

Chapter 11



“Daddy” Oh my god “Babies” Logan said barely above a whisper and I tried to use his shock to push him away from me but he wasn't bluddy budging Jesus Christ 1s he made out of the same stuff they used to make Thor's hammer? “Logan, move” 1 growl under my breath as 1 glare at the huge mountain in front of me but my glare softened when Logan glared back at me with a look in his eyes like he was telling me to be quiet.

“Mummy, why is he here?” Logan Junior asks whilst glaring at his dad and I hate to say it but they look like a pair of twins, especially with the matching scowls on their faces.

“He's come to be with us like I told you he would, now hand me the fiver you owe me” Dayton says in a cheery voice as he holds his hand out in front of Logan Junior.

What the hell? Tthought to myself as I watched Logan Junior hand his brother a five-pound note in pure astonishment “Have you two been making bets again?” Tasked whilst glaring at my two boys who didn't seem at all fazed by how angry Twas.

“Yes they have mummy, after you told us about our dad, Dayton said that he believed dad was gonna come and be.

with us for Christmas but Logan said he wouldn't, then Elijah said he had overheard his mummy and daddy talking about his uncle coming to visit them

from New York and we knew Elijah is our cousin because his daddy is our daddy's brother, 50 tweedle dee and tweedle dumb over here put two and two together but Logan still didn't believe hed show up, so he bet Dayton a fiver that he wouldn't 1 did try and stop them, mum but they never listen to me” Teddy rambled on and 1 felt like my head was gonna explode.

‘These bluddy kids Tthought to myself whilst facepalming

lthink I've done a really good job with my babies and I believe that I've raised three incredibly amazing and well- mannered children but then there are times like this when I feel like my doctor was wrong when he said one glass of ‘wine during your pregnancy won't hurt them and now that one small glass I had very early on in my pregnancy is now coming back to bite me on my perfect ass.

“You told our babies about me?” Logan whispers huskily in my ear with so many different emotions in his voice as his thick lips brush against my skin sending shivers down my spine.

Tlooked up at Logan and for some reason or another, didn't like the look of happiness and excitement which was etched on both his face and in his eyes.

He looked elated that I would tell our kids about him and this both irked and scared me.

Logan is a very and I mean VERY powerful man and he could easily take my kids away from me with a click of his fingers if he wanted to and I can't allow that to happen.

These kids are mine and 1 refuse to let him take them away from me.

“lthink you should leave, Logan” 1say and Logan's face turned from happy to angry.

“That's not happening, sweetheart, I'm here to stay” He said with determination in his voice which made the fear inside of me deepen and worsen “If you do it leave right now, Logan, then I'll have no other choice but to call the police and trust me, you don't want that, do you?...I know your family won't be happy when they find out their perfect, precious baby boy who never does anything wrong has gotten on the wrong side of the UK law”

I glared at Logan with a smirk on my face as his face dropped.

Just like reputation means everything to my family, it also means everything to the Black family who would rather have Logan's head on a spike before they ever allow Logan or anyone else to destroy their reputation or image.

I'm being totally honest with you, I didn't wanna threaten Logan with the police but I had no other choice.

My kids are my entire world and the only thing I've got that means anything to me, If Logan took them away from me then my life would be over, as dramatic as that sounds.

Logan looks up at the three angelic faces of our children with a soft expression and a little smile on his lips before looking back down at me with a scowl.

He then gently gripped my chin and leaned in kissing the corner of my mouth and my cheek both of them lingering before he moved his lips to my ear “Til leave, babe, for now. but I'll be back, I promise you”

Logan says before kissing right below my ear and I close my eyes as a pleasurable shiver runs down my spine.

“I meant what I said, Lace, I'm here for you and our babies. I'm not going anywhere, I'm here to stay” My eyes snapped open at his words and I fully expected to see him smirking at me but he wasn't, he was looking at me with a

handsome smile on his face as his blue eyes shone with love and affection
That must be a mistake.

must be seeing things.

'There's no way he was being truthful when he said he loved me and he wants us to be together, theres just no way.

Logan then pulled away from me and bid goodbye to our kids.

"Bye boys, bye princess, see you guys soon" Teddy was smiling and blushing from being called a princess by her father, Dayton had a cheeky smile on his face as he waved goodbye to his dad and Logan Junior...well, that boy of mine just stood there stoically and he wasn't giving his dad the time of day.

None of the kids said a word to Logan but he didn't seem to care as he left my home and I made sure to lock the door as s00n as he was gone.

"Are you ok, mum?" My princess Teddy asks me.

Tlook up at my babies with a smile on my face and it really hurt my heart to see how worried they are for me.

Its not their job to be worried about me, it's my job to be worried about them

"Mummy's fine, my loves" "Are you sure? he didn't hurt you, did you?" "No, of course not" Tsaid with a chuckle.

Logan's a lot of things but he's not a dangerous man and he'd never do anything to hurt women or children and he'll only ever hurt a man if they ve done something to harm someone he loves

"Why was that man here, mum?" Logan Junior asks me and 1 let out a sigh as I rub my forehead.

"He's our dad, Lo, you can call him dad, you know" "Dad is an affectionate title for a man who has earned it, not for someone who offered his sperm out like

candy, that doesn't make him a father, Dayton" Oh sweet Jesus "Whatever" Dayton muttered under his breath while rolling his eyes.

"Is daddy gonna come and live with us now, mummy?" Teddy asked me and I could feel my heart ache for my kids as my head started to throb because I honestly didn't know the answer to that question "We'll talk about this tomorrow, ok, let's go to bed now, it's late" T said with a smile.

T then turned everything off downstairs and made sure everywhere was locked up before I headed upstairs to bed with my babies.

T then settled my babies back into bed which wasn't easy at all because Teddy and Dayton were so excited and 'wanted to know all about their dad whereas Logan Junior was angry and he was also asking me questions but they.

'were different to the ones his brother and sister were asking me.

He wasn't at all happy to see his dad and he isn't keen on having him around either which is weird considering I've never even mentioned their father to them let alone bad-mouthed him or said anything which could make our kids dislike or hate him, so his behaviour and attitude was really odd to me.

My kids eventually fell asleep and I went to get ready for bed and go to sleep myself Today has been a very long and exhausting day which wasn't helped by Logan suddenly reappearing in my life again.

T thought I could finally find some peace, at least for a few hours in dreamland but before I could even nod off to sleep, I received a text message from an unknown number but from the context of the message, I knew exactly who it was from 'I meant what I said, babe, you can't get rid of me that easily, I WILL be in yours and our kid's lives but until then, goodnight and sweet dreams, beautiful Oh fk



'The Next Day.

"Mummy, I want to watch Beat Bugs" "Ok, so watch it" T said in a duh tone to my baby girl "I can't because the boys are watching their program" T took up from my phone and see the boys are watching Motown Magic which is one of their favourite shows and it's also one that I don't mind them watching because it features some classic songs from an unforgettable era, so does the show Teddy loves which features music from The Beatles "Why don't you watch it on your tablet, baby?" "Can you do it for me, please?" She asks and I smile as I take the Q tablet from her "Sure I can" I get the app up and search for the show.

T was about to press play when I heard the doorbell ring.

"Here you go, sweetie" T says as I press play and hand the tablet back to Teddy.

T then stood up and went to answer my door, I wasn't expecting anyone today, so I was a little curious to see who it was.

T hadn't even opened the door wide enough to see who it was before a huge body burst through it almost knocking me out of the way as the door was slammed shut.

What the hell? T looked up and I was instantly angry when I saw a smirking Logan who looked like a mafia don with his blonde hair slicked back into a comb-over, his Johnny Depp goatee, a black suit with a crisp white shirt, black shiny shoes you could do your make-up in and a black trench coat He was standing in front of me looking like the smug bastard he is and really wanted

to smack the smirk off his face but T had to control myself because I didn't wanna look like a hypocrite in front of my kids who could walk in and see us.

mean, it doesn't look good if I teach my kids not to get physical with each other or anyone else and then here I am hitting their father, not to mention, it's completely immoral to hit someone no matter how much they deserve it

"Logan, what the hell are you doing here?" Tasked as quietly as possible so that he could hear me but the kids couldn't "T've come to see you and the kids, babe"

"Why? and stop calling me babe for crying out loud, I'm not your babe" "Oh yes you are, Lace and as for the why, I told you last night that I'd be back" Logan said in a duh tone as I narrowed my eyes at him in confusion and annoyance.

"Who do you think you are? Arnold freaking Schwarzenegger? actually, you know what, don't answer that because it's obvious that you're here to torment me just like he did with poor Sarah Connor and her kid" I say whilst rubbing my forehead and he laughs.

"I didn't know you liked sci-fi, Lace" "I don't, just liked the first two Terminators that's all, anyway, back to my previous question, why are you here, Logan?"

"Because I wanted to see you and our kids" He says and look down at my watch before looking back up at him

"At eight-thirty in the morning on a Saturday? have you lost your goddamn mind, Logan?" Task feeling baffled.

Who the hell gets up this early on the weekend to see people who either don't want to see him or who haven't got that much of an opinion of him yet to decide if they wanna see him?.

Who does that?.

"No, I haven't lost my mind, Lacey" He says annoyed.

"just wanna see my family, what's so wrong with that?" "What's wrong with it? what's right with it, Logan?.the kids saw you for the first time last night and not in the best light might add, not to mention, I haven't had a chance to sit down and talk with them about you yet and now youre here at stupid o'clock in the morning to see them" "And you babe. I'm here to see you as well" He says as he steps closer to me.

My heart rate immediately picked up having him this close to me and it was stirring up feelings in me which were trying to escape the lockbox Thad put them in many years ago.

"L Logan, you need to I leave" "Do I make you nervous, babe?" He asks me with a smile and I look up at him making sure to look him deep in his bright blue eyes

"No I said trying to sound strong but it came out barely above a whisper "That's a shame" Logan said as he gently brushed his knuckles against my cheek and I closed my eyes enjoying his touch.

