

The Secret Heiress Loved by Four Book Two - Goodbye 135 -

9-11 minutes

Three years later

Isha

“Mama, mama, Max like me,” Arianna, my almost two-and-a-half-year-old baby girl, came crying to me. I looked over as I picked her up and 4-year-old Max, Ava and Aaron’s son, was running up behind her with a cute little dandelion in his hand.

“Aria, you so pretty, your hair is like honey,” he said, thrusting the flower out towards us. She whimpered and buried her head in my neck.

Max looked so eager, “Hey buddy, Ari is very tired right now. How about I take this, and you go play with Xavier in the sandbox.

“Okay, Auntie Isha.” He threw the flower at me and ran off to play with his best friend.

“What’s wrong baby? You like Max.”

“Yes, he’s pretty,” she whispered.

He was an adorable little boy with his red curly hair and bright green eyes. He was tall for his age too, and he had Aaron’s build. He and Xavier were going to make great football players when they were older.

“Okay, then why are you running away from him and crying?”

“He likes me, he no love me,” she said pitifully.

I smiled, she couldn’t see my face. My baby girl was so sensitive, just like her father. Ford hid his sensitivity under his humor, but it was still there. He, in fact, did not faint at her birth like we all thought he would. But he did blubber something fierce when she was put into his arms.

“He loves you, Princess. Trust me. You and he have a special bond.”

“Promise,” she sniffled.

“I promise. Are you tired? Do you want to go lay down?”

She nodded. It was the twins and Gemma’s seventh birthday. We had bouncy houses, princesses and transformer actresses and actors. Last year we put a water slide into the pool. There was a bunch of barbecue chicken, hot dogs and hamburgers and two huge cakes. The twins and Gemma invited their whole class of friends. It was very lively, and it was no wonder Arianna was tuckered out. She was the youngest here.

I looked around for Ford. Ari had a hard time falling asleep and Ford was the only one that could get her down in minutes. I saw Mic in the pool with Gemma and the twins. Davis was manning the grill. Dawson was talking to the men he worked with who were now good friends, Mac, Jack, Aaron and some of the other fathers of the kids’ classmates. Savage, Rage and James were playing with Xavier and Max, chasing them around acting like monsters while the little boys screamed. I chuckled. The big bad bikers and their husband were the best uncles to all the kids. I didn’t see Ford anywhere.

I walked into the house and froze, my eyebrows rising, and my temper about to explode. Ford was cornered by one of the mothers of the girls and Seth’s classmates. She was new to town, single and already had a reputation for flirting with every man she came across, but this was more than flirting. He had a veggie tray in his hands, his arms above their heads as she was running her hands up his naked chest and pinning him against the wall.

I quickly turned around and walked over to Dawson.

“Take your daughter,” I said. I was pissed.

48 Points 2

“You okay?” he asked, concerned taking Arianna, who instantly snuggled into his neck.

I just shook my head and turned back around. I stomped back into the house. Ford was telling her to back off before he got physical. He didn’t see me at all, the look on his face was so menacing I was surprised she wasn’t cowering in a corner. Bold b*tch. I grabbed her by the hair and threw her off of him. She landed on the floor hard.

“Hey Princess,” he said cheerily.

“Hi, hubby,” I said, turning to him, grabbing him around the neck and getting up on my tip toes. I kissed him, marking my territory, I was not playing games. “Please take the tray outside while I get rid of this trash.”

He winked at me and promptly walked outside.

I turned to her, she was gaping at me.

“You’re new to town, so I’m guessing you don’t know that I have four husbands, Dawson, Mic, Davis and Ford. We all have kids together. I’ve done this song and dance before with my ex-husband, and I’m not about to let some skank try to take one of my husbands now. We’ve been married for seven years b*tch, you aren’t going to break sh*t up around here. Now, you have ten seconds to get out of my house. Your daughter is Greer, right? She gets to stay and when the party is over in three hours you can be waiting outside for her. You will not ruin her day by taking her now.”

I felt like I was being watched and Ava, James, Savvy and Shay were standing behind me.

“You see them, they’re my crew, and we will bury your ass if you try your h*e sh*t around our men again. Now get up and get the f*ck out. I don’t care if you leave or wait in your car for your daughter. But you won’t be in my house.”

