



A Few Days Later.

Tknow all of you parents out there have heard of the saying silence is golden unless you've got kids, then silence is just suspicious' Now hate silence, so much so that I've got a special app on my phone with different sounds on it that helps me to sleep at night Normally, I don't have to worry about silence or the house being quiet when my kids are home because they're always making some kind of noise, especially Dayton.

My youngest boy was recently diagnosed with ADHD which explains so freaking much about him because the kid is incapable of sitting stil or staying in one place for too long and he never stops talking.

Carmella was the one who had actually insisted that I should get him tested for it because he was exhibiting many of the signs attributed to ADHD.

Ididn't believe it a first because I had just assumed Dayton was hyper naturally but then she showed me the list of ADHD signs or symptoms on the official NHS website and I was blown away at how accurate it was.

'The reason why I'm bringing this up is because when my babies are home, it's never quiet and they're always making some type of noise but for some strange reason today they're not and all three of them are unusually quiet and they've been acting strange, in fact, they've been acting like this ever since I picked them up from school.

Many parents would probably be happy to have a bit of silence but not me and I'm starting to feel concerned that something may have happened or something is bothering them.

Tknow nothing has happened in school because the school would've told me, unless something happened and the.

teachers dort know about it No, that's not possible because the teachers are like hawks in that school and besides, the kids would've told me if something was bothering them Tknow this because they re completely incapable of hiding anything from me or at least I thought they were.

Urght 1 groaned in annoyance as 1 wondered what the hell was going on with my kids Just go and ask them if you're feeling so concerned, Lacey.

My inner self taunts me and 1 know I should go and speak to them but I also know that children aren't exactly keen on telling their parents everything, especially if they re hurt or upset.

Tlet out a sigh as head upstairs to see my three bundles Thad just got to the top of the stairs when I heard the hushed voices of my kids coming from the boy's bedroom.

Tknow t's not nice or polite to eavesdrop on anyone, especially my own kids but I don't care right now because they're acting weird and as their mom, I've got every right to go to any means necessary to make sure they re ok and they're not hiding anything serious from me.

"Can we trust him?" "I don't know, Lo" "Ithink we can trust him, I mean what's he got to lie about? besides, he did say that he had overheard his mum and dad talking about us" "But what if he's lying?" "Like I said, why would he lie? he's got no reason to lie to us, Dayton" Teddy says sassily and just know my little princess was rolling her eyes as she said it.

Twask startled when out of nowhere there was a loud banging sound which Tknew was Dayton playing on his drum kit.

“Stop it, Dayton, do you wanna alert our mum?” “Oops, sorry” “Whatever, so where were we?” Logan says and my heart damn near stopped when I heard what Teddy had to say next

“We were talking about this Logan Black dude being our dad” What the f**k?.

How in the goddamn hell do they know about Logan? Tve never spoken about Logan or mentioned that he's their dad, there was no need to because the triplets have never once asked me about their dad, so why now? where's all of this coming from?.

“Do you think he is? do you think Elijah is telling us the truth?” Elijah? what's he got to do with this? “He's got no reason to lie to us, Logan” “What did he say again?? I can't remember” Dayton asked and swear I heard Logan curse to god under his breath “He said he overheard his mum and dad talking about us and she said how we all look exactly ike this Logan guy, mainly me” That f++4*g woman Tknew I should've been concerned with how Tiffany was looking at my babies the other day but I honestly never thought anything of it, now I know it's because she had noticed the resemblance between my kids and the world's most infamous billionaire playboy.

Fuck, I'm 50 stupid.

“Wow, you do as well, look”

What the? “Oh my god, we do look just like him as well” “Do you think that's why mum named you Logan?” “I don't know, wait. who are those two guys with him?” “Well, that guy is called Ryker Black and he's Elijah's dad, I know that because he showed me a picture of him one.

time at school” Wait, Ryker is Elijah's dad.

I can't believe this mean, it would explain me seeing him at the school the other day if he is.

"The other guy looks like our mummy, what does it say his name is?" "Hmm, let me see_ it says Justin Carpenter" "Do you think he's related to us as well?" "Doubtful, our mum's surname is Wright, not Carpenter" "Well, maybe she changed it" That's it, I've had enough.

Sometimes I wonder if it's a good or bad thing that I've got three children who are overly smart child prodigies.

Dorit get me wrong, I'm insanely proud of all three of my babies, it's just right now, it doesn't feel so good.

I walk over to the boy's bedroom and I open their door.

"Hey kids, are you ok?" "We're fine, mummy" Teddy says as she quickly closes her laptop.

"Really? then why are you all so quiet?" "We're always quiet, mum" Dayton says as he bounces up and down on his bed.

"Dayton, stop bouncing on your bed, you don't wanna hurt yourself like last time, do you?" "I don't care, mum" "Oh, so you don't mind wearing a cast on your arm again or maybe it'll be your leg this time?" Task him and he immediately stops bouncing "Thought so" 'The last time Dayton bounced on his bed, he fell off it and broke his arm and it was a nightmare having to deal with him for the several weeks afterwards because he kept complaining about his cast irritating him and his arm being itchy,

"And you guys are never quiet, at least not all at the same time, there's always one of you doing something noisy" I said whilst trying not to narrow my eyes at my noisiest child Dayton.