"Besides baby, me being here is a good thing" "How do you work that out?" Task confused as I open my eyes.

"Because now we can speak to our kids together" OK, this man has officially lost his mind.

"Are you being serious?" Task and he nods his head whilst biting down on his lower lip.

"Can you hear yourself, Logan? you sound crazy" "How do I?" He asks as his face contorted to confusion but his eyes were on my lips.

His hand had now gently gripped my chin and his thumb was brushing against my lower lip causing my breath to hitch

God, why is my mind and body betraying me when it comes to this man?.

"Because you wanna go in there and tell those three innocent little five-year-olds that you're their dad when you all barely know each other"

"Yeah and whose fault is that then, Lacey?" Logan growled startling me

"HEY! DON'T SHOUT AT MY MUM!" Logan Junior appeared out of nowhere and rushed over to his dad attempting to hit him in his thighs but I managed to stop him before he could land a hit.

"Logan baby, don't do that" I said sternly as I crouched down in front of him and placed my hands on his shoulders "You don't hit people, I taught you better than that" "But he shouted at you, mummy, nobody shouts at you, not even him" He said softly at first before his tone turned angry as he glared at his dad.

"Baby, look at me" Logan Junior narrowed his angry gaze from Logan to me and it immediately softened when he did "First of all honey, he wasn't shouting at me, mommy would never let anyone shout at her and secondly, even if he.

'was shouting at me that doesn't give you the right to hit him now, does it?"

Tell my son who drops his head "just wanted to protect you, mum"

He says sadly and I smile.

"I know you did, baby and mommy appreciates that" My heart melted at his words but I also felt a painful stab in my chest as well because it's not his job to protect me, it's mine and his dad's job to protect him "What do you always tell you and your siblings, Logan?" Task him and he sighs.

"Use your words, not your hands" "Exactly" I say with a proud smile as I cup his face and kiss his forehead "Can you apologise to Logan for me?" "But I am Logan, oh wait, you mean him" Logan Junior said and I chuckled.

He's so cute.

My son looked hesitant to say sorry but did so anyway because he knew I'd be very disappointed with him if he didn't "I'm sorry, Logan" "Its ok, buddy, you were just looking out for your mom like a good boy"

Logan said as he knelt down next to me and ruffled his son's hair It was 50 weird to see them next to each other because they look exactly alike, except for the fact that my Logan is a kid and the i***t next to me is a grown-ass man.

"You look just like me and Dayton, Teddy's more like our mum but she's got your nose which is odd in terms of science since boys normally take after their mothers genetically" "How?.." Logan asked and I could tell from the tone of his voice and the look on his face that he wasn't asking how it's possible but how Logan Junior knew this yet my boy thought he was asking the first one and cut him off "Boys get an X chromosome from their mum and a Y from their father, the X chromosome carries more genes than the Y which has less, that's why boys genetically take after their mums" "You don't say" Logan said with a slight smile looking impressed at our son.

"Can dad stay for breakfast, mum?" Thear Dayton ask.

Ilook up and I see Dayton and Teddy standing a few feet away from us and they both had really hopeful expressions on their faces I didn't wanna say yes because I didn't wanna encourage this and let a potential relationship blossom between Logan and our kids until I knew for sure what his intentions were and I knew our kids weren't going to end up hurt and with broken hearts but didn't wanna say no either and let my babies down.

"Its ok, mum, i's just breakfast" Logan Junior says and I close my eyes while sighing.

If only this boy of mine knew that his dad had absolutely no intentions of this just being a breakfast and that if he has things his way then it would be a permanent thing "Fine" Isaid through gritted teeth.

Logan Junior smiled at me as he leaned in and kissed my cheek while his brother and sister cheered happily in the background.

'The kids then went back into the living room and I looked at Logan who was smiling at me with a Cheshire cat grin.

"Don't look at me like that, Logan" I growled as I stood up.

Logan also stood up as well and was chuckling as he did "Like what, babe?"

"Like the cat that got the cream" I said annoyed as I crossed my arms over my chest.

"It's just breakfast, it doesn't mean anything" "Maybe not for you, my love but it means the world to me" He says happily and I look at him confused.

"Why?" This content is ©

"Because I'm having breakfast with the love of my life and our kids, this is a dream come true for me" Logan says as he leans in and kisses my cheek before heading towards the kitchen leaving me standing there in shock.

Did he just say what I think he said? Did he just call me the love of his life?.

Chapter 13



My head was aching and my heart was pounding.

'There's no way Logan has just called me the love of his life, there's just no way, I must've misheard him. I walked towards the kitchen and stood in the doorway as I watched Logan who had taken off his coat and suit jacket and he was now rolling up his sleeves. He was acting normal like what he just said was normal, like him being here and acting like a loving husband and father cooking breakfast for his family was normal and it's not, it's far from normal.

"Are you ok, babe?" Logan asks me and I narrowed my eyes at him.

Amok?

'This was a question which both stupefied me yet made me wonder if actually was ok.

'The answer is no, T'm not ok.

"Of course I'm not ok, Logan, none of this is ok" "What do you mean?" He asked confused which irked me even further "You're here._with us..and you. you just said I'm." "The love of my life which is true" Logan says as he crosses his huge arms over his chest while Tooked at him in shock.

"H.how? when? I don't understand" Logan let out a sigh as he stepped closer to me and what he said next almost knocked me off my feet.

"I've always been in love with you, Lace. I don't remember when it happened or when my feelings for you escalated to what they are now, all T know is that I've always loved you and the only thing that's changed about my feelings is how strong they've gotten. I love you, Lace" Logan gently cupped my face and caressed my cheek as I stood there in shock.

I couldn't believe he was confessing his love for me, this is something I never would've expected to happen in a million years.

"To be honest with you, Lace, I'm surprised you didn't notice earlier how much loved you, I wasn't exactly subtle about my love and affection for you"

What? Is he being serious? "How was I supposed to know how you felt about me, Logan? you always looked at me like I was your little sister" "What? no, I never" "Yes you did, don't you dare lie to me, Logan Black" I growled and Logan smirked at me with mischief and amusement in his eyes but I was too irked and annoyed to notice.

"Whenever you or Justin would introduce new guy friends or women to me, you would always say to them this is my little sister, Lacey" "Yeah because I didn't want the women I was hanging out with to get jealous of you and hurt you" Pft, as if they ever could 'The girls my brother and Logan used to hang out with looked like they were scared to fight in case they chipped a nail or messed up their outfits and the only fighting they could do was a verbal argument and nothing physical.

"And didn't want my male friends getting any ideas and thinking they could have you, so T introduced you as my sister so they wouldn't touch you, trust me, babe, there's nothing scarier to a man than her over-protective and possessive father and big brothers" He said and I swear I heard him mutter trust me, T know at the end.

"Who the hell are you to say who can and who can't have me, Logan?" I say sounding pissed off and Logan's cheeky expression turned serious.

"Who the hell am I? I'm the father of your children and your future husband if I get my way, babe" He says with a smile while giving my cheek a pinch before going over to the kitchen island.

Logan then started looking through some bags and pulling various different things out of them Wait.

Where did those bags come from? did he bring those with him?.

I don't remember Logan having any bags with him when I opened the door "Where did those bags come from?" "I brought them with me, I was hoping to cook breakfast for you and the kids, so I bought some traditional English breakfast food. they don't eat like we do in America, do they?" "You mean British people don't cook breakfast like they're feeding the five thousand? no, they don't" I say and Logan chuckles "Wait, you went grocery shopping?" Laskin disbelief Logan hates anything to do with shopping, he doesn't even

like to go and get his favourite coffee from Starbucks, so it's actually shocking to me that he'd personally go shopping, especially in a country he's not familiar with just for us.

"Actually no..1 had my assistant Caden go for me, he told me British people love something called a full English, so told him to get me everything I'll need to make it"

"How is Caden?" Task as look through the bags completely missing the annoyed and jealous look on Logan's face: "He's good, he's happy with his girlfriend" Logan said stemly and I narrowed my eyes at him "Good for him" Logan and I shared a brief eye contact with each other for a few seconds before he cleared his throat and tured around.

'While Logan was pulling pots and pans out of my cupboards, I looked through the rest of the bags and was amused with what I saw.

"Logan, T know British people are different to Americans when it comes to food but I highly doubt they re serving their kiddies chocolate chip muffins, cookies and Haribo sweets for breakfast" Tsaid whilst trying not to smile but I couldn't help it when Logan turned around and I saw his cheeks had reddened slightly.

"They're a bribe, babe" "A bribe?" Task confused.

"Yeah. those kids hate me, Lace and I wanted to tempt them into liking me with something I knew all kids love which sounds kind of creepy and weird now that I've said this out loud" He says and I chuckle.

"Its not creepy or weird, Logan unless you're someone like Jimmy Saville" Isaid as a shiver ran down my spine and not in a good way. content rights. "Who's Jimmy Saville?" "You don't wanna know, trust me, all you need to know about him is that in this country there's a reason why the terms paedophile and Saville are synonymous with each other" Isaid and Logan's

eyes widened with horror and disgust just like mine did when I first heard about him. Remember I was pregnant when I first watched a documentary on that creepy fucker and I felt physically sick that someone like this actually existed and was trusted for many years.

'The worst part is that even though he's dead and hopefully rotting in hell somewhere, there are still people like him in this world who are out there masquerading as sweet, kind people when they're anything but. My father calls people like this, wolves in sheep's clothing.

"Besides, my kids don't hate you, Logan, they don't know you to hate you and even if they did know you, they still 'wouldn't hate you because I haven't raised my kids to be hateful people" I said and he smiled sadly.

"Oh yeah, what about the eldest one? my little namesake" I looked over at my eldest son and my heart hurt for the little boy who owns one-fourth of my heart and has given me many sleepless nights and made me waste quite a few cups of coffee because I've often gotten lost in thought 'worrying about him.

Many personnel at the kid's school believe my firstborn child has got autism because of his lack of feelings or empathy towards others and they've requested that I get him tested for it but I don't think that's necessary because he does feel things, he's just not as open with his feelings like myself and his siblings are.

