He had paid a fortune for this cake, why would you smash it in your wife's face?? Dumb.

Tate was sweeping Willow onto the dance floor for their first dance. Willow chose the song. Tate simply danced with his wife as happy as he'd ever been in his entire life.

He had no idea what his future would bring, but he couldn't wait to find out with Willow and his family.

“What?” She asked looking up at him lovingly.

“I just love you so f*****g much!” He responded and leaned in and gave her a hot kiss. Tate waved off the cheers from the men in his unit and kissed his wife on the dance floor.