"I played the drums earlier" "Yeah for like two seconds before Logan stopped you, Day" Teddy says and he rolls his eyes "What's going on, guys? why are

you being so quiet?" I look around at each of my kids who were all acting suspiciously as they looked at each other. I was hoping they'd talk to me about what's bothering them even though I knew it would be hard for me because I'm the bad guy in our little story and I didn't want them to hate me for keeping their dad from them.

"We were just talking about our dad, mum and why we don't have one" Teddy says and I didn't miss the look of sadness in her eyes or the sound of it in her voice.

"Kids, where is this coming from? you've never asked about your dad before now" "That's because we thought there was a good reason why we never had a dad, besides, there are loads of kids at our school who don't have a dad or a mum" Logan says stoically which I didn't like at all.

I don't like how he hides what he's feeling from me, it's not normal

"You guys do have a dad, of course you guys have got a dad, you weren't delivered to me by the baby stork"

I said and they chuckled.

"It's just..it's a really long story why he's not here with us, kids" It's not really but it's better than saying mommy had a one-night stand with her brother's best friend and she left before her life and future could be decided and controlled without her say so.

"Is it because he's important and the world needs him more than we do?" Dayton asks me sounding sad and my heart broke for my kiddies.

"No, that's not it, I mean, your daddy is important but that's not the reason why he's not here with you guys" "How do you know, mum?" Logan asks me.

"Because I've known your father for a very long time and I know that there's nothing and nobody in this whole world 'who is more important to him than his

family” “Except for us” Logan says looking down and I immediately get up and kneel down in front of him.

“Logan baby, that's not true” “Then why, mum? why isn't he here? if family is so important to him then why isn't he here with his kids? doesn't he care about us?” Logan asks angrily and I let out a sigh.

Ok, it's time for me to be the bad guy.

“Logan, the reason why your dad isn't here with us is because. its because your dad doesn't know about you, Logan” I say in a sad and pained tone.

All three of my kids snapped their heads up and looked at me with shocked expressions and I swear I also saw a look of betrayal in their eyes as well which felt like a knife stabbing into my heart, a stab that I deserved if I'm being completely honest with everyone.

“What do you mean he doesn't know about us, mum?” Dayton asks and I take a long, deep breath in before telling them the truth, well, a watered-down version of the truth.

I sit down and grab hold of Logan's hand as Dayton and Teddy snuggle into my sides; “I found out I was pregnant with you guys a month after I was with your dad..there was a lot of stuff going on at the time which I'll explain more to you when you're grown and you can understand it more._but just know that I was going through a lot and I decided to leave America because I needed a break from everything and everyone” “Including our daddy?” Teddy asks and I lower my head because I honestly didn't know how to answer that question.

Logan wasn't the reason why I left but he would've been the reason I would've had to stay if our families learned that I was pregnant with his children “Mummy. is this our daddy?” Teddy asks me as she shows me a picture of Logan Black on her phone, a man who is undeniably the father of my three gorgeous children

My heart skipped a beat seeing his handsome face, his slicked back and perfectly styled blonde hair, his handsome smile which is showing off all of his perfect, pearly white teeth and those eyes. those beautiful light blue eyes of his Fuck, he's so perfect "Yes, princess. that's your dad"

Chapter 7



Logan Senior's POV.

Its been six years, six f*****g years since [ast saw the love of my life Lacey Carpenter and it's driving me super f*****g crazy as the days, months and years pile up.

The last time I saw Lacey was the night of her engagement party to that prick Dylan Tate, it was a night I had been dreading and 1 was really dragging my shoes on attending because I didn't want to watch the only woman who Tve ever loved get engaged to some asshole who didn't deserve her.

'The night of the engagement party, had stopped by a bar close to the hotel where the party was being held and 1 had already downed quite a few glasses of bourbon when in walked the most beautiful woman in the world dressed in a gold figure-hugging dress which showed off all of her delicious curves My heart skipped a beat seeing Lacey looking 50 gorgeous and wished with all of my heart that it was me who she 'was marrying but unfortunately, it wasn't even despite this sad fact, T was still very happy to see her.

My mood quickly changed however when I saw how upset she was and I saw her beautiful face was now covered in tears and tear stains.

Twas confused as to why she was there in some dive bar crying her eyes out instead of being at her own engagement party and I was absolutely livid when she explained what she had caught her fiance and brother doing in her hotel room.

wasn't shocked to hear that Luca was gay because I already knew he was, he thinks he's hidden his sexuality so well but he hasn't and quite a few people in our inner circle know about it and have even dropped hints to let him know they know but he's too dumb to notice them Twas however shocked and very disappointed to hear that Dylan was gay and that they'd both do his sister dirty like this by having an affair behind her back.

'The Carpenter boys are infamously known for being crazy obsessed with Lacey and protecting her, so much so that 'when Justin, Lacey's eldest brother found out I liked her, we got into a huge fight over it and he threatened to kill me and dump my ass in the Hudson river if didnt stay away from her As for Dylan, as much as hate to say this, he always treated Lacey like the precious princess she is and just lie her brothers, he was always extremely over-protective of her, so why he would do this and with her own brother instead of just being honest with both her and himself is just crazy to me.

There's also the fact that Lacey's not a seifish person, she would've accepted Dylan and Luca's sexuality and happily stepped back for them to be together even if it meant she was hurting and her heart was breaking, that's how much of a sweetheart she is and those two idiots know this and stil chose to hide it from her.

Anyway, as the night progressed, we both got drunk and I got to see a different side to Lacey which was more cheeky and fun and she had also loosened up as well, later on, we went back to one of my hotels where we had s*x all night long.