Does that make me a bad or neglectful parent if I don't get him tested?

"Babe" Logan pulled me from my thoughts with not only his voice which was filled with so much worry and concern for me but also the touch of his warm yet rough hand which was now resting on top of mine.

I looked down at our hands and my heart warmed as my mind started to swirl with numerous different confusing questions and thoughts such as why the hell is he touching me? why aren't I moving my hand away? do I want him to

remove his hand? should T push him away? his hands are so rough yet so soft and his hands are really warm.

Twas also really intrigued by the flower tattoo on his hand and what the writing on it meant, it looks like it's in Italian 'which I don't speak, there was also something else above the tattoo but I couldn't see it or make out what it said because of how his hand was bent "Lacey babe, are you ok?" Logan once again pulled me from my thoughts.

"T'm fine..don't worry about Logan Junior, he's always been a reserved kid" "Reserved? it seems like it's more than that, love, have you thought of getting him tested for autism?"

He asks and I shake my head Not him as well "He doesn't need to be tested, Logan, he's not autistic" "How do you know, love?" "Because he's my son, Logan, I think Td know if he had something like that" 1said defensively.

Why was I getting so defensive about this?.

"Actually, he's OUR son and it wouldn't be a bad thing if we did get him tested, love, autism is in his family after all" Logan says confusing me.

"Huh, what do you mean?" "Elijah, he's my nephew and their cousin, remember?" Oh yeah.

1 completely forgot about that.

Tlooked over at my son who was happily reading a new book and I couldn't help but think if we should get him tested, 1 mean it won't hurt, right?.

Chapter 14



"Kids, come and eat your food" I call for the kids as Logan and I place our plates of food on the table before going back into the kitchen to get some cutlery as well as the jug of juice and five empty glasses.

I then walked back over to the table and placed everything on it just as Dayton said something which put me on high alert "I see dad has passed our first test" "Test, what test?" Task my son "Dad didn't put any tomatoes on our plates which means he's passed our first test" oh.

"I'm sorry but how is that a test?" Logan asks confused "Because Logan, Teddy and I are allergic to tomatoes and if you had put them on our plates then that would mean you've failed our test and you're trying to kill us" Dayton says nonchalantly and I almost choked on my drink.

"Are you ok, love?" Logan asks me as he rubs my back and I nod my head.

"I'm fine" "You've just passed our second test as well, dad" Dayton said excitedly but was shot down by his older brother.

"Actually, no he hasn't Dayton, it's a natural human reaction to save a person from choking and asking them if they're.

ok, that doesn't mean he likes our mum, it just means Logan has got empathy for others, that's all" "His name is dad to us, not Logan. Logan" Dayton said while scrunching his face up in confusion.

"Besides, dad does like our mum" "I agree with Dayton, you can see it in his eyes whenever he looks at her" Teddy agreed with her brother as I facepalmed Oh my god "Actually kids, your older brothers right, I don't like your mom" "seer Logan Junior said proudly because he believes he's right only for his dumbass dad to trump him "I love her" Oh for Christ's sake.

"Logan, knock it off, you're gonna confuse them" I scolded Logan who just winked at me and smiled cheeky.

"And you three, whatever it is you've got planned, cancel it now, there's not gonna be any tests or tricks, do you understand me?" FE ———

"Yes, mummy" "Yes, mum" "The kids said in unison while looking and sounding disappointed.

"Good..and Dayton, how can Logan kill you all when he doesn't even know what you're allergic to?"

Task Dayton who looked stumped by my question.

"Oh yeah. you've got a point there, mum" Dayton says and Logan chuckles

"The reason why there's no tomatoes on your plates is because I'm also allergic to them, Dayton and also because I know your mom hates them" Logan says and I narrow my eyes at him in shock and confusion.

"How do you know that?" "We grew up together, remember?" Logan says as he takes a bite of his food and looks at me.

"Yeah but that doesn't mean you know me, Logan" "Actually honey, it does"

"Ok fine, mister I know everything, what's my mummy's favourite movie?"

Teddy asks with her arms crossed as she looks at her father with an expression on her face like she's daring him "Well, it depends on the genre, princess" I don't know why but I was intrigued to hear his answer to see if he knew me as well as his cocky-ass self thinks he does, "Ok, what's our mum's favourite Disney movie?"

"Cinderella and Princess And The Frog" "That was an easy one" Teddy grumbled.

"What about musicals?" "Mamma Mia" "Horror" Logan Junior asked his dad as I sat there in complete shock because he was getting them all right.

"Halloween" "Wrong, Scream's my favourite horror franchise" Tsay with a smirk "Oh, really?" Logan looks at me amused and I nod my head.

"Mmm-hmm" "So, if [was to go up to your room right now, you wouldn't have the Halloween series sitting on your bedside table or on a shelf somewhere" Fuck, he's got me there.

He may be right but I wasn't gonna let him know that.

"Nng" "Yeah you do, mum, don't lie" Oh my god, Dayton, shut up.

I facepalm and Logan chuckles.

"Told you so, babe" Logan said whilst grabbing hold of my hand.

I really wanted to push his hand away from me but for some strange reason, I couldn't "Like your tattoo, daddy, it's very pretty" Teddy says as she gently runs her fingers around the outline of the rose tattoo on Logan's left hand.

"Thank you, princess" Logan said with a smile and Teddy gasped.

"Oh my god, mummy look, daddy's got your name tattooed on him" What?

"No, it doesn't, Teddy" "Yes it does, it says Lacey on the top and la..la mia.la mia rosa on the bottom"

"Yes it does, it says Lacey on the top and la_la mia.la mia rosa on the bottom" Teddy says and I immediately grabbed hold of Logan's other hand and looked at the tattoo hoping to god my daughter was just seeing things but nope, there on Logan's hand is a red rose with my name and La Mia Rosa underneath it What the hell is wrong with this man?.

Who tattoos a person's name on them like this?.

mean, it would make sense if we were in a relationship but we're not and we never have been.

"What does your tattoo mean, daddy?" "It means my rose in Italian, princess"

"Why would you get our mother's name tattooed on your body?" Good question, Logan "You do realise it's a permanent mark that you can't remove unless you love the pain of a laser burning your skin" Logan Junior said and

his father laughed "Trust me, son, this is one tattoo I never want to remove, if anything I plan to die with it on my body" "But why? and why a rose? what has a flower got to do with our mum?" Dayton asks and I was also keen to hear Logan's answer but I really wasn't expecting the one he gave.

"Because like I told your mother earlier, she's the love of my life and I picked a flower simply because that was the first gift your mom had ever given me"

Logan said and my eyes widened in shock.

He did not just say that, did he?.

"Logan" I growled under my breath and he smirked.

He's such an ass.

"So, you actually do love our mum? you're not here to just take us away from her, are you?" Logan Junior asks shocking both myself and Logan but it also made my heart beat faster at the thought of my kids being taken away from me.

I know Logan would never do this and I think my fear is just what all parents have deep inside of them and it's the fear of losing their babies "Of course not, why would you think I'm here to take you away from your mother?" "I don't know"

Dayton said shrugging his shoulders.

"It's odd that you would randomly show up here, Logan, I mean, we're five years old now, where have you been? why 'weren't you here from the beginning? why didn't you marry our mum? is she not good enough for you? is she not pretty enough for you? do you think a little tattoo on your hand is enough to prove to us that you care? because it doesn't" "Logan, that's enough" I scolded my son.

"No, it's ok, babe" Logan gently patted my hand and gave it a comforting squeeze before addressing our children "First of all, your mother is a beautiful, stunning woman who is more than enough for me, so please don't ever think that again, ok..secondly, the reason why I haven't been here from the very beginning is because I didn't know about you guys, I didn't even know your mom was pregnant" "Yeah, mum already told us that she's to blame but I don't think she is" Teddy says and I knew Logan was looking at me even though I wasn't looking at him.

"Your mom isn't to blame for what happened either, she was going through a lot at the time and justifiably she needed a break" "So, you're not mad at our mum?" Dayton asks and Logan shakes his head shocking me.

"Don't get me wrong, I was furious when I first found out your mom was pregnant when she left and she never told me but then remembered the night we conceived you guys and how upset she was"

Logan said while squeezing my hand.

"I still should've told you about them, Logan, it just got harder as the months and years passed by" "It's ok, babe" "How did you find out about us?" Logan Junior asks with narrowed eyes on his dad "Your friend Elijah is my nephew, his father is my brother and he told me about you guys" I should've known Logan's sudden appearance would have something to do with them.

"What would you have done if mum had told you she was pregnant, daddy? would you have stayed with her or 'would you have left us?" Teddy asks as a nervous feeling fills me.

"Honestly, princess. I would've married her" "What?" I gasped and Logan looked at me with a very serious expression on his face.

"You can't be serious, Logan" "Oh Tam, sweetheart..if I knew you were pregnant, actually, even if you weren't pregnant then I still would've asked you

to marry me and I wouldn't have taken no for an answer and if you ran like you did, I would've chased after you and followed you all around the world if it meant that I got what I've always wanted ever since I was a young boy 'which is my dream girl as my wife and our kids by my side"

Oh my god, he's lost the plot "You're insane, Logan" "No Lacey, I'm in love and that's why I'm here now to finally take a chance on the woman I love, so that I can get my family back and bring you all back home" Home? "Wh. what do you mean home? we are home?" "That's not what I mean, Lacey and you know it" Logan said while stroking his stubbly chin.

"Then what do you mean, Logan because this is our home, this is mine and my kid's home, London is our home" "That's where you're wrong, babe. New York is your home and I plan on bringing my family back home where you all belong" What the f**k?.

Chapter 15



Did he seriously just say what I think he just said?.

Did he say he plans on taking us back home to New York?.

Who the hell does he think he is?.

"Mummy, are we going to New York?" "No "Yes" Logan and I said at the same time as I glared at him while he looked at me annoyed.

wanted to rip him a new one for discussing this in front of our children but before I could unleash hell on him, Logan Junior stopped me with one simple request.