She scrambled to her feet. She must have taken my warning seriously because she didn’t even attempt to go get her daughter. What a c*nt. If it were me, I would have grabbed my kid.

“We got the gist of what happened. But we still want to know,” James said.

I told them and they all started laughing. “You go girl, protecting your claim,” Ava said. I went back outside and ran into

my men.

“Baby Girl, are you okay?”

“I’m just fine. Ford, your daughter is tired,” I said. Dawson handed him Ari. He bent and kissed me and took her into the house.

“What happened?” Dawson asked. Davis put an arm around me.

“Nothing I couldn’t handle. Just some b*tch touching what wasn’t hers, so I threw her out. I told her to pick her daughter up in three hours when the party was done.”

“So, you went all cavewoman on her?” Mic asked, chuckling. I started to giggle. The amount of times they went caveman on me, I never thought I’d ever return the favor.

“I guess I did,” I said proudly. They all chuckled and each took a turn kissing me.

The party went on. Ford came out a little while later and lifted me into his arms.

“Thank you for protecting my honor, Princess. You know you had nothing to worry about. I was about to dump the veggie tray on her.”

“I know. I just didn’t like seeing another woman’s hands on you.”

“I understand. I wouldn’t want to see another man’s hands on you. Wait I did see that once. In fact, his hand was in you,” he growled, nuzzling my neck.

“Stop it, he was checking our babies.”

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Epilogue Three Years Later

“That’s the only reason he’s still alive to this day.”

+8 Points >

We kissed and he put me down. We swam and played with the kids. Ari woke up and was in a much better mood an hour later. She and Max were holding hands and walking around the backyard. Ava and I thought it was the cutest thing. Aaron chuckled at the guy’s reactions. The guys were grumbling about boys needing to keep their distance no matter who they were. The only reason they weren’t separating them now was because I threatened them with sleeping alone if they did. I felt sorry for my girls. When they started dating, their daddies were going to be scary as f*ck.

I loved my life. My career was on fire, my firm was sought after by many authors. I have the greatest friends, my kids, in my opinion, are the cutest and most adorable, and I have the most wonderful husbands. Ones that love me unconditionally and spoil the hell out of me. We were still going strong even after seven years and four kids.

I've never been happier, and I can't wait to see what more my future holds.

Book 2: Shay

Shay

D*mn I was sore. A year with no s*x and then getting the pounding I needed the night before gave this girl soreness in places that haven't been sore in a long time.

I stretched and rolled over to grab my phone off of the side table. I was surprised by all the notifications I had. I had texts from Isha, James, Ava and Savvy. I even had some from Dawson. I sighed. I've forgotten what it's like to have people that actually care for you.

A year ago, I was alone, healing from being betrayed and admittedly still healing. I went from having one very good work friend to the handful I have now and reconnecting with my kind of brother and his merry men. Not to mention their lovely wife, who I adore. She's the sister of another mister I've always wanted. I value her close friendship so much. And she gave me the cutest niece and nephew.

I started checking the texts and smiled at their inquiry.

Savvy: Girl, you left so fast. How's the head?

Hey, sorry, I just drank too much, but I do have to confess something. Come over in an hour?

Savvy: Hey, just got done filming will be there soon, okay if I bring the kiddos?

Absolutely.

Savvy: Awesome, see you soon

James: Yoohoo, you okay?

All good! Just drank too much and might have done something that is so not me. Come over in an hour?

James: I can't. I have a meeting with a client.

Bummer, guess you won't get the tea then.

James: B*tch spill, do not let me be distracted during this meeting, it's a million-dollar project, and now I'll be

wondering what I'm missing out on.

LOL, fine. I got banged against the wall last night at the club.

James:

LOL. Thanks?

You naughty girl. I'm so proud of you

James: I want deets the next time I see you

You got it. Good luck with your meeting.

James: Thanks Doll

Ava: Hey, how are you feeling? Are you doing okay? Do you need me to bring you an Iced Caramel Macchiato?

OMG! Yes, please, I will love you so much, extra shot with that?

Ava: Yeah, absolutely, I can be there in 30?

Could you make it more like an hour? I need to shower.

Ava: Sure, see you then

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Book 2 Shay