I was shocked and surprised to find out she was a virgin but when the shock wore off I was filled with nothing but happiness and pride because I was her first and I planned on being her last. Our night together was filled with so much passion and we couldn't get enough of one another, we made love until the early hours until we fell asleep in each other's arms, it was the perfect end to the perfect night.

The next morning, I woke up expecting to see Lacey fast asleep next to me but she wasn't there, I was pissed off and hurt that she'd leave me alone like that but I didn't let it deter me.

I got up and got ready for the day vowing to find my girl and make her mine forever but my plans were over before they could even get off the ground when news broke all over New York City and most likely the whole of America of Lacey and Dylan's engagement.

The news broke my heart but it also confused me as well because I didn't understand why an obviously gay man like Dylan who was in love with another man still wanted to marry my Lacey who was a woman?.

I didn't let it get to me though and I decided to leave it alone because at the end of the day, if Lacey is happier with him than she ever could be with me then I just had to learn to accept that.

The last thing I wanted was to make her live a miserable life with me when she clearly loved and wanted that prick, so I decided to just let her go even if it meant giving up on my own happiness. However, things changed four weeks later when Lacey suddenly disappeared and hasn't been seen or heard from ever since, everyone was devastated by this and we all felt her loss from our lives deeply.

Even Luca and Dylan had the decency to feel guilty about her disappearance and they allegedly felt so bad about it that they got their families together

along with mine and revealed everything that happened the night of the engagement party to them.

I say allegedly because I wasn't there, I was busy trying to find Lacey, so I don't know if they did or didn't come out to their families and tell the truth.

Bzz7! "Sir, your brother is on the phone" ok

I let out a sigh as I picked up my phone.

I really can't be bothered with my brother today or any day for that matter because he's an i***t who drains my energy but I have to speak with him because he now runs our branch over in the UK.

"Hello" "Hey, brother, how's your morning? is it as beautiful and as glorious as mine is here in sunny old London?" He says and I roll my eyes at his crap attempt at a London accent.

"How is it sunny in London, brother? it's December?" "I said it's sunny not warm, Logan, besides, the sun doesn't just go into hiding because it's winter, you know" Whatever "What do you want, Ryker? I'm a busy man and I'm not in the mood for you or your s**t today" "When are you ever, Logan?" At least he knows he's annoying "Anyway, I'm calling you to cheer you up and make your day better" I doubt that "Have you had any luck in finding our Lacey yet?" Ryker asks and I groan in annoyance.

"You know I haven't, Ry, it's like she's fallen off the freaking planet" "Or maybe she just moved to a whole other country and changed her name" Huh.

"What are you talking about, Ry?" "I've found her, brother" Ryker says shocking the life out of me.

"What did you just say?" "I said I've found Lacey, Logan, she's here in London living under the name Lacey Wright" What the f*k?.

"How do you know this, Ryker?"

"Are you sitting down, brother? because you're probably not gonna be happy with what I've got to tell you" "Tell me what? what's going on? is she ok? she's not dating someone is she?" Task angrily.

'The thought of Lacey dating or being with someone else makes me feel physically sick and makes my fists itch to 'wanna hurt something or someone.

"She's got kids, Logan, three to be exact two boys and a girl and I know this because they all go to school with Elfjah" "What?" Lacey's got kids?.

"Wait, have you seen them, Ryk?" "I haven't but Tiff has and here's the kicker, brother, Tiffany says that they all look exactly like you, especially the eldest one who is coincidentally called Logan" What the f*k?.

"This can't be real, it just can't "Have you got something you wanna share with your baby brother, Logan?" Ryker asked sounding smug and 1 just knew he had an excited and giddy smirk on his face as he asked me this "This is impossible, there was only one night when we had s*x and..." 1stopped mid-sentence when my mind started to think back to that night and what happened afterwards.

Did she leave because she was pregnant with my babies?.

Talways thought she left because she didn't want to marry Dylan but maybe there's more to this story than what meets the eye "How old are these kids, brother? do you know?" "They're in Eljahs class at school, so theyre five" Five?, She's been gone for six years and given the fact that Lacey was a virgin when we had sx, she'd just gone through a public break-up with Dylan so she wouldn't be looking for anyone new soon and also the fact that women are pregnant for nine months, this adds up to the fact her kids are mine.

1 can't believe this 1can't believe I'm a dad and I didn't even know.

How could Lacey do this to me? how can she keep my babies from me like this? Wait, hold on a second.

“Did you just say they're attending Elijah's school? I thought Elijah was in a school for the gifted because of his autism?” “Yeah he is” “And my kids are attending the same school as well?” “Yep”

“Do me a favour, Ryker, find out as much information as you possibly can about Lacey and the kids from the school, do you hear me?” Task my brother as I stand up and put my suit jacket on before grabbing hold of my car keys and my phone.

I've finally got a lead on Lacey and I'm not letting it go, especially now that I know she's got not one but three of my kids with her “Til do what I can, brother but it may not be easy because the school is super private and they won't be willing to give out peoples information without a damn good reason for it”

“They'll be willing when you tell them Logan Black will be donating a huge lump sum to them” “Logan.” “Dorit Logan me, Ryker, money is a great motivator for some people” Ttell him and he groans “Ok fine but what if they dorit accept the money offer?” “Then say youre family, it's not exactly a lie, is it?” Igrow at him “And what are you gonna do about this in the meantime?”