"Can we please eat our food in peace before it gets cold?" "Of course, son" "Sure, baby" We all ate our food and I struggled to swallow many of the bites I was eating because of the uncomfortable silence and thick tension that was in the air. I was also finding it hard to breathe so I decided to get up and go and make myself a coffee.

"Where are you going?" Logan asked me with slight panic in his tone. Copyright by

"I'm going to make myself a coffee, do you want one?" "Yes, please, no." "No milk or sugar, you like your coffee just like your soul, black as hell" I said while rolling my eyes as I stood up.

"I don't know why you always say that, Logan because the only thing that's black about you is your surname" I say as I walk towards the kitchen and Logan laughs.

I fill the kettle up and put it on before grabbing two cups from the cupboard.

While I was making coffee for myself and Logan, the kids started asking their dad questions again and I couldn't help but eavesdrop on their conversation because I was also eager to know what Logan's got to say.

It hasn't even been twenty-four hours since Logan re-appeared in my life again but it seems he's found a permanent spot in at least two of our kid's lives because they keep calling him dad which I'm not against but I will be if Logan plans on abandoning our children if I refuse to return to New York with him.

'The last thing I want is for my kids to get hurt, especially at the hands of either myself or Logan and that's gonna happen if they get too attached to him and he has to leave them "Dad, are you gonna leave us if mum refuses to go back to New York with you?" "Of course not, Dayton" Logan says sounding hurt and sad.

"Look, I know we've only just met and we don't know each other as well as we should" He says and my eyes snap shut as guilt fills my heart.

"But that doesn't change the fact that I'm your father and I love you guys, I also love your mother even if she doesn't believe me right now" "But how are you gonna be our dad when we live in London and you live in New York?"
Good question, my girl.

"I don't know, princess but I'll work it out, there's no way I'm letting go of you all now that I've got you"

Oh god I let out a slow and shaky breath as I finished making the coffee.

When I was done, I went back over to the table and I placed one cup down in front of Logan before sitting down and taking a sip of my own coffee.

"Thanks, love" "You're welcome" "Mummy" "Yes Teddy, love" "I love you" My daughter said while smiling "I love you too" Teddy's smile got bigger and brighter as she went back to eating her food That was random I mean, it's not random that Teddy or any of my kids for that matter says love you to me, it just felt random that she'd say it out of nowhere like that After breakfast, I cleared everything up and put the dishes in the dishwasher while Logan and the kids sat in the living room with each other

I was clearing up the kitchen and all of the mess that was made from breakfast when Logan suddenly approached me "Lace, can we talk, please?" "It's about going back to New York then don't waste your time because I'm not going back" "Why? why won't you even entertain the idea?" Logan asks angrily pissing me off "Why should, Logan?" I whisper shouted as I threw the towel I was holding down on the counter "Why should I go back home, hmm? what's there for me?" Me He says shocking me "What?" "I'm there for you, Lace" "You're there now, Logan but will you always be there for us?"

I ask with a shaky voice.

Logan immediately closes the space between us and places his hands on my shoulders "Of course, I'll always be there for you, Lacey, I promise I'll always be here for you and our kids" "Why?. why do you wanna be a part of our lives so badly, Logan? the kids I can understand because they're your flesh and blood but me_why do you want me? why would you want someone like me when you can have any woman on the planet? and please don't say it's because you love me because that's not a reason to wanna be with someone" "Why isn't it? is it so wrong for you to believe that love you and I wanna spend the rest of my life with you, Lacey?" Logan asks annoyed "Yes it is actually because like you said earlier we grew up together Logan, I watched for many years as you brought a different girl home for Christmas, for Thanksgiving, for the Fourth of July, hell even for Halloween, I watched as you were all over those girls draping them in jewels and anything your black card could buy them, taking them to the finest and most expensive restaurants, taking them on trips and weekends away and now you expect me to believe that all of this time you've loved me and you've wanted to spend the rest of your life with me?" Task probably sounding like I was jealous but I didn't care.

"Yes you should believe it, babe because nothing happened with those women" "What?" Task shocked "Nothing happened with those women, babe, in fact, most of the women you saw me with were just friends from school or college"

"Most? what about the rest?" Task and Logan runs a hand through his hair.

"The rest were just girls I asked to come with me because your brother always wanted me to bring a girl to have fun with during the holidays but I didn't want to because there was only one girl I wanted to have fun with and that was you, so instead just invited girls who were friends of mine and that's all they ever were, Lace" "Are you being serious?" Tasked barely above a whisper Task was in so much shock because I couldn't believe what he was telling me.

Tmean, you can't deny what you see with your own eyes and hear with your ears yet he expects me to believe everything he's telling me, not to mention, he's so handsome and sexy, how can someone like him stay single for so long? Evenif he is telling the truth and it's because I'm the only woman he's ever wanted, I still find it odd that he'd stay single for little old me.

“Look Lacey, T know you don't believe me but I'm telling you the truth” Logan said as he closed the space between us until there was barely an inch of space left “Youre the only woman I've ever wanted, Lace. actually, you're the only woman I've ever been with” Logan spoke so low that he probably hoped I wouldn't hear his admission but I did and couldn't believe what he was telling me.

“What do you mean I'm the only..oh my god, Lo_Logan, were you.”

“A virgin when we had s*? yeah” Wow.

“And Tknow you were a virgin as well which I was surprised by. I thought you would've lost it to that prick you were engaged to” “Language” I chastised him as I covered his mouth with my hand and briefly looked over at our kids hoping they didn't hear their father's foul language which thankfully they didn't.

1said with a slight growl and Logan smiled at me as he gently removed my hand from his mouth and placed it on his chest, “But do you believe me now, love?” He asked and [looked back at him.

“Look Logan just because you and I were virgins when we..you know” 1said feeling flustered and Logan chuckled.

“Its still not a good enough reason for me to be with you or to go back home”

“What about finding closure?” Huh.

“What do you mean?” Task and Logan looks at me with a really? look “You need closure from what happened, love, you need to talk with your family, Luca and even that pri. I mean Dylan, 50 that you can put the past behind you

and move on with the kids and hopefully with me as well" "I have put the past behind me, Logan" T said in an angry whisper "I'm happy, we got my kids, my career and a life here in London, I don't need or want anything or anyone else in my life"

I said angrily but instantly regretted saying this as soon as I had finished, especially when I saw the pain and sadness in Logan's eyes "Logan, I'm so sorry." "No, it's ok" Logan said sternly as he looked over at our kids.

He then turned around and grabbed his coat and suit jacket from off the chair.

"Where are you going?" "I've gotta go" I don't know why but my heart started to race and I didn't like the fact that he was leaving.

Logan put on his suit jacket and coat before bidding goodbye to the kids who also seemed very unsettled that he 'was leaving but they just accepted it whereas I stood there frozen and unsure of what to do or say.

T understood hurt him with my words which was never my intention but what else can you say or do, everything I said was the truth..or at least, think it was.

"Bye, Lace" Logan said with a growl.

He was about to leave my home when he suddenly stopped and with his back facing me, he said something which not only surprised me but it also left me with something to think about.

"Finding closure means accepting things that have happened in your past, Lace. if you truly want to move on and find peace and happiness then you need to come to terms with what happened between yourself, Dylan and Luca so that you can accept it and move on, if you don't then you'll be miserable for the rest of your life, do you really want that? do you wanna live the rest of your life alone because you can't trust someone else with your heart because of 'what Dylan did to you? do you wanna live the rest of your life without your

family in yours or our children's lives because of Luca?. the Lacey T know and love wouldn't want that” Logan said before leaving my home.

Chapter 16



Lacey's POV.

“Wait, hold up, can you repeat that again for me, please?” “I said your ex is right, Lacey” T thought that's what she said.

“First of all, Catherine, he's not my ex and secondly, how is he right?”

“Because you do need closure” 1 can't freaking believe this.

“You need to embrace the past and accept what happened before you can close the door on it for good and truly ‘move on with your life”

“And how am I supposed to do that, hmm? Logan said I should talk with my family and my ex and I don't think I can do that” “Why not?” My therapist asked me and 1 fell silent as I thought about my answer.

‘The only answer I had was the same old ones she already knows about and I knew if I said them one more time then Catherine would probably write in her little notepad Lacey Wright is a stuck £***+'g record.

“Talk to me, Lacey, you can't expect to make any progress if you don't talk to me” Tlook my therapist in the eye and I sigh.

“I guess I'm just too hurt to see them again let alone sit down and talk to them” “And why are you hurt?” She asked me and 1 felt myself closing off which she immediately noticed and put a stop to it.

"No, don't do that, Lacey, you can't keep closing yourself off like this" "Why cant?" "Because you can't, otherwise, what's the point of this? what's the point in coming here? what's the point in paying me to be your therapist if you're not even gonna try?" Urghtl, she's right Trun a hand through my hair as I let out a breath.

"I guess I'm hurt because my brother and my fiance betrayed me, if Dylan had cheated on me with someone else, someone who was a stranger then it probably wouldnt have hurt as bad but the fact that it was my big brother. it killed me, why couldnt he pick someone else?" whimpered as a couple of tears streamed down my face.

"T'm hurt because they didn't say anything..when I came home the next day, they kept their mouths shut and let my parents accuse me of being the cheater, not them. they even stayed silent and acted like two wounded little puppies and didn't do or say anything when my dad hit me and demanded that the wedding go ahead, who does that, hmm? if you're 50 in love with someone and that person is more your type than your fiancee is then why not say something? why continue to act like you're straight and you wanna marry a woman instead of confessing to loving and wanting to marry someone else?"This content is ©

"Are your family and Dylan's family accepting of homosexuals? or are they against them?" "My family love everyone, they don't care who or what you are" "Sof Luca and Dylan did come out as gay, they wouldn't mind?" Catherine asks and I shake my head.

"No, they wouldn't I've got a cousin who is gay and he's the most effeminate, flamboyant, stereotypical gay guy you will ever meet and our families love him to death" "Why do you think they haven't come out to your family then?" Tshrug my shoulders because that's a question I can only speculate on.