“What am I gonna do? I'm coming to London to get my family back, that's what I'm gonna do, Ryker” “Youre coming to London?”

Ryker asks sounding shocked and I smirked.

“Yes Tam, see you soon little brother” Thang up the phone and quickly leave my office.

“Sophie, rearrange all of my meetings and appointments for the next few days, I'm going out of town” “Of course, sir but why?” Theard her ask me but I was already in the elevator and the door was closing as she finished.

Tthen leave my building and head home to pack a bag before going to the airport.

Its eleven in the morning now, if leave within the next hour then should be in London by tonight 'That gives me more than enough time to work out a plan and also what I'm gonna say to Lacey when I see her again.

Chapter 8



Logan's POV.

"Sir, the captain says we'll be landing soon, do you need any help putting on your seatbelt?" DoTlook like a four-year-old, Karen? "No, thank you, Karen, I'm perfectly capable of doing it myself" "Shame" Karen pouts as she walks away to her seat gently rubbing my shoulder as she did.

I don't know what it is with these women like my air stewardess Karen or my secretary Sophia but they always seem to find a way to be as close to me as possible so that they can flirt with me or touch me.

I've never even encouraged these women and I always remain professional with them because at the end of the day, the only relationship we'll ever have is a boss and employee relationship, not to mention there's only one woman I 'want and I'm not gonna risk a potential future with her because of women like Karen or Sophia.

Thirty minutes later, the plane landed and I was quickly and secretly escorted to a waiting car outside of the airport.

I wanted to be as discreet as possible because if the UK tabloids were to find out Logan Black was in town then it 'would be all over the papers and magazines alerting my girl that I'm here and I can't allow that.

I can't have her knowing I'm here just yet, the timing is right "So, what have you got for me?" Task my second in command and best friend Cameron as his twin brother and my other best friend Caden drives the car to our hotel "Well, I guess the good old saying money talks is true because the school were more than happy to give Ryker Lacey's details, as well as all of the information they've got on the kids as soon as they found out you were donating a huge sum of money to them" Fucking idiots.

Don't get me wrong, I'm ecstatic that they've given me this information but it still doesn't change the fact that they're stupid.

I could be a paedophile, a rapist or a murderer for all they know and yet they're willingly giving me this private information just for a bit of money.

I shook my head at how stupid and neglectful these people are and I made a mental note to have a chat with the principal about it when I meet him/her.

Anyway, Cameron handed me my iPad which showed an email from the school that had several different attachments on it which were filled with different information about each one of my kids.

I was blown away and I almost teared up when I saw my eldest son has not only got my name but he's also got my.

father's name for his middle name as well Owned by

I don't know why Lacey did this but I'm glad she did and I know my father is going to be really happy about it.

'When Ryker and Tiffany had Elijah, they wanted to honour her father and uncle who had died in a horrible plane crash when she was fifteen, so my dad wasn't tributed through his firstborn grandson but he was with his second.

From the looks of things, my kids seem like incredibly intelligent and insanely talented children and according to reports from the schools, they're all kind and well mannered and nobody has got anything bad to say about them Even

though my youngest son Dayton seems like a cheeky and mischievous little fucker just like his uncle Liam was and still is, he's not malicious with it and he doesn't disrupt the class with his shenanigans and according to his teacher, he'd rather wait until playtime to act up and joke around.

Liam is gonna love this kid Tlooked through everything Ryker had sent me with a fine tooth comb and I narrowed my eyes in anger on one file 'when saw it was an incident report.

"Why is there an incident report done on my kids?" "Oh, that's nothing to stress over, if anything you should be proud of it"

"What do you mean? why should I be proud?" "Well because according to Ryker, Eljah was being bullied by a group of boys because of his autism..." WHAT?" 1 growl interrupting Cameron.

My nephew was being bullied, T can't believe this.

Whos raising these little bastards? "Let me finish" Cameron says annoyed and I huff "When Logan Jnr; Dayton and Teddy saw what was going on, they confronted the boys and they not only protected young Eljah but they gave the kids who were bullying him a harsh lesson" "Did they beat them up?" Task and Cameron smirks.

"No, they didn't but they did verbally annihilate them according to the teacher, read what she had to say" Tlook back down at the iPad and my heart swelled with pride when I read what the teacher had to say about my three bundles.

She commended my kids for standing up for Eljah and telling the boys off for being nasty bullies instead of participating in a physical attack 'The teacher also said that she overheard my daughter telling the boys that it takes less time to be nice than it does to

'The teacher also said that she overheard my daughter telling the boys that it takes less time to be nice than it does to be horrible and vile before my eldest

boy told them it says a lot about them and their characters when they bully someone, especially someone who is autistic like my nephew is.

I couldn't contain the smile on my face or the pride in my heart for not only my children but also for Lacey because she's clearly done a phenomenal job raising our three babies on her own and she's raised three kids who didn't hesitate to step in and stand up for their own cousin despite not knowing that they're related.

"She did good, brother" Cameron says and I nod my head "Yeah, she did" We arrive at my hotel not long after we had set off and Caden parks the car behind my hotel so that I can sneak through the back way and use the private elevator to get to my floor so that I'm not seen. Then I spent the rest of the day discussing Lacey and my kids with my men and trying to get as much information as I could on them.

Even received a nice little visit from my brother, his fiancée and my nephew which was nice until the jet lag started to kick in and all I wanted to do was have a shower and get some sleep which I was finally able to do when my brother and his little family left 'The Next Day.

Today has been a very productive day for me even though I've done nothing but sit in my car as I follow my Lacey around all day.

When I first saw my girl again, she quite literally took my breath away because of how beautiful she is.

Lacey's always been a stunningly beautiful woman but it seems time and giving birth to our kids has only enhanced her beauty, not to mention her body.

I was forced to shift several times in my seat just from looking at her sexy, curvy body because it was making me feel very uncomfortable down there.

My d**k was getting hard and had to hide it as best as I could considering I was in the car with two of my best friends who wouldn't waste a single second to crack a joke or laugh at me.

My heart then jumped for joy and happiness and had to control everything in me to stop myself from getting out of the car and going to embrace my children when I saw all three of them walk out of the two-storey home looking like they were ready to go to school. It was then that we followed Lacey everywhere.

At first, we followed her to the school which is one of the best schools in London and I couldn't help but smile when I saw my three kids and my nephew laughing and talking with each other on the school grounds.

Lacey then went shopping where she purchased several bags of toys as well as several bags of food, she then went home where she stayed for a couple of hours before going to get our kids from school. That's a feeling Lacey would not be leaving her home again tonight, so I went back to my hotel to get something to eat and have a shower.

I planned on going back to Lacey's tonight to see her and hopefully have a conversation with her about us, our kids, everything that's happened and hopefully our future.

It was around seven now and I was heading back out to my car when I got a phone call from my father "Hey, dad" "Where the hell are you, Logan?" His angry voice boomed down the phone to me without so much as a hello.

"I'm in London" I tell him and I swear I heard a little gasp coming from him.

"What? why are you in London, Logan?" "Because the company needed me, that's why" "For what? there's a reason why we put Ryker in charge there, son" My dad says and I sigh in annoyance as I get in my car and hook my phone up to it.

"Yeah I know but Ryker needed my help with something" "And you couldn't deal with this something over the phone?" He growled angrily at me.

"Unfortunately no, dad, I couldn't I needed to deal with this personally in person" "But what about Christmas? will you be back home in time for Christmas?" "Of course, I will, dad stop worrying" And hopefully, I'll be bringing Lacey and the triplets back home with me as well if things go my way.

"You'd better come back home son, your mother won't forgive you if you miss Christmas" Dorit knew it

Good" I continued to talk with my father during my drive to Lacey's house and thankfully, our call had ended when my mom called for my dad just as I had parked up behind Lacey's car. I sat there for a couple of minutes just trying to calm my nerves and gather my thoughts before I eventually got out and approached the home.

I stood outside of the bright red door with a light-up Christmas wreath decorated on it as I pressed the doorbell, my body filled with nerves and anxiety as I did "I'll get it, mummy" A sweet angelic voice says before the door opens revealing my daughter to me.

I looked down at my beautiful little girl who was the image of her mother except she's got my natural blonde hair and my blue eyes 'Those electric blue eyes were looking at me with a strange look in them but they also had a look of familiarity as well 'which is weird "Can help you, sir?" 'The young lady spoke with an accent that sounded like a mixture of Tom Holland and Tom Hardy which was so freaking adorable.

"Yeah, I'm looking for my friend Lacey, is she home?" "You're my mummy's friend?" She asks whilst eyeing me up and I nod my head.

"Yes, Tam" 'The little girl eyed me up for a few more seconds before doing something that shocked me, she opened the door 'wider and invited me in.

Tnervously stepped into the beautiful home and my daughter shut the door behind me.

"Follow me" She said and waved her hand for me to follow her We walked into the cosy living room where my beautiful Lacey was currently sitting on the floor with a pile of 'wrapped-up presents surrounding her "Mummy, this man said he's an old friend of yours and he wanted to see you" Old Friend? 1don't remember saying that.

"What man, Teddy?" Lacey tured around looking confused and her eyes widened in shock as she stood up and looked directly at me.

1 couldn't help but smirk at her reaction, she looks so damn cute when she's startled and confused.

"Logan" "Hey, Lace, it's good to see you again, babe"

Chapter 9



Lacey's POV.

""MUM?, DAYTON'S BOUNCING ON HIS BED AGAIN!" For god's sake. Owned by

"DAYTON, WHAT HAVE 1 TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT?" "YOU TOLD ME TO STOP BOUNCING ON THE BED!!" "EXACTLY, SO PLEASE TELL ME WHY YOU'RE STILL DOING IT?" "ERM.LLIFORGOT!" Forgot my ass "WELL, NEXT TIME DON'T FORGET UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO CALL UP SANTA CLAUS AND TELL HIM DAYTON WRIGHT HAS BEEN A NAUGHTY BOY AGAIN!"

I threatened my son using a parent's number one weapon when it comes to getting their kids to be good.

"NO MUMMY, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T CALL UP SANTA CLAUS!" "WELL, BE A GOOD BOY THEN!" "oki Dayton groaned in defeat.

T smiled happily as I headed into the kitchen and made myself a cup of coffee before going back into the living room to finish wrapping up some of the Christmas presents I brought today.

T was made up because I was finally able to get my princess the Wednesday and Little Mermaid dolls which she's been bugging me for ever since the beginning of summer but they've always been out of stock whenever I've gone to get them T was also able to get Logan the book on Quantum Physics which is the only thing he's really asked me for, so I've had to use my little spy Dayton to get some other ideas on what I can get him because I'm not just getting him a book for Christmas.