"If I had to take a guess then I'd say it's because they had an affair, my family doesn't agree with cheating or affairs and they definitely don't agree with family members betraying each other, especially over a lover" Tsay and she nods her head as she looks down at her notepad.

"You said earlier that your father hit you..has he ever done that before?" She asks and I shake my head "No, my parents never believed in physically hurting their kids" "So, it was a shock when he did it?" Catherine asks and I nod my head.

"Yeah..I don't mean to condone his actions because trust me I don't at all but I think it was a mistake, I don't think he 'wanted or intended to hit me, he was just so angry" She gives me a weird look and I sigh in annoyance.

"I'm condoning him being violent, aren't I?" "Yeah you are, it doesn't matter how angry he was or wasn't, Lace, there is no excuse in the world for anyone to be violent towards another person, especially a parent with their kid" She's not wrong.

I don't think I can ever imagine myself hurting one of my children and if I did I'd feel so sick to my stomach, not to mention I'd feel guilty about it.

wonder if my dad felt the same way about hitting me?.

Thope so.

Catherine wanted me to explain what hurt the most about each person who betrayed me and I didn't realise that each one was basically the same answer until she pointed it out to me.

"It seems like most of your anger and hurt comes from you feeling used"

"Well..yeah, my dad wanted to use me to build an alliance with Dylan and his family, he proved that by still wanting our wedding to go ahead, Dylan used me because he clearly knew how he felt about men and instead of being a

normal human being and coming out so that he could live his best life as an out and proud gay man, he used me as a shield to protect himself from anyone who may disagree with his lifestyle. I mean, think about it, who's gonna question a man's sexuality when he's got a woman who is clearly in love with him hanging off his arm?" I said feeling anger fill my body.

"Can ask you a question?" "sure" "Were you really in love with Dylan? or could it have been teenage puppy love?" She asks shocking me.

"Of course loved him, why would you even ask me that?" "Because during our sessions, Lacey, we've discussed both Logan and Dylan and from my observation, it seems that you've been in love with both of these men but your love for Logan is completely different to what you felt for Dylan" "How's it different?" Task confused.

"You tell me" T let out a breath as I think about the differences between the two.

"Well, Dylan was my first love and even though I was in love with him for many years. I don't think my feelings for him were as strong or as intense as they are with Logan which is weird because Dylan was my best friend as well as my partner, we dated for years before we got engaged but Logan and I never dated, he's just my brother's best friend who I had s*x with one night because I was hurting emotionally" "But you're in love with him" She states and I nod my head.

"Have you ever thought that maybe Logan is your true love and your soulmate, someone who you were destined to be with?" "I doubt that finding not one but both of those things are rare and are a once-in-a-lifetime thing" "Kind of like having three child prodigies during your first pregnancy?" She asks with a slight smirk on her face.

Well, that shut me up.

"When did you realise you were in love with Logan?" "I don't know honestly. I just remember one day a few years ago hearing about him dating some Hollywood actress and I was so heartbroken and hurt by it that I ended up having some very aggressive thoughts." I drifted off because I felt ashamed.

I can't believe I've just admitted this out loud.

I've never been an angry or aggressive person yet I wanted to physically hurt another woman just because she was with my man.

Whoa, wait, what the f**k? Did I really just say my man? No wonder I'm in freaking therapy.

I thought to myself whilst rubbing my forehead "So, you were jealous that he was with another woman?" "Pfft, no" I scoffed and my therapist looked at me like don't bullshit a bullshitter, Lacey.

"Ok fine, I was jealous, are you happy?" "Very" She says with a chuckle.

"We're finally getting somewhere, just have to ask that if you're jealous and you're in love with Logan then why 'won't you give him a chance? he seems like a nice guy from what you've told me" "Hes" I say with a smile.

"He's a great guy, he always has been"

"Then why are you so hesitant to date him? from what you've told me, you're in love with him and he's told you he's in love with you, you've got three beautiful kids together, so what's the problem?" She asks and I shrug my shoulders "I don't know..maybe it's because I'm insecure, I'm scared that history will repeat itself and Logan will leave me when someone better comes along, the only difference between the two is that there are three extra hearts involved here and I wanna avoid hurting them or breaking their hearts at all costs" "Do you think Logan is capable of hurting you and your kids?" "My kids, no definitely not, I've seen him with them and he treats them like the precious gems they are but me.

don't know, I mean, I never thought Dylan would ever cheat on me or hurt me and he did, so what would stop Logan from doing the same thing?" Td like to think Logan is the real deal and that I can trust him with my heart but there's still that annoying, nagging little b***h deep inside of me who is telling me that I can't trust anyone including Logan God, when did I tum into such an insecure i***t2.

"Ithink youre insecure as well and I think that's something you should work on because you deserve to be happy, Lacey but you'll never be happy if you're feeling insecure because of what happened in the past with your ex" Once again she's right but she's not the only one, Logan is also right as well 1do need to face my past so that I can move on and be happy but the big question is, can I face my family so that I can get my closure? and the even bigger question is, do I think my future belongs with Logan? I don't know, only time wil tell on that one.

Chapter 17



Lacey's POV.

You know, it's never a good thing when you receive a phone call from your kids principal asking you to come to the school 50 that they can talk to you about something important.

Twas so confused when I got this call because it was the first time it's ever happened and I didn't understand why? or what was going on? I received this call after I had gotten out of therapy, so didn't waste any time in getting in my car and heading towards my kid's school When I got there, was even more confused when I noticed a sexy, sleek, black Maybach with tinted windows

parked out front like whoever owned the car also owned this place as well and there were also several black hummers with tinted out windows and over a dozen guys wearing suits and sunglasses surrounding the area What in the Italian job is going on here? Is the mafia in town or something? ignored the mafia squad outside as T got out of my car and headed inside of the school making an immediate beeline for the reception area.

"Can help you?" The receptionist asks me.

"Yes, I'm Lacey Wright, the principal called me in to meet with him"

"Oh yes Miss Wright, you can go right in, your partner and the other parents are already in there" My partner? Tthought to myself as I walked towards the principal's office.

Knock, knock!! "Come in" 'The principal said and I entered the office.

My eyes immediately widened in shock when I walked in and I saw who was in there.

Holy f**k.

What are they doing here? "Lacey Lace, how are you doing girl?" Logan's brother Ryker asks me as he comes over and bear hugs me.

"T'm good, Ryker" 1said with a smile as I hugged him back.

"How are you?" "T'm good pretty girl but I've missed you so much, tle sister, if knew you were in London and I knew you were the mother of my niece and nephews, I would've tracked you all down a lot sooner"

Ryker said and I felt pain, sadness and guilt fill my heart from all of the emotions in his voice.

Tthink I hurt more people than I thought when I decided to leave America "I missed you too, Ryk" Isaid barely above a whisper as I looked over his

shoulder at his big brother who once again looked like a sexy mafia don, especially with that glare on his face.

A throat clearing interrupted us and we pulled apart as we looked at the principal.

"Sorry" "Its ok, Miss Wright, now that everyone is here we can discuss the incident" "Incident? what incident?" Task "The kids got into a fight, babe" Logan says and my eyes widen in shock.

"A fight? no, there's no way" "Miss Wright." "No don't Miss Wright me, my kids aren't violent and they dorit hit other people" "Calm down, Lace"

Logan said sternly as he wrapped his arm around my waist and pulled me closer to him kissing my temple as he did.

"There has been an incident, Miss Wright and unfortunately, Logan, Dayton and Teddy did get physical with a couple of kids" I can't believe this.

"What happened?" "From the statements I've taken from everyone involved, a few boys were bullying Elijah and for some reason, Logan, Dayton and Teddy felt like fighting with these kids was better than using their words or coming and telling a teacher" "Wait, hold up, so, youre telling me my children were once again defending their cousin from bullies and instead of I bringing them and their parents in here, youve called us?" Dorit get me wrong, I'm not defending nor condoning my kid's actions but I'm not gonna get angry with them either because they were defending and protecting Eljah from nasty ass bullies something the teachers should be doing "They're in the wrong, Miss Wright" "Idon't care, I'm so sick of bullies getting away with murder, they re the ones in the wrong and so are the teachers who should be watching them but my kids are the ones being pulled in here? thi has got to be a joke" i "My wife is right, its not fair that our kids are being punished for protecting their cousin, yes they shouldrit have.

gotten physical with these bulies but they shout be punished for protecting their own family either” Wife? did he just call me his wife?.

“Logan, Im already pissed off, dorit make me feel even worse" growled to him under my breath and do you know what he did? he smirked and winked at me before kissing my forehead.

Motherfucker “Wife? Miss Wright is your wife, Mr Black?” ‘The principal asks with wide eyes.

Twas about to respond when numbnuts next to me beat me to it by c****"g his leg and pissing on me to mark his territory, figuratively speaking of course.

“Yes she is and these three beautiful children are mine” “Yeah we are and there's nothing you can do about it” Dayton says cheekily.

“Dayton James Wright shut your mouth” “Whoa mum, chill, you don't have to full name me” “Yes 1 do when you're being cheeky, now stop” 1grow at him “Listen to your mother, son” "Ok, dad" Oh my god

Apparently, finding out my kids belong to Logan Black changed the principal's tune because he was ready and willing to suspend the triplets but now he's decided to just give them a warning because he doesn't wanna risk pising off one of the most powerful and richest men in the world.

After giving the children their waning, we all left the office and Ryker didnt waste any time in questioning Logan and me about his stupid little comment earlier “50, Mrs Black when was the wedding? and why werent we invited?” Ryker asked pretending to be hurt and offended with his last question.

“We're not married, Ryker, your brother is just a dumbass who can't control his mouth, that's all” “Especially when it comes to you, sweetheart” Logan said

as he pulled me closer to him and kissed my cheek which irked me even further "Stop kissing me, Logan" "I can't help it, Mrs Wright"

Asshole.

I groaned in annoyance.