As for Dayton, I got him the Black Panther mask and gloves he's been harassing me for and I was lucky to get them today because they were the last ones in stock T'm not a Marvel fan and have only ever watched the movies because they tend to cast really hot actors in them but I 'went with the kids to watch Wakanda Forever last year and the only two things that stopped me from dying from total boredom was the iconic Angela Bassett as well as the incredibly handsome Michael 8 Jordan T swear that man is fine like wine.

Anyway, T was wrapping up the last of the presents for tonight when I got a text notification from Carmella

T opened up my phone and scrunched my eyebrows together in confusion when T saw that it was a YouTube link with an angry face emoji, an angry cursing face emoji and a fist emoji What's pissed Carmella off now? wasn't

surprised to see it's a link to her favourite talk show Jimmy Fallon but I was surprised to see who his guests are

Why did she send me this?.

Twas in two minds about whether or not I should play it but after reading some of the comments most of which were talking about me and how I should tell Luca and Dylan to f**k off, I decided to play it Hopefully, no harm comes from me watching this.

"My next guests are the number one trending topic of the week after publically coming out and announcing their relationship to the world, here for an exclusive interview please welcome Luca Carpenter and Dylan Tate" Jimmy introduced my brother and my ex to the stage and my breath hitched when they both walked out hand in hand looking dapper in their suits 'The first two things I noticed with the pair of them is that they've both lost some weight but not a lot and they're both sporting a five o'clock shadow as well Another thing I noticed which made me feel sad was that their eyes and smiles weren't as bright as they normally are, especially my brothers Luca has got stunning eyes and an absolutely beautiful smile that always lights up the room but I'm not seeing this smile or those bright eyes right now, no what I'm seeing here are dull eyes and a sad and pained smile.

"Welcome to the show guys" "Thank you for having us, Jimmy" "Now, you guys are the talk of the town and it seems that you've broken several internet records, not to mention you've also broken many hearts as well this week" Jimmy says with a smile and the boys chuckle but they don't seem very amused to me.

"Yeah our love for one another has done nothing but break hearts, unfortunately, one was the beautiful and precious heart of someone we both deeply love and care for" Luca said and my heart started to beat faster than

usual "Would I be right in saying this someone is your sister Lacey?" "Yes, sir" Luca said sadly as he looked down.

Dylan tried to comfort him by gently squeezing his hand but Luca looked too upset to be comforted.

"It's hard being a gay man and being in love with someone when nobody knows about your sexuality and the man you love belongs to someone else but it's even worse when that someone else is your little sister and best friend" "So, what happened guys? because when news broke about Lacey and Dylan's break up as well as Lacey's sudden disappearance from the public eye, the country was led to believe that she was at fault and all of the blame had been placed on her head" Jimmy asked causing my brother and my ex to squirm in their seats.

"Yeah, that's another thing we're all guilty of"

Dylan said and he actually sounded like he was guilty and remorseful

"At the time of my engagement to Lacey, I was confused. I was in love with Lacey but I also knew I had an attraction to Luca, at first I thought I was bisexual and that my attraction to Luca was purely s****l which I hoped would go away when I married Lacey but I was wrong and I found myself becoming more attracted to him than I was to Lacey and eventually we fell in love with each other" "But you still got engaged to Lacey even though you were in love with her brother?" Jimmy asks sounding like he was shocked and a little annoyed and I don't blame him.

If I was on the outside looking in on this story then I'd feel the same way.

I know the world hasn't always been kind to those in the l***q+ community but there are many people in this world who support them wholeheartedly and they wouldn't have batted an eyelid to Luca and Dylan coming out mean, the public would've been shocked at first but then they would've eventually got

over it and gone on with their lives like business as usual after the shock wore off it's only idiots who have been taught to hate and narrow- 'minded fools that would've been seriously bothered by it As for me, well, I would've just preferred them to be honest with me.

'They both know how much love and support I've given to the l***q+ community and I've even attended gay pride several times with friends If they had just used their brains instead of their d***s and they had sat down and told me about their sexualities and attraction to each other then none of this would've happened.

wouldn't have left and they'd be happy.

T swear if ever find out they hid it from me because they thought I'd judge them or hate them then TI seriously be angry and disappointed in them even more so than I already am.

"Yes. like I said I thought I could make it work with Lacey but then Luca and I found ourselves embroiled in a full- blown secret affair and before we knew it we were both in love..everything then came to a head when Lacey caught

us together on our engagement night and things went downhill from there"

"What do you mean?" "Well, the next day Lacey was adamant that she wanted the wedding called off but her parents refused to cancel it because she didn't have a good reason to." "Even though she did" My brother said interrupting Dylan.

"She had more than enough reason to call off the wedding because she could've easily told everyone about us but she knew that if she told our parents then she'd not only be outing us both as gay but she'd also be outing our affair as well and being the good-hearted soul she is, she didn't want to do that._she could've done and in all honesty, T 'was expecting her to_ but she didn't" Luca and Dylan share a look with each other before looking back at the

host "Anyway, we were 50 lost in hiding who we were and hiding our love for one another that we sat back and did nothing as Lacey was made the scapegoat for what happened, she was made the big, bad wolf while I was the innocent victim when I was anything but and we're both deeply sorry for what we put Lacey through because our actions forced her to leave us and our family and we haven't seen her since" "You haven't seen your sister in five years?" Jimmy asked sounding shocked.

"Six and yeah...she left and we have no clue where she is" "So, if this happened six years ago then why are you all only coming out to the public now?" Jimmy asks them

"Because we're fed up of hiding who we are and hiding our love for another, we wanna live out in the open to hell with anyone who doesn't agree with us and our lifestyle, I love Luca and he loves me" "We also really love my sister and we want to make things right with her but to do that we need to find her" "We're willing to do anything to find Lacey because she wasn't just Luca's baby sister or my fiancée, she was our best friend as well and we miss her so freaking much" Oh hell no This can't be happening If Luca and Dylan want to find me then it won't be long until they eventually do, especially if they speak to my.

grandpa and get my address from him.

"If you're out there and you're watching this Lacey, please give us a call or better yet come back home, we all love and miss you, princess and we'd love nothing more than to have our baby girl back home for Christmas" Luca says and I shut my phone off after this because I didn't wanna hear any more of their BS right now.

I was on sensory overload and I needed to relax and calm myself down before I went to bed.

"Mummy, this man said he's an old friend of yours and he wanted to see you"
I heard Teddy's voice speaking from behind me and I narrowed my eyes in confusion.

Man? "What man, Teddy?" I turned around and my eyes instantly widened when I saw who was standing there next to my daughter in my living room.

I turned around and my eyes instantly widened when I saw who was standing there next to my daughter in my living room.

Oh my god What the hell is he doing here?.

I stood up and looked at the man of both my dreams and nightmares with a shocked expression on my face.

"Logan" "Hey, Lace, it's good to see you again, babe" He said with that sexy devilish smirk on his face.

Oh god, I'm f****d

Chapter 10



Lacey's POV.

What in the goddamn hell is Logan Black doing here in my house in my living room?.

"Mummy" Teddy says and I look down at her.

She was looking between myself and Logan and I swear I saw some longing in her eyes when she looked at her dad "Teddy baby, go upstairs please" "But mummy." "Teddy, now" I said more sternly.

"OK, fine" Teddy gave Logan one last look before leaving the room and heading upstairs

When she was gone, I narrowed my eyes back at Logan who was watching our daughter until she was completely out of sight I couldn't help but admire how hot and sexy he looks in his three-piece suit.

'The past six years have clearly done him a lot of good, his body is bigger and more muscular now, I mean he was always a gym bunny back then, so he's always had muscles but now he looks like he might be shredded underneath his suit and his once spiked up blonde hair is now in a sleek comb over giving him a sophisticated look I could tell that he's also got some tattoos because they were peeking through his crisp white shirt but I doubt he's got a lot because he's not the type to be tatted up from head to toe, well, at least he wasn't back then "Beautiful little girl you've got there, Lace, she looks exactly like you, well, except for her hair and eyes, she must've gotten them from her dad" Logan says as he narrows his glare at me. Content provided by I gulped not liking how he was looking at me but I managed to keep myself calm and composed.

'There's no way I'm gonna allow this motherfucker to come into my home and treat me like this "What are you doing here, Logan? how did you find me?"

"That's not important right now, Lacey, what's important is the fact that you've got my kids and you didn't tell me about them" He said angrily and for some reason, his words annoyed me.

"How did you find out? or is that not important right now either?" Task snarkily as I cross my arms over my chest.

"Don't take that tone with me, Lacey, you're the one that's in the wrong here, not me" He's right, Tam in the wrong but I wasn't about to outright agree with him "Why did you leave, Lace? why didn't you tell me you were pregnant with my kids?" "I had my reasons, Logan" "And what were they?" He asks and I let

out a sigh as run a hand through my hair "Please Lacey, just want to know" Logan pleads with me.

"I've got a right to know, haven't I?" He's right, you b***h.

My inner self taunted me as guilt filled me. I looked up at Logan and I saw a sad and desperate expression on his face which made me feel even worse.

"I didn't find out I was pregnant until after I had decided to leave New York, Logan. I didn't think you had remembered our night together since you never mentioned it and you didn't treat me any different afterwards, so decided to keep it to myself" I said whilst looking down at the floor. Why?" Logan growled through gritted teeth.

"Because I didn't think you'd believe me, ok" T said in frustration.

"I was on my own and I was scared, I was pregnant and being forced to marry a gay man whilst carrying your baby and I didn't know what to do, Logan. I didn't think you'd believe me. so T hid it from you" "Jesus Christ, I know I'm good in bed but I'm not that bloody good, Lacey" Huh.

"What are you talking about, Logan?" Task annoyed.

"Well, it seems that after I f*+d your fine ass so hard into womanhood, you stopped knowing how to think" Oh my god "For Christ's sake, Logan, watch your language"

T whisper shout at him as I go over and shut the living room door.

"What? what's wrong?" He asks confused "Nothing's wrong, just don't want my kids learning your nasty words, that's all they're very impressionable, Logan" "Our kids, Lacey, they're OUR kids and how am I supposed to know you shouldn't curse around kids, huh? I'm not an expert" Logan says and I roll my eyes "You don't have to be an expert, it's common freaking knowledge, kids pick up everything" T tell him in a duh tone.

This boy is so smart yet so freaking dumb at the same time.

"Anyway, back to our previous subject, you should've told me about our babies, Lace, I had every right to know as their father" "You're right Logan, you did and I'm sorry, I really am but like I said, didn't think ." "Too right you didn't think" He growled startling me so bad, I flinched.