Logan then did something which I wasn't expecting and I really wanted to kick him in the nuts for doing it.

"Hey Ryk, can you do me a favour and take the kids back to your place for a few hours?" "Sure, why?" "I'm gonna take my wife out for some dinner" What? "Oh no you're not, Logan" "Oh yes Tam, babe" Logan said and I squealed when he picked me up bridal style.

"Logan put me down" "Nope. kids say goodbye to mommy" Logan said and my youngest two happily said goodbye to me as our little girl was looking at us both with hearts in her eyes.

"Bye, mum"

"Daddy's holding you like a princess, mummy, it's so cute" Teddy says giddily.

"Where are you taking our mother?" Logan Junior asks "Don't worry son, daddy is just taking mommy to get something to eat, I'll bring her back to you in a few hours, I promise" "You'd better" My son said sternly and I had to stifle a chuckle when I looked at him He looks so much like his father, it's unreal Logan then spun around almost giving me whiplash as he did before briskly walking towards the black Maybach I had seen earlier "Logan, please put me down" "Nope, like you in my arms, love" Ugh "What about my car? I can't leave my car here" Task hoping that would get me out of this but nope.

Task hoping that would get me out of this but nope.

"Don't worry, one of my men will take it home" He said and I groaned in annoyance.

"Urgh! why are you doing this?" "Because I wanna spend some time alone with you so that we can talk" "There's nothing for us to talk about jackass" "Actually, there's a lot we need to talk about, my love and stop cursing, you're too beautiful to curse. unless you're cursing whilst moaning from an orgasm that is" For f*ck's sake I facepalmed as my face reddened and Logan chuckled He's such an ass.

Logan's driver opened the back passenger side door for us and Logan got in with me still in his arms and he held me tight on his lap.

I tried to get up a few times but stopped after the fourth try when Logan threatened to flip me over and spank my ass if carried on.

Thuffed in annoyance as looked out of the window fully intending to ignore the caveman I was sitting on but he 'wasn't willing to let me ignore him and I wasn't expecting him to do what he ended up doing to get my attention.

"Are you just gonna ignore me, babe?" Yes "Seriously, Lacey, don't ignore me" And what are you gonna do if I continue to ignore you?.

"PK this" Logan growled as he gripped my chin and planted a kiss on my lips.

At first, I was shocked, especially with how rough and passionate he was being with me but then I ended up melting into it and kissing him back.

I was still unsure about everything and I was definitely feeling conflicted about Logan and my feelings for him, as well as my feelings about everything else but I decided to forget about all of that for now and just enjoy the kiss.

Logan and I eventually pulled away from our kiss but we were still a few inches away from each other with our foreheads touching and our breaths mingling.

"Holy fuck..you don't know how long I've waited to kiss you like that, Lace" "Well, if you're telling me the truth then I'd say it's been around six years"

Tsaid with a slight chuckle.

1 don't know what was happening but 1 was starting to feel even lighter than did when 1 left therapy earlier Urght Dorit tell me my heart is betraying me and is siding with Logan as well.

“Are you ok, Lace? you seem different today” Logan asks me as he caresses my cheek with his thumb.

“I've just come from seeing my therapist, therapy always makes me feel different, lighter even after a session with her” “You're in therapy? why are you in therapy?” Logan asks shocked and 1 was relieved when I didn't hear any judgement in his voice and the only thing I saw in his eyes was worry and concern for me.

“There's a few reasons why. I was feeling very depressed after what happened with Luca, Dylan and my family, ‘wasn't sleeping properly and 1 was crying all of the time, so my friend Carmella suggested I go and see a therapist” “Wait, Carmella? Carmella knew where you were?” “She's my best friend, Logan” Isaid in a duh tone and Logan groaned in annoyance.

“I can't believe this, we questioned that girl and asked her if she knew where you were and she said no”

“What do you mean you questioned her?” Task and Logan looks me in my eyes as his thumb continues to caress my cheek.

“When we realised you were gone, Lace, we did everything we could and questioned everyone you knew so that we could find you” “Why would you do that?” Tasked barely above a whisper and Logan smiled as he gently pecked my lips.

He then brushed his lips against mine before saying something which made my heart skip a beat.

"Wanted to find you so that I could make you mine, Lace. fuck, I wish I had found you six years ago, actually, wish I had woken up first so that could've stopped you from leaving, maybe if I did then none of this would've happened, 'we wouldn't have wasted all of this time and we would've been together as a family from the start like we should've been. I also could've made you my wife a lot sooner as well because I love you, I ****g love you, Lacey Carpenter"

Logan growled before once again planting his lips on mine kissing me with everything he had.

'This kiss was similar to our last one, very rough, passionate and heated but it was also dominating as well it's almost like he was staking his claim on me with his lips.

'This kiss was saying I belonged to Logan Black.

Oh f**k, I'm so screwed,

Chapter 18



Lacey's POV.

"Wow, this place is beautiful" "Thank you" Logan said proudly.

He's brought us to a hotel called Lalbergo Nero which means The Black Hotel in Italian. I've driven past this place umpteen times and had always been in awe of it because of how rich and grand it was and I just knew that if the exterior looked this good then the interior had to be even better and I was right.

I had no idea Logan and his family owned this hotel, maybe if I knew Italian then I would've put two and two together but I don't. Besides, I had no idea

Logan was running any of his businesses in London until recently “Come on, my love, our table awaits us” Logan said as he gently squeezed my hand and led us towards the VIP area.

When we got to the private room my senses immediately went into overdrive, especially my sense of smell when I smelled greasy fast food which is odd considering this place looks very elegant and not like the type of place where you'd sell food like what I was smelling “Is that what I think it is?” “Mmm-hmm, it's your favourite, cheeseburger with everything and fries on the side”

I walked over to the table for two and I lifted up the silver dome which was covering my food and I almost moaned from the delicious smell which wafted into my nose.

“You're not playing fair here, Logan” “What do you mean?” He asked with a chuckle.

I looked over at him with narrowed eyes as I chew on a fry “You know food is my weakness, especially this kind of food and don't tell me this is what's normally served on the menu here because I highly doubt it” I said and both Logan and the Maitre D who escorted us here chuckled.

“We have a huge variety of food served here mademoiselle, we aim to please everyone who walks through our doors” (Miss) “The Maitre D said with a thick French accent “Wow, your accent is so cute”

“Lacey” Logan growled and I looked at him annoyed.

“What? he does, don't get mad at me because you haven't got a sexy accent, Logan” I said as I looked down at my food intending to dig in only to be interrupted by Logan talking in Italian with a growl as he talked.

“Sei fortunato che siamo in pubblico, bambina, se non lo fossimo allora ti piegherei su quel tavolo e sculaccerei il tuo culetto stretto” Fuck me that was so hot and sexy.

I thought to myself as I looked over at Logan confused as he smirked at me and the poor Maitre D was blushing bright red.

"What the hell did you just say to me?" "Oh nothing, babe, I just simply said that you're lucky we're not alone" "That's it? that's an awful lot of words in Italian for five words in English, Logan" I said sternly whilst glaring at him Logan then stepped closer to me until we were chest to chest, he tugged my hair behind my ear and leaned in close gently brushing his lips against my ear before whispering something which had me blushing a brighter red than the Maitre D.

"I said you're lucky we're in public because if we weren't then I'd bend you over that table and spank your tight little fo Oh my god 'What is with this man and wanting to spank my ass? Logan smiled down at me as he grabbed my hand.

"Come on love, let's eat before our food gets cold" He said as he walked over to my @ chair and pulled it out for me.

"Thank you" "You're welcome, honey" He says kissing my head.

Fuck.

"This man is making things so hard for me right now: Logan sat down in the seat next to me as the Maitre D came and took the two domes away from our plates.

"Is there anything I can get you both before I leave?" "Yes, can you have a waitress bring me a beer and my lady here a coke"

"Of course, sir" 'The Maitre D leaves and I once again narrow my eyes at Logan.

"You're staring at me, instead of eating your food, Lacey which means you must love me more than your favourite meal" Logan says with a smile.

"Actually, I was wondering why you didn't order something alcoholic for me to drink as well?" "You're not a drinker, Lace" He says in a duh tone.

"Oh really? tell that to my pregnancy because I certainly wasn't sober when we conceived our children, Logan" I said and he chuckled "Ok fine, you don't drink as much as everyone else, love and even if you did, I wouldn't want you to drink anyway because you've gotta care for our kids" "Alcohol wouldn't affect me looking after our kids, especially Dayton. that kid is enough to make a rockstar who has been partying for a week straight sober" I said with a sigh after mentioning my son's name and Logan chuckled.

"Yeah, I've noticed that he seems like a handful, he's very erm. hyperactive, isn't he?" "Well, that's what the H stands for in ADHD"

I said nonchalantly not realising I had mentioned my son's disorder which Logan doesn't know about yet but I was talking and acting like he did.

"Dayton's got ADHD?" Logan asked me sounding shocked.

I looked up at him and that's when realisation hit me.

"I haven't told you about that yet, have I" Task and he shakes his head
Shit.

"It's ok, love" "No, it not, Logan" "Yes, it is, we've only been reunited for a few days and a couple of those days we didn't even see each other because I 'was angry after what had happened at breakfast" Logan said causing a sharp pain to shoot through my heart as guilt filed me.

Why do I have to be such a b***h sometimes?.

"Yeah. I'm sorry about what I said that day, I didn't mean it" "You didn't mean what exactly?" He asks me and I look down at my meal "What I said about not needing or wanting anything or anyone else in my life, that was really

mean of me to say, especially since it was a lie" "Was it?" Logan asked and I could tell he didn't believe me.

"Trust me Logan, I was being an angry gremlin that day, was on sensory overload and you were asking so much from me by asking me to come back to New York which is a sensitive subject for me" "I know it is, babe and I understand why you'd be so hesitant to come back but I wouldn't ask you to return with me I didn't think you could handle it"

"Yeah, right" T scoffed T was seriously considering Logan's offer after my therapy session today because both he and my therapist are right, I do need closure and I do need to face what happened so that I can move on and be happy but thinking this is easy, actually acting on it is harder.