"Did it ever cross your mind that maybe I never brought up our night together because the day after we had s*x, news had broken all over the country about your engagement to Dylan? did you ever think that maybe I was trying to respect you by keeping our night together a secret? or that maybe there was another reason why I treated you the.

same way afterwards?"

"And what reason is that then?" Task while crossing my arms over my chest "Because I'm in love with you, Lace" He says startling me.

"What?" Task shocked.

"You heard me, Lacey, I'm madly in love with you and have been for several years now"

Oh my god "You were in love with me?" "Not were babe, am, I am in love with you" Oh my god "Why didn't you tell me?" "Because you were in love with that good for nothing piece of s**t Dylan, you were planning on marrying him even after we had s*x together." "Yeah, that's because my father was forcing me to" I said not thinking and I gasped when I realised what I had said.

"What?. Lacey, what do you mean he was forcing you?" Logan asks confused T let out a sigh as T walked over to the loveseat and sat down.

Logan followed behind me and sat down on the couch next to my seat resting his elbows on his knees with his hands clasped together as he looked up at me.

"Talk to me, Lace, please, I just wanna understand what's going on here?"
I didn't really wanna talk about the most embarrassing twenty-four hours of my life but T knew had to if we were going to make sense of this for each other.

"I don't know if you know this but the night of my engagement party, I caught Dylan and my brother having s*x with each other in our hotel room..1 was so devastated that I ran out and left not wanting to be anywhere near either of them and that's when I found you. I didnt know it was you until the next morning and I was scared of your reaction so I left" T take a deep breath in and slowly release it before continuing "When I went home the next day, my entire family was there waiting for me and 1, as you can imagine looked like I had been f***°d six ways from Sunday" T said and he smirked.

"It was obvious that I was doing the walk of shame which was a big embarrassment for my family who have always promoted chastity until marriage with their kids. they thought I had betrayed Dylan by getting drunk and having s*x with another man on our engagement night which technically I did but I didn't betray him, he betrayed me" "What about Dylan and Luca?"

"They kept tight-lipped. they didn't want everyone to know about their sexualities and they certainly didn't want them to know that Luca had betrayed me by stealing my own fiance from me, so they stayed quiet and let me take the blame for everything" 1 said bitterly whilst locking down as a shaky breath left my mouth.

"My dad wasn't happy when I told him I wanted to end our engagement but he basically told me he didn't care and that the wedding was gonna happen whether I wanted it to or not, that's why the announcement was made" "But you left" Logan said sadly and I nod my head.

"Yeah_1 didn't wanna marry a man who was more interested in my brother's ass than he was mine and I certainly didn't want to live my life unhappy which I knew I would've been if I married Dylan. I wanted a happy marriage, not a

miserable one, so while my mom was planning our wedding with Dylan's mom, I was making my own plans to leave" "When did you find out you were pregnant?" Logan asks me and I let out a hard breath "Not long before I left, wasn't feeling well and the symptoms matched being pregnant so took a test and it came.

back positive" "Why didn't you tell me?" Logan asks annoyed and I narrow my eyes to look at him.

"I already told you" "No, you didn't Lacey, you told me that you didn't tell me because you didn't think I'd remember our night together and that wouldn't believe you if you told me about your pregnancy, they're not the real reasons why you never told me, Lacey" Ugh "Fine, I didn't say anything because I knew that if my parents had found out about my baby then they'd either believe Dylan was the father and force our marriage to happen quicker than they had planned or if they found out about us and they realised you were the father, then they'd force me to marry you instead so that they could save face"

"And marrying me would've been so bad, would it?" Logan asks sounding offended and a little sad as I look up at him annoyed "Lust told you that I want a happy marriage Logan, if I'm not gonna marry a gay man who was my best friend then I'm not gonna marry you just because you're my kid's dad" I said with annoyance dripping from my tone as I glared at him "Marriage isn't a joke to me Logan, it never has been and it never will be, so I'm not gonna marry anyone unless I'm in a loving and committed relationship with them" I said hoping he'd get the point but Logan took my words differently.

"What do you mean? are you seeing someone? has he met my kids? are you in love with him? are you sleeping with him? I'm gonna kill him" Logan growled each question consecutively without taking a breath before standing up and heading for the door What the f*ck?.

"Logan, Logan wait" I shouted but Logan was already out of my living room and was heading towards the front door "For Christ's sake Logan, listen to me, please" T say as rush in front of him and block the front door.

"You can't just throw a barrage of questions at me like that and not give me a chance to answer you"

"Then tell me who he is, Lacey? tell me who the bastard is that's stealing my woman and my kids from me?" "First of all i***, stop cursing" I said whilst gently smacking his hard chest.

"And secondly, who's your woman? because it for damn sure isn't me" "That's what you think, babe" Logan said as he closed the space between us and caged me in between him and the door with his arms resting on either side of me.

My heart rate accelerated having him so close to me and my arousal spiked just from smelling his delicious scent Fuck, he smells so good.

"Whether you believe it or not, Lacey. you're my woman and you always will be" Oh god "Mummy" I heard the voice of one of my sons call for me.

I narrowed my eyes from Logan to his namesake who was standing on the stairs with his siblings "K kids" Logan slowly turned his head and looked at our children with so much love while they looked at him with shocked expressions, well, Dayton did.

Logan Junior was his usual stoic self and Teddy looked like she was feeling so much but didn't know what to feel exactly, she looked conflicted.

My poor babies My heart then skipped a beat when all three of my babies said the same word in unison.

"Daddy" Oh my god