"You are, Lace" Logan says as he grabs hold of my hand.

"You're an incredibly strong woman, you always have been." Logan drifted off as he looked at me like he was thinking about something before his eyes widened like the light bulb had gone off in his head.

"But that's not why you're scared, is it?" "What do you mean?" T asked confused as I bite down on my burger "You're scared of me, aren't you?" He asks and I chuckled because I totally misinterpreted what he meant.

"Why would I be scared of you, Logan? if you think I'm scared you'll take my babies away from me then you're wrong because I'm an over-protective momma wolf and I'll fight you until my dying breath to keep my babies"

"That's not what I meant, babe. you're scared of me because you love me and you're scared of opening your heart to me in case you get hurt again but you've got nothing to worry about, Lace because I'll never hurt you, babe"

"That's exactly what Dylan said to me and he did" T said with tears in my eyes and what said seemed to piss Logan off "Lace, I'm nothing like Dylan, I'm not a prick first of all" He says and I roll my eyes Prick seems to be Logan's

affectionate nickname for Dylan since that's all he calls him "That's not what I meant, Logan" "Then what do you mean, babe? talk to me, please, I can't understand until you make me understand, love" He pleads with me I take a deep breath before doing something I swore I'd never ever do again, I wore my heart on my sleeve.

"Today my therapist made me realise that what I felt for Dylan is different to how I feel about you" "I don't understand" Logan says confused.

I close my eyes and let out a sigh.

"I'm in love with you, Logan" I finally confessed my love to the man of my dreams and his eyes widened.

"What?. you're in love with me?" He asks sounding shocked and happy.

"Yes, I'm in love with you. I don't know when or where I fell in love you. all I know is that I did and it scares me. _and that's why I'm hesitant to give you a chance" "You've got no reason to be scared, love, I promise you" Logan said as he encased my hand with both of his.

"Yeah, I do, Logan because when Dylan cheated on me, it hurt. it hurt me so much and he broke my heart. I don't think I could survive it again if you hurt me or left me for someone better, I also can't risk letting you in and having a relationship with you because my feelings for you are ten times stronger than what they were for Dylan" "Oh babe, you've just made me the happiest man alive" He says as he gets up from his seat and hugs me which confused the hell out of me.

"You're happy? why are you happy? I said I can't risk anything with you."

"Because you love me, babe, you ****'g love me" He interrupted me sounding like a giddy schoolgirl "You're an odd human being, Logan Black"

I said with a chuckle.

"I'm an odd human being who you love, Lacey Carpenter" Logan chuckled and I groaned.

"Ugh, you're gonna make me regret telling you about this, aren't you?" Tasked Logan then pulled away from me and cupped my face.

"No, I'm not, love but I promise to spend the rest of our lives making sure you don't regret telling me. I'm gonna make you so happy, Lace" "You sound so confident that we're gonna be together, Logan" "That's because I am" He says with a cheeky smile before giving me a sweet and gentle kiss.

Afterwards, Logan sat back down in his chair and he gave my hand a gentle and comforting squeeze as well as a little kiss on my palm Fuck, this man is killing me.

Chapter 19



Logan Senior's POV.

She loves me.

Lacey, my Lacey has just confessed that she loves me and more importantly, she said she loves me more than she.

ever loved that prick Dylan Tate.

I really wanted to jump up and dance, that's how happy and excited I was and a small part of me even wanted to be a petty little fucker and send a middle finger email to Dylan which I would've done if I knew that he truly cared and it would hurt him. I know I should be more mature about this but I can't because the woman who I've been madly in love with ever since forever has just confessed she's in love with me as well, this is a dream come true for me.

"Can you stop smiling at me like that, please?" "Like what?" "Like a creep" Lacey says and I burst out laughing.

"So, you think I'm a creep because I'm smiling at my love?"

"Well, it wouldn't be creepy if we were dating but we're not, so stop it" "Or we can change our relationship status and I can continue smiling at you like this" T say with a smirk and she rolls her eyes.

"You're making me wish T had just kept my mouth shut, Logan" Fuck.

'The way she says my name makes my d**k twitch.

"Babe, do you know how long T've been waiting to hear you say those three little words which means so much to me? Task Lacey and she shakes her head whilst chewing on her food.

"Neither do" I say and we both chuckle.

"But I do know it's been a very long time and I always hoped and prayed that you'd one day reciprocate my feelings for me but as we got older, that hope faded, especially when you started dating that prick Dylan" "Why do you keep calling Dylan a prick, Logan? what did he ever do to you?" She asks while rolling her eyes.

"I call him a prick because he is one and he wasted our time, that's what he did to me"

T say and Lacey narrows her eyes at me.

Fuck, she's so cute when she's confused.

"What do you mean?" "Well, if he had come out earlier instead of pretending that he was straight then maybe we could've got together years ago, maybe we'd be married now with more kids if he had"

"Coming out isn't as easy as you think it is, Logan. besides, even if he did come out earlier highly doubt that we 'would've got together back then" Lacey

says whilst tucking some of her hair behind her ear "Why do you say that?" "Because I had no feelings for you back then" Ouch, that hurt.

"Sorry, I don't mean to sound like a heartless b***h, it just that back then I did love Dylan and I only ever thought of you as Justin's best friend" "And now?" "Now what? I already told you how I feel" "Yes but you never told me when you knew you loved me" "That's because I don't know" She says before taking a sip of her drink.

"Just remember seeing you and some girl on a gossip news channel one time and I didn't like it" "You were jealous?" Task with a smirk

"Wouldn't look so smug if I were you considering you can't even talk about my ex without calling him a derogative name. Jealous much?" Lacey asks with a cheeky and playful smile on her face and I couldn't help but smile back at her. It's the first time I've seen her look like the old Lacey since we've been reunited with each other and it's a lovely sight to see.

Lacey was always this kind of girl but now she seems more serious and a lot more guarded, kind of like she's protecting herself with this huge wall which she doesn't need, especially not with me around to protect her "Of course I'm jealous, Lacey, I'm jealous of any guy getting close to you" "Even Logan Junior and Dayton?" She asks and I smile.

"Even those two little rascals" Task says and she chuckles.

God, this girl is heaven on a silver fucking platter. We may not be together yet but I'm still gonna consider myself the luckiest asshole alive with a woman like this by my side.

"Speaking of our sons. Why did you name our son after me, Lacey?" Task feeling curious.

"Don't get me wrong, babe, I'm flattered, honoured and very proud that you did but I'm just curious why you did it?" "Well, I had no intention of giving him

your name at first, it was only after I had given birth to him that I decided to name him after you, he's also named after your dad as well, his full name is Logan David Junior" "Really?" Task pretending to be shocked and like I already didn't know.

Tm finally making some progress with her and I don't wanna jeopardise that and potentially lose not only her but my manhood by telling her I had my men look into her and find out everything they could on her mean, she probably already suspects that I did that but still, T'm not gonna confess it to her, I'm not that f****g stupid.

"My dad will be happy about that._what about the other two?" "Dayton and Teddy are names I already liked and they've both got my parent's first names for their middle names" Hmm 'That explains why Lacey called our son Dayton James earlier when she was angry with him because he's named after his grandfather "I guess we should make another litle girl then so that my mom doesnt feel left out" Tsaid as a joke and I chuckled but my amusement quickly died down when I saw Lacey's sad face.

"What's wrong, babe?" "Nothing"

"No, talk to me, please, what's going on? why are you so sad all of a sudden?" Lacey looked like she didnt wanna talk about it and for a second I thought she was gonna close herself off and not tell me why her mood had suddenly changed but she didn't and my heart hurt for her when she told me about what she had to go through all on her own without me and our families around.

"My pregnancy with the triplets was a high-risk pregnancy or even more high risk than a normal, regular pregnancy including multiples is" She stops to take a breath and slowly releases it.

"During my first trimester, I was diagnosed with a condition called an incompetent cervix and I was put on bed rest, my doctor wanted to prevent

me from losing the babies or going into labour early, so he made sure I rested as much as possible and I watched my diet as well" Oh my god "You had a troubled pregnancy?" Task and she shakes her head slightly.

"Not so much troubled but stressful, very much so" "What was the birth like?" "Better than I expected" She said while sighing "My doctor said the safest time for me to give birth would be thirty-five weeks and I went at thirty-six, I had a c-section and I've even got a sexy scar to prove it"

She says with a smile and a little chuckle and knew she was just doing this to lighten the mood.

I grabbed hold of her hand and gently caressed the back of it with my thumb hoping to give her some comfort which I'm guessing I was successful at from the look on her face.

"So, can you not have any more kids?..I mean, don't get me wrong, love, I'm happy with the three we've got but I'd love to have more kids with you if it's possible" "I can, it's just they'll most likely be high risk if I do, especially if I have multiples again" She says and I smile.

"Well, at least you can feel at ease that if we do have more kids then you won't be alone because you'll have me and our kids by your side" I said as I placed several kisses on the back of her hand.

"You're so sure we're going to be together, aren't you?" "Oh yes. I'm determined to fight until my dying breath to make you mine, Lacey" And this is the truth.

I'm determined to do anything and everything to win her heart and after her confession today, I know that I'm already halfway there.

I've already got her love, I just need her trust and faith now and I plan on earning both of them Lacey's POV.

Logan and I spent our entire meal talking about what we've both been up to the past six years and of course about our three wonderful bundles of joy as well.

I filled him in on everything there is to know about our babies and I could tell he was impressed with everything I 'was telling him about them which isn't surprising because my babies are very impressive kids.

Taso gave Logan some tips to win over our kid's hearts even though he's pretty much won over Dayton and Teddy.

After dinner, Logan took me home and I can honestly say I felt even lighter and happier than did before this impromptu dinner and that's because I talked about my problems instead of running away from them and burying my head in the sand like I usually do.

During our ride home, Logan and I discussed Logan Junior and his resistance towards his dad.

I honestly don't know why he's acting this way with his father because he's got no real reason to do so, well, except for the fact that Logan hasn't been there but that's not his fault it's mine.

I'm gonna have to sit down with my eldest boy and find out what's going on in his head because this isn't normal.

"I've texted my brother and he said hell drop the kids off later on' Logan says as we get out of his car and head inside of my house.

"He doesn't have to, T can pick them up myself later on._oh my god" I gasped when I walked into my living room and I saw who was sitting there on my couch Holy hell, this is happening right now.

"Hello there, lamb chop"

"Gr.gramps, grams" My grandparents are here. what the actual f**k?



“Hello there, lamb chop” “Gr.gramps, grams” My grandparents are here. what the actual f**k? “Lace. are you ok? what's wrong?..oh my god” Logan said sounding just as shocked as I was as he entered the living room.

“Duke, Bunny, what are you guys doing here?” My grandparent's nicknames are Duke and Bunny and that's what they're mostly referred to by everyone they know.

I don't know when or why they were giving these nicknames, I think my gramps gave himself his because he was a huge fan of John Wayne who was also affectionately known as Duke during his lifetime.

“We're here to see our granddaughter, Logan, what are you doing here?”

“Same” Logan said as he smiled cheekily at my grandparents as I rubbed my forehead.

“Are you ok, darling? you look pale, I think you need a gin, where's your bar?” My grams asked me as she wandered around looking for my non-existent bar “I don't drink, grams” “You don't drink?” My grams gasped as she came over and started touching my forehead and cheeks like she was checking for a temperature.

“Are you sick, my child? you can't be my grandchild if you don't drink” She says and I bat her hand away from me.

“I'm fine, grams, why are you looking for alcohol this early anyway?” “It's not early, Lacey and even if it was, it's five o'clock somewhere in the world, right?”

“This buddy woman.

"Where have you been, Lacey? we've been waiting here for you for hours"
"Twas at therapy and then I went to dinner with Logan..how did you all get in here anyway?" "That's not important, honey" My grams said with a wave of her hand "Did you say youre in therapy, Lace? why are you in therapy, lamb chop?" "Its a long story, gramps" "Your mental health isn't a long story, sweetheart, it's an important one" Isigh in frustration because I know he's right and itis important, it's just that I dort wanna talk about it right now: Logan must've sensed my frustration and distress because he was immediately by my side giving me some comfort by rubbing his hand up and down my back "Why are you guys here?" Logan asks my grandparents "Probably for the same reason you are Logan" My grams said with a smirk whilst winking at him, she then looked over at me and her smile brightened.

"He's cute, lamb chop" Oh my god

"So, when's the wedding?" "Grams" 1 growled and she looked at me with a fake baffled expression on her face.

"What? you two look cute together, way cuter than you and Dominic" "Dylan, grams, his name is Dylan" "Same thing, sweetheart, personally, Td call him a prick because that's what he is" She says and 1 roll my eyes.

Logan was obviously amused by my grandmother and tried to stifle a chuckle but failed miserably as he laughed behind his hand.

"Logan" Telbowed him in his stomach and he looked down at me.

"What? babe, she's not wrong, he is a prick" Lord give me strength.

"Where are our grandchildren, lamb chop? we were hoping to meet them"

"They're at Ryker's house, gramps, he's bringing them back in a bit" "Oh good, we've got some time to sit and talk before their return" My gramps says as he sits back down on my couch "Talk? what do we have to talk about?" "About you coming home, sweetheart"

"And your wedding of course" My grams said looking like an excited little puppy.

"Grams, knock it off with the wedding talk because there's not gonna be a wedding and gramps. I'm not coming home" "Oh yes you are, lamb chop, you need to face your past and move on" "And you want me to do this around Christmas? it's the most magical time of the year for kids and you want me to ruin my kid's Christmas by hauling their little asses to New York for a family who aren't even worth it" I growled.

It was 50 angry right now but I was also feeling panicked and like I was about to have a palpitation.

"Calm down, love" Logan says as he wraps his arm around my shoulders and kisses my temple.

"You don't mean that, Lacey" "Your grandfather is right, sweetheart, you're judging your family based on Luca and Damon's actions" It's Dylan grams, for f***s sake.

"Actually grams, I'm judging my family because they deserve it, my dad didn't even care about my reasons for calling off my wedding to Dylan because all he cared about was money, power and status, oh and his reputation, of course, we can't forget about that"

"Lacey, your father has been a wreck since you left, he beats himself up every single day for not only what was said but also his actions as well, not to mention his guilt was intensified when Luca and Dylan came out to the families and explained what really happened the night of your engagement party" "I bet he didn't hit Luca though, did he?" I muttered under my breath before I realised what he just said.

"Wait..did you just say Dylan and Luca came out?" "Yes, honey" My grams said while smiling, "When we realised you were gone and we couldn't find you,

Luca was devastated, he broke down and blamed himself for his baby and his best friend being missing which confused us because you two have always been as thick as thieves and were very protective of each other, so why would he blame himself for your disappearance?" "It was only when we saw how close he was to that Dean boy and the way he was hugging and comforting him that the light bulb went off in our heads and all of the puzzle pieces were put together" My grams said whilst wiggling all of her fingers around like she was sprinkling glitter everywhere.

"You knew they were gay just from how they were hugging each other?" Task in disbelief and my grams looks at me with an obviously expression.

"T've been on this planet for a very long time, my child, I think I know a gay man when I see one" "Yet, you didn't notice it earlier?" Tasked whilst trying not to smirk and her response shocked me because I wasn't expecting it but it had Logan and my gramps laughing.

"Yeah well, neither did you" What the hell? "She's got you there, babe" "Shut it you" Telbowed Logan in the stomach again and he groaned whilst still laughing.

"Tove you too, my love" He says as he quickly recovers from my little bump to his stomach and he cups my face giving my forehead a kiss. holds text © rights.

"Talways hoped you kids would get together, I never liked that Declan boy for you" "Grams, his name is Dylan, are you doing this on purpose? or do you genuinely keep forgetting his name?" "Hmm, a bit of both" She said with a smirk and a wink while I just groaned.

"This buddy woman.

"Anyway, back to you coming home" "Gramps." "Dorit gramps, me young lady" He said angrily which startled me.

My gramps very rarely gets angry at me and when he does it's odd because it's so unusual and out of the norm for a man who is usually very happy and cheery.

"It's been six years, Lacey. six years, it's time you came home to your family and it's time those three precious babies of yours got to meet yours and Logan's families" "Wait, you know Logan's their dad?" Task stupidly Anyone with a decent set of eyes can tell my kids belong to Logan, hell even Stevie Wonder can tell and the man's legally blind "It doesn't take a genius, lamb chop" My gramps said as he held up a picture of my babies making sure his finger was pointing towards Logan Junior.

"Not to mention, Logan David, you're not exactly making the clues hard, sweetheart"

"That and the fact the only other man you've ever been with clearly has a phobia of cats so he can't be the father" My gramps said while rolling her eyes and I facepalmed as Logan chuckled I think my grandmother was born without a filter on her brain "Grams, you need a filter on your mouth" "And you need to get your ass upstairs and start packing because we're heading back to New York tomorrow and 'we're taking you and our grandbabies back with us" "No, you're not" "Yes, we are" "No, you're not, grams" "Yes, we are, Lacey Carpenter" "No, you're." "Lacey" Logan interrupted me as he stepped in front of me and stopped the verbal ping-pong between me and my gramps

"You know they're right, love" He says and I shake my head I knew they were right, I was just feeling anxious about it.

Logan cups my face and looks me deep in my eyes.

"I know you're scared, Lace but you've got no need to be because you've got me and I'll be by your side every step of the way, I promise you" He said and even though my heart filled with warmth and my stomach felt like it had a

bunch of monkeys partying in it, still felt slightly sick at the thought of going home.

"Just say yes, babe, say you'll come home with us "Did you know they'd be here?" Task him hoping he says no which thankfully he did.

"No, I didn't, babe but either way with them here or not, I would've presented this to you eventually because I want you to come back home with me, I want our children to spend Christmas with us together as a family, as well as with both of our families. it's what they deserve, babe and you know it" He says as he leans in and gently kisses my forehead before placing his forehead against mine.

"Say yes, baby. please" Logan pleads with me.

My heart was racing and even though the words were on the tip of my tongue, I couldn't say them

Out of nowhere, the sound of a stampede as well as my baby's very upset voices filled the air and my over-protective momma wolf instinct kicked in.

I turned around just as my kids came running into the living room and instantly panicked when I saw tears streaming down all three of their faces which shocked me the most with Logan Junior because he never cries "What the hell happened? why are you all crying? who's upset you?" "Uncle Ryker, mummy" What? I looked up at Logan with a glare on my face as he looked at me confused "If your brother has hurt so much as a single strand of hair on their heads then I'll skin him alive" "Calm down, love. what happened, kids? what did uncle Ryker do?" Logan asked our babies as he knelt down next to us.

"He said they're leaving, mummy, they're going to stupid America and they're not coming back ever again" My little girl sobbed and whimpered.

wrapped my arms around my daughter and embraced her in a hug “Sshhhll it's ok, baby” “No, it's not mum, we finally got a cousin and some family and now we're losing them, it's not fair”

Dayton said angrily while Logan Junior just stayed silent.

My heart hurt for my three babies as tears filled my eyes Tknew what I had to do to make my three precious bundles happy and smiling again, I just didn't wanna do it but for them, I would Td do anything for my kids even this.

Tlooked over at Logan who knew exactly what I was thinking.

I could tell he was happy and ecstatic because he was getting what he wanted but I could also tell he was trying to hide how happy he was from me to be supportive and considerate of my feelings.

Just say yes, baby.

His words from earlier rang through my mind and I sighed as I closed my eyes in defeat.

“Fine..Tll go back home” “Thank you, love” Logan said with a smile as he wrapped his arms around myself and Teddy and kissed my temple before kissing our daughter's head God, really hope I haven't just made the biggest mistake of